

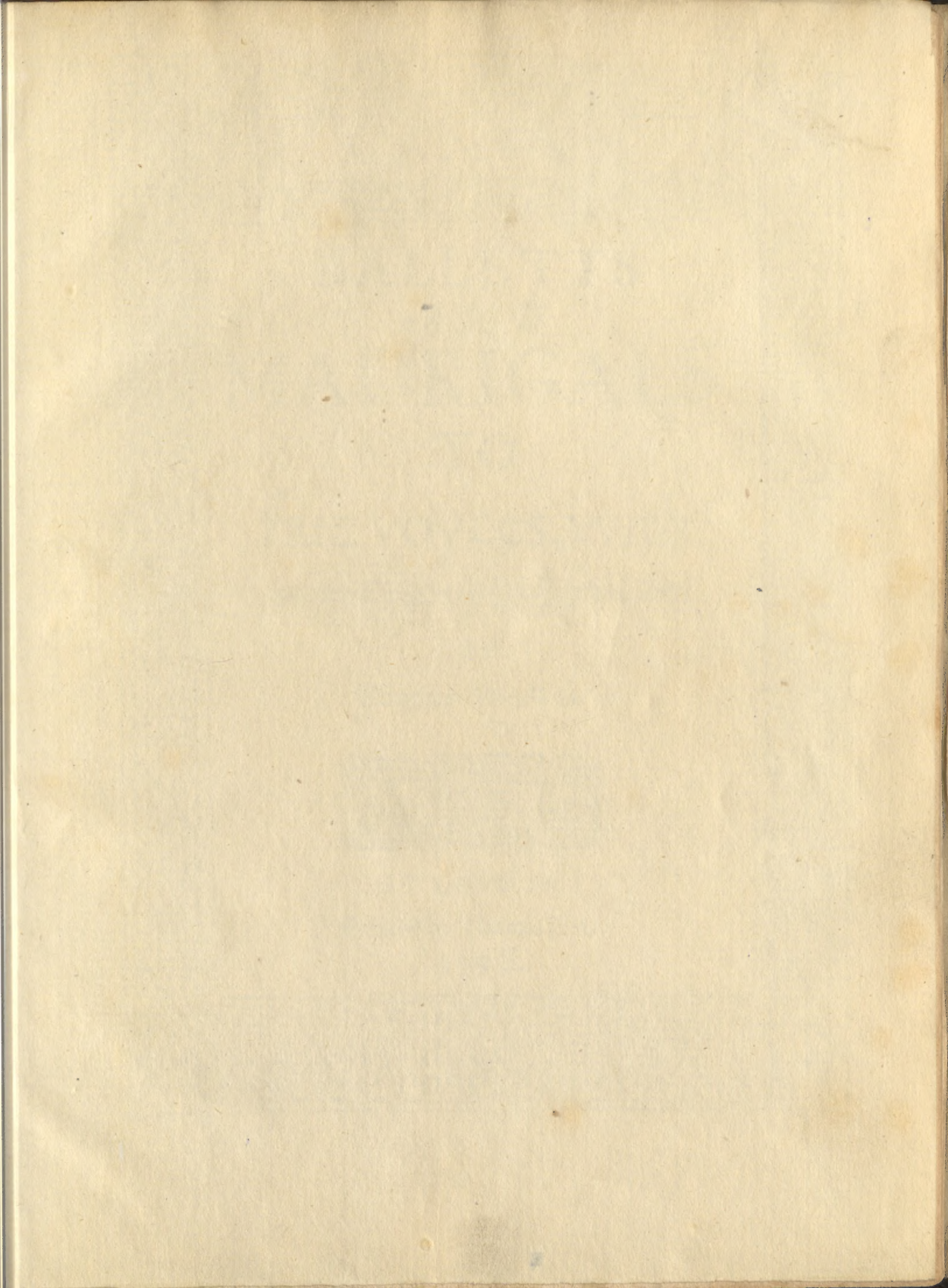
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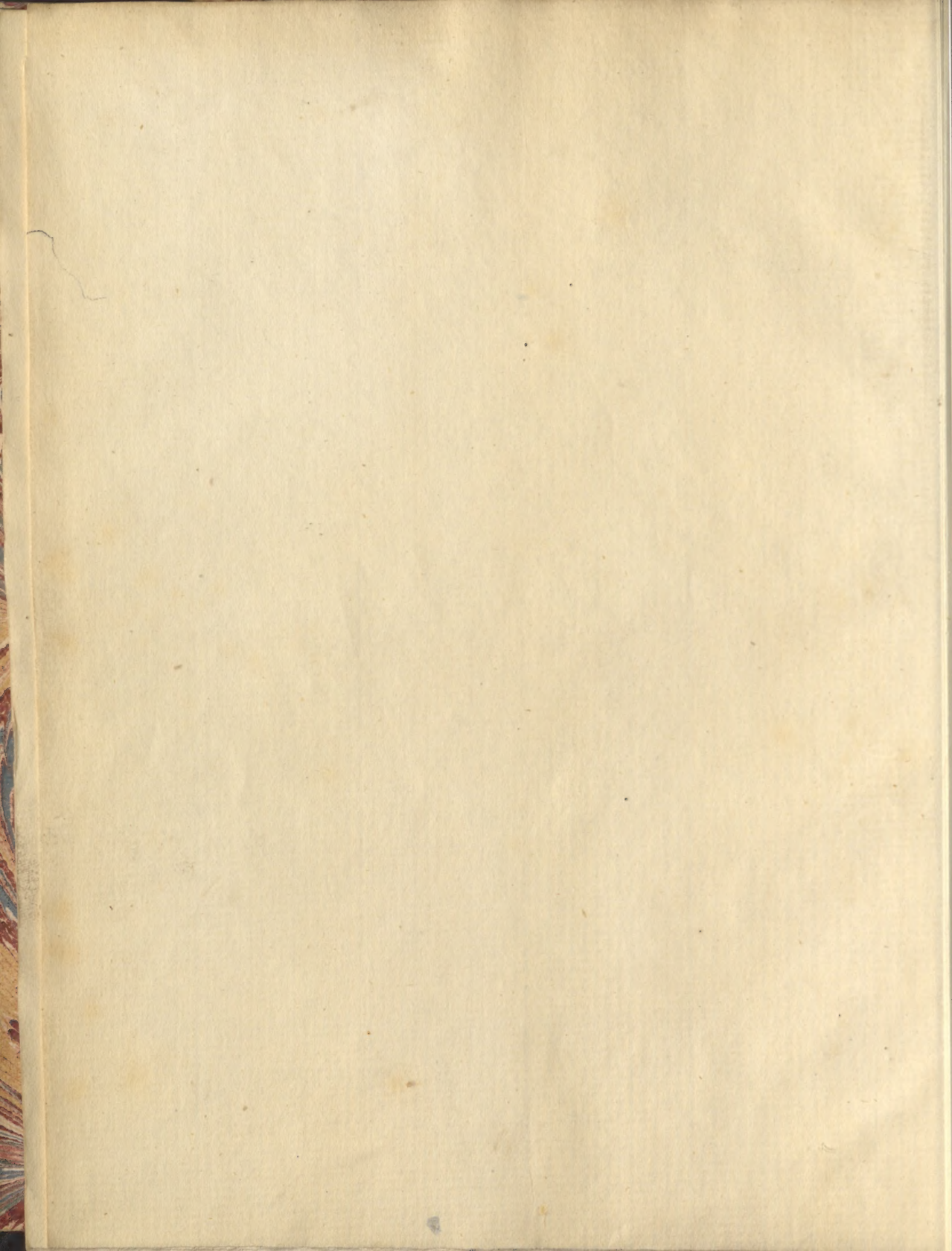
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1118











CANTVS.

BALLETTES
AND
MADRIGALS
TO
five voyces, vvith
one to 6. voyces : newly published

BY

Thomas Weelkes.



AT LONDON

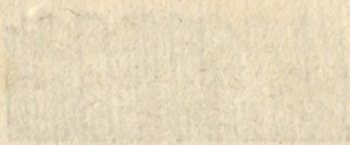
Printed by Thomas Este.

1598.

CANTY.
BALLETT
AND
MADRIGALS

TO
FINE VOICES WITH
CONDUCTOR'S PART

BY
THOMAS WELLES



AT LONDON
Printed by Thomas
1808.

To the right vvorshipful his Maister
Edward Darcy Esquier, Groome
of hir Maiesties priuie Chamber,

Thomas VVeelkes wisheth all heauenly
ioyes whatsoeuer.



Ight worshipfull, it is no small comfort the Musicke professors conceiue, when they consider the euer misdeeming multitude to brand them with infamy, whom the most Honorable spirits haue alwaies honored: and although pauer-tie hath debarred them their fellow arts mens companie, yet nature hath set their better part at libertie, to delight them that loue Musicke. Amongst so many worthy men dayly labouring to call home againe the banished Philomele, whose purest blood the impure Minstralsie hath stained, I must presume to remember one of your worships least labours, (your greater deedes greater men must seeke to requite) the enterteining into your seruice the least proficient in Musike, who with all durifull obseruancie, bumbly commend my poore labours to your worships protection. My yeeres yet vnripened, and this worke not a little hastened, cannot promise any choice notes of Musicke, yet notwithstanding I presume that gentlenes which accepts my seruice, will neuer reiect the labours of his seruant: Thus humbly taking my leaue, I leaue these to your worships fauours, and you to the keeping of him that best can keepe you.

Your worships seruant

Thomas VVeelkes.



*The Table of all the Ballets and Madrigales
contained in these bookes*

¶ To 5. Voices.

A	L' at once well met faire Ladies.	I
	To shorten winters sadnesse.	II
	Sweete loue, I will no more abuse thee.	III
	Whilst youthfull sports are lasting.	IIII
	On the plaines Fairie traines,	V
	Sweet hart arise, why doe you sleepe.	VI
	Giue mee my hart and I will goe.	VII
	Harke all ye louely faints aboute.	VIII
	Say daintie dames shall wee goe play.	IX
	Phillis goe take thy pleasure.	X
	In pride of May, the feelds are gay.	XI
	Sing wee at pleasure, content is our treasure.	XII
	Now is the bridalls of faire Choralis.	XIII
	Sing sheperds after mee.	XIIII
	Welcome sweet pleasure, my welth and treasure.	XV
	Ladie, your eye my loue enforced.	XVI
	Wee shepherds sing, wee pipe, wee play.	XVII
	I loue, and haue my loue regarded.	XVIII
	Come clap thy hands thou sheperds swaine.	XIX
	Phillis hath sworne shee loues the man.	XX
	Farewell my ioy adue my loue and pleasure.	XXI
	Now is my Cloris fresh as May.	XXII
	Vnto our flocks sweet Corolus.	XXIII

¶ To 6. Voices.

Cease now delight giue sorrow leaue to speake.

XXIIII

¶ FINIS.



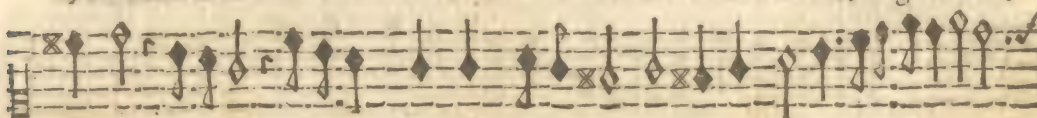
L at once wel met faire Ladies, sing we now, wee now,



:||: sing wee now, wee now, :||: our loue repaid



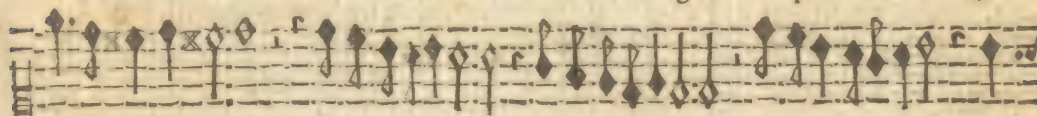
is, Fa la la la la la la la la la la, All at once well met faire Ladies, sing we now,



wee now, :||: :||: wee now, :||: our loue repaid is, Fa la la la la



la la la la la la la, Sweet harts doe not forsake vs, till night to sleep bectake vs, :||:



Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Sweet



harts doe not forsake vs, till night to sleep bectake vs, :||:

Fa la



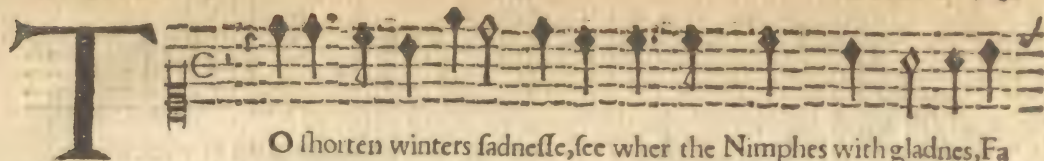
la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la.

Cytherea shall requite you,

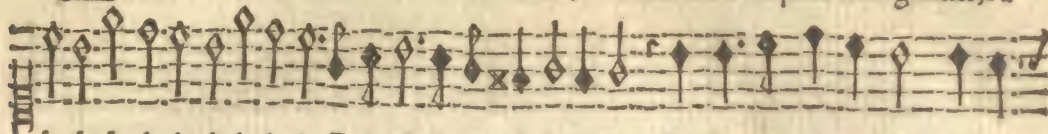
With delight leaft sorrow fright you. Fa la

Then help yee daintie Ladies,

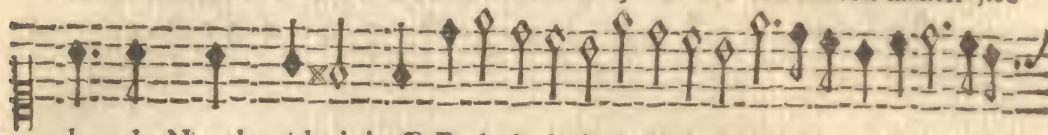
To sing our loues repaid is, Fa la la



O shorten winters sadnesse, see wher the Nimphes with gladnes, Fa



la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la, To shorten winters sadnesse, see



where the Nimphs with gladnesse, Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la



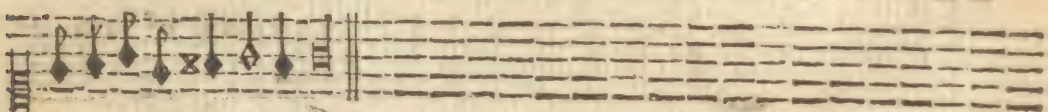
la la, Disguised all are coming, right wantonly a mumming, Fa la la la la la la



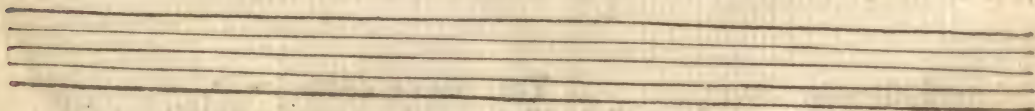
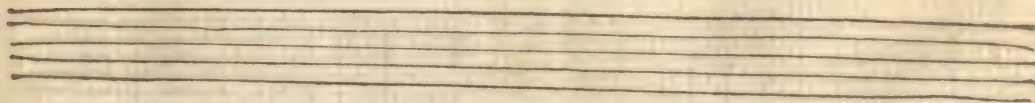
la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la, Dis- guised all are com-



ming, right wantonly a mumming. Fa la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la



la la la la la la la la.



S



Weet loue, I will no more abuse thee, :||:

no



more abuse thee, Nor with my voyce accuse thee, :||:

But tune my



notes vnto thy praise, :||:

and tell the world, loue nere decays, :||:



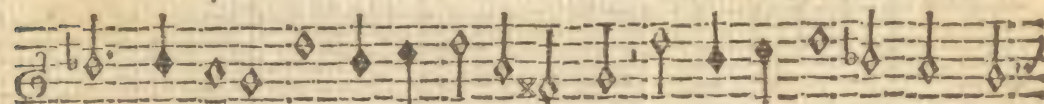
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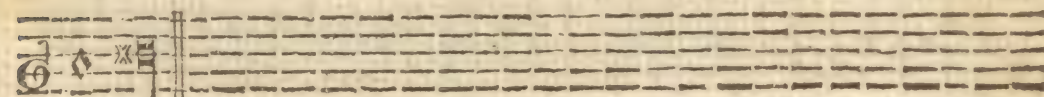
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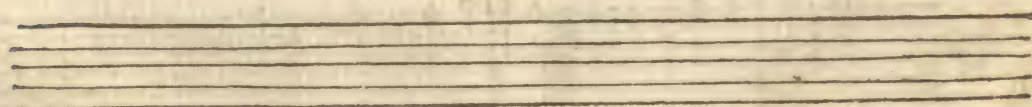
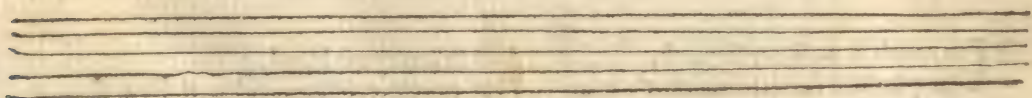
decays: Sweet loue, doth concord euer cherish, what wanteth concord,

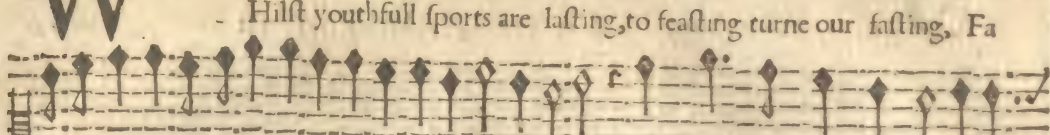
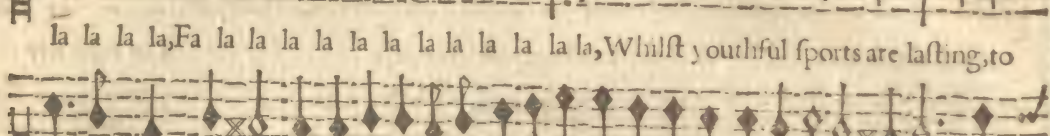
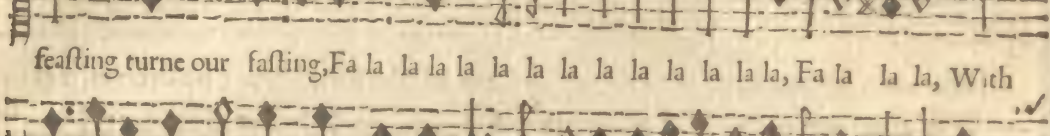
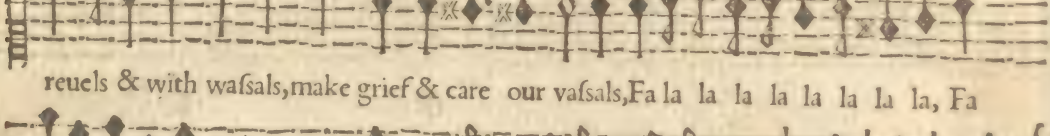
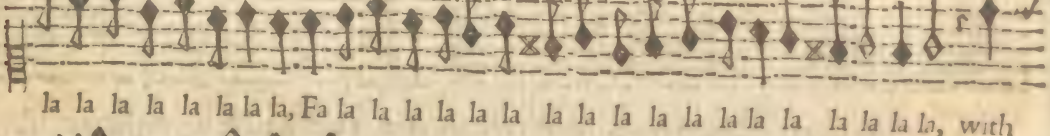
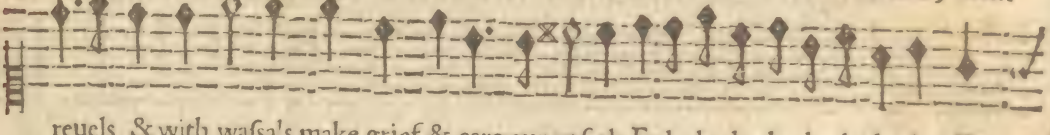
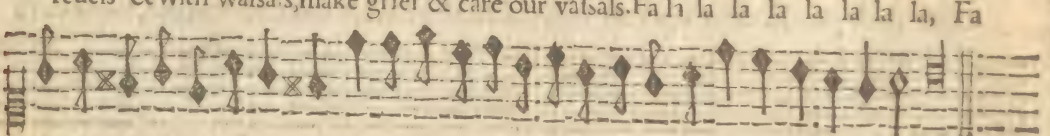
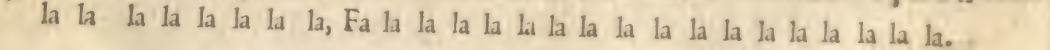


soone doth perish. what wanteth concord, concord, what wanteth concord, soone doth



pe- rish.

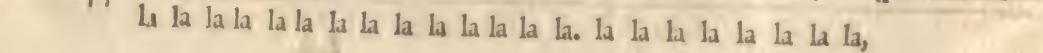


W         

Hilst youthfull sports are lasting, to feasting turne our fasting, Fa
 la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la, Whilst youthfull sports are lasting, to
 feasting turne our fasting, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la, With
 reuels & with walsals, make grief & care our walsals, Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa
 la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la, with
 reuels & with walsals, make grief & care our walsals. Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa
 la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la.

For youth it well bee seemeth,
 That pleasure hee esteemeth. Fa la la.

And fullen age is hated,
 That mirth would haue abated. Fa la la,

la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la,

O



N the plains Fairie traines, were a treading mesures, :||:

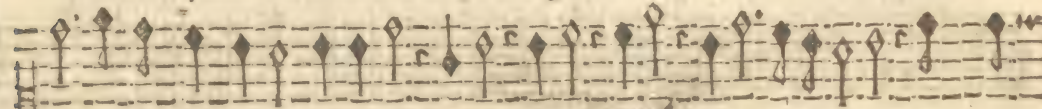


Satires plaid, Fairies staid, at the stops set leasures, Fa la, Fa la, Fa la, Fa la, Fa la la la la

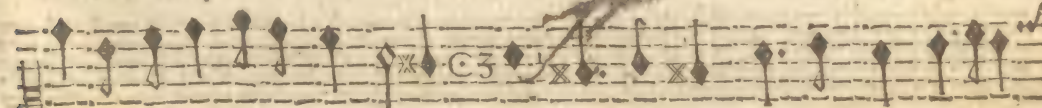


la, On the plains Fairie trains, wer a treading mesures, :||:

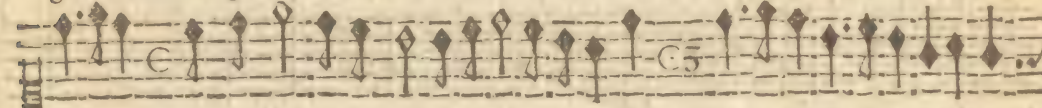
Satires plaid, Fairis



staid, at the stops set leasures, Fa la, Fa la, Fa la, Fa la la la la la la, Nimphs be-



gin to come in quickly, thick & three- fold, Now they daũce, now they praũce, :||:



present ther to behold, :||:

Fa la la la la la la la la



la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la, Nimphs begin to come in quickly,



thick & three- fold, Now they daũce, now they praũce, :||:

presēt ther



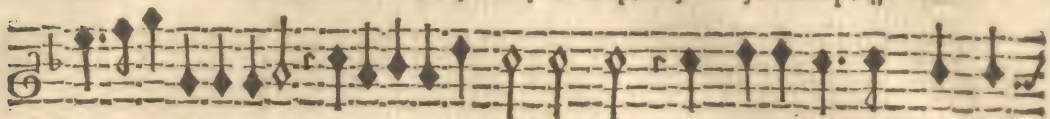
to behold, :||:

Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

S



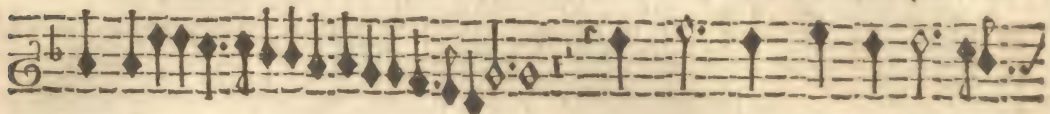
Weet hart arise, why doe you sleep, why doe you sleep, ::



::

::

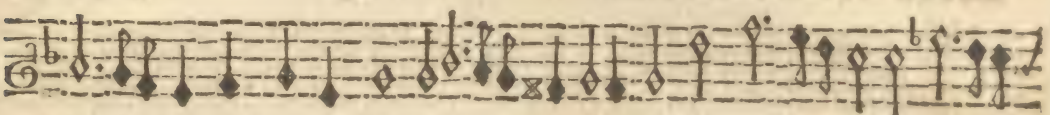
why doe you sleep, When louers wanton sports doe



keep, ::

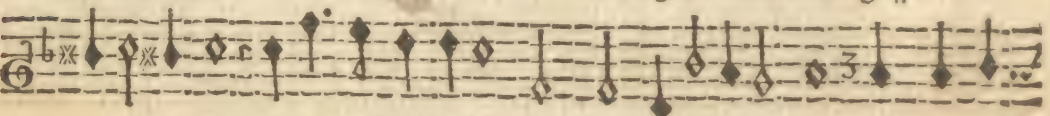
::

The Sunne doth shine, the birds doe

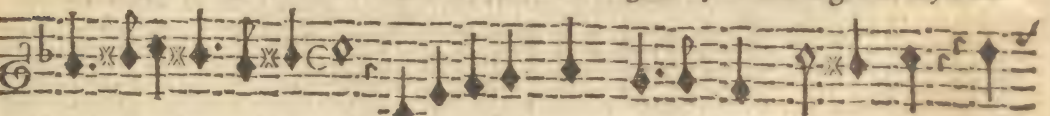


sing, doe sing, the birds do sing, ::

doe sing, the birds doe sing, ::



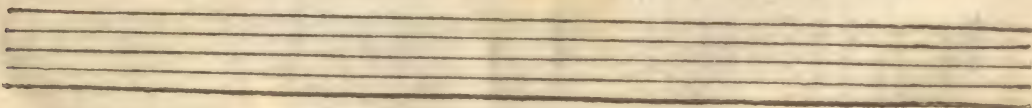
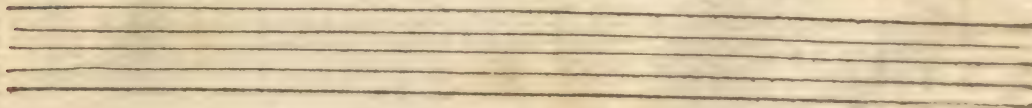
doe sing, & May delight & ioy doth bring, & ioy doth bring, The ioy we



hands & daunce till night, tis pittie loue shold want his right, want his right, tis



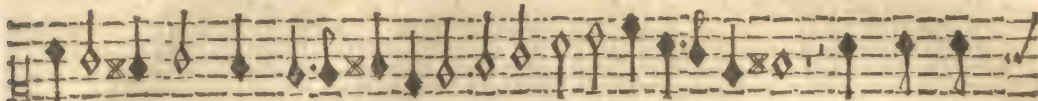
pittie loue shold want his right. ::



G



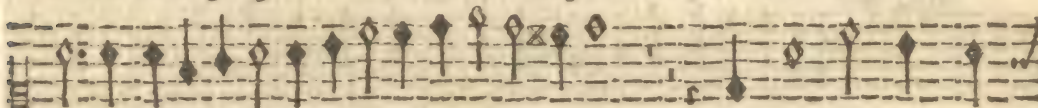
Iue mee my hart,& I wil goe,and I will goe, :||:



or else forfake your wōted no no no no no no no no no no, Giue mee my



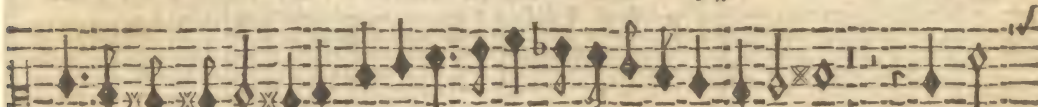
hart,& I will goe giue mee my hart,my hart, giue mee my hart,or else forfake your



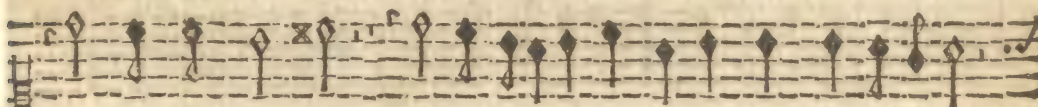
wōted no no no no no no no no no no no no, But since my deere doth



doubt mee,doubt mee, with no no no, ile flout thee,:||: with no no



no I meane to flout thee,no no no no no no no no no no no no, But since



my deere doth doubt mee, with no no no I mean to flout thee,with no no no,



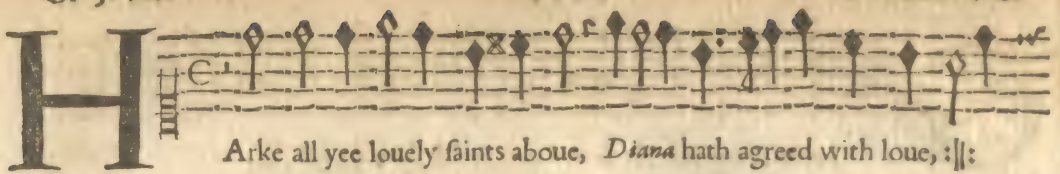
with no no no I meane to flout,to flout thee,no no no no no no no no no no no no.

Now is there hope wee shall agree,

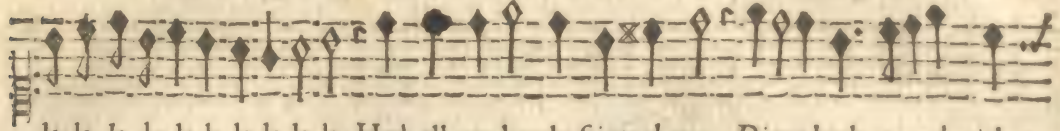
If that bee so my dearest,

When dole no imparteth yee, no no no

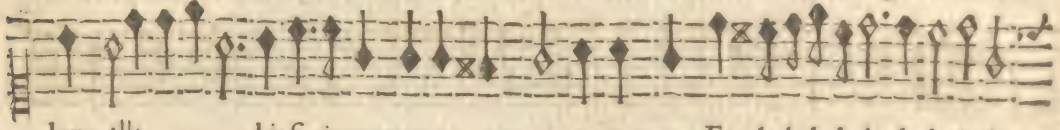
With no no no,my hart thou cheereft. no no.



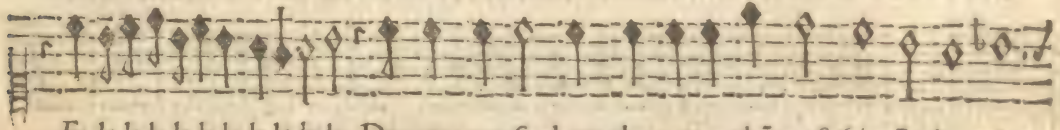
his fi-rie wepon to remoue, to remoue, Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa



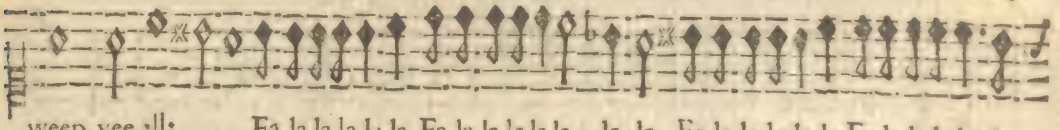
la la la la la la la la la la, Hark all yee louely faints aboute, *Diana* hath agreed with



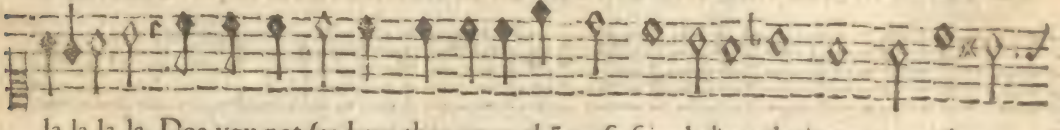
loue, :||: his fi-rie wepon to remoue, to remoue, Fa la la la la la la la la,



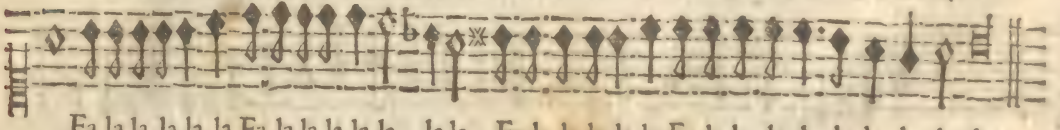
Fa la la la la la la la la la, Doe you not see how they agree, thē cease faire Ladies, why



weep yee, :||: Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la

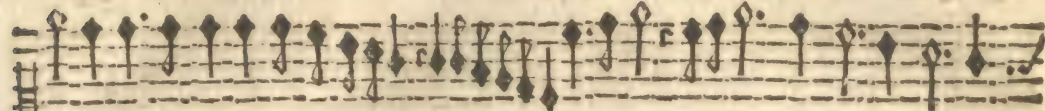
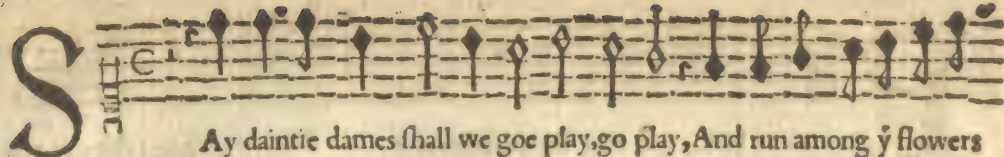


la la la la, Doe you not see how they agree, thē cease faire ladies, why weep yee, :||:

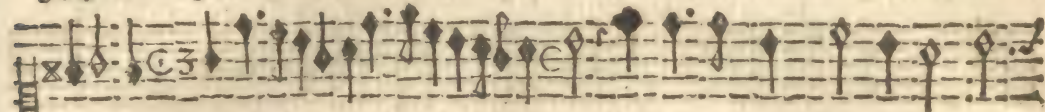


Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la.

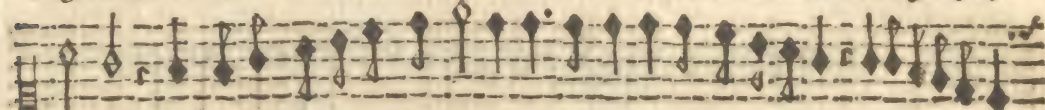
See, see your Mistris bids you cease, Cupid hath sworne his bow forlorne,
And welcome loue, with loues increase, To breake & burne ere Ladies morne. Fa la la.
Diana hath procurd your peace, Fa la la.



gay, y flowers gay, about y va- lies, :||: & hic hils, :||: which *Flora* with hir



glo- ry fil, Fa la la la la la la la la la la, Say daintie dames shall we goe play,



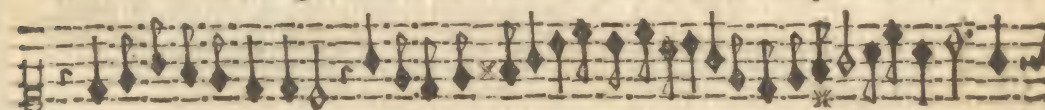
goe play And run among y flowers gay, y flowers gay, about the va- lies, :||:



and hic hils, :||: which *Flora* with hir glo- ry, fil, Fa la la la la la la la



la la la la la, The gentle hart will soone be wonne, to daunce & sport, till day be don,



:||: Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la, The



gentle hart will soone be wonne, to daunce & sport, till day be donne. :||:



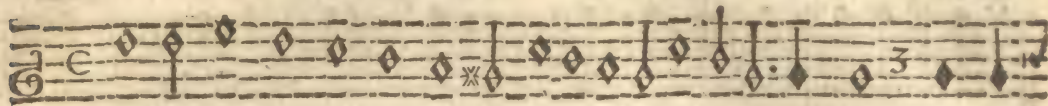
Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la.

P



Hillis goe take thy pleasure, ::

goe take thy plea-



sure, my hart thou now hast bro-ken, ::

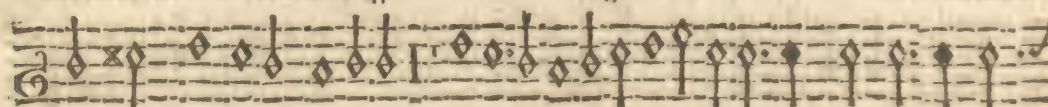
hast bro- ken, Goe



fro-like there fans measure, ::

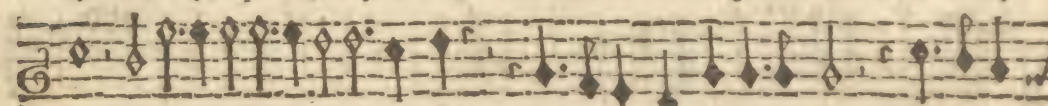
::

those wounds



thy lookes layd open, layd open, ::

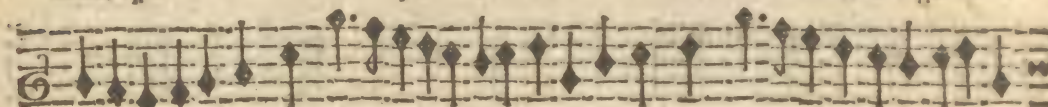
Ingrauen there Phillis may



finde, ::

may finde,

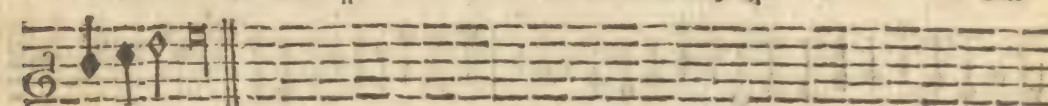
Phillis is faire but to vnkinde. ::



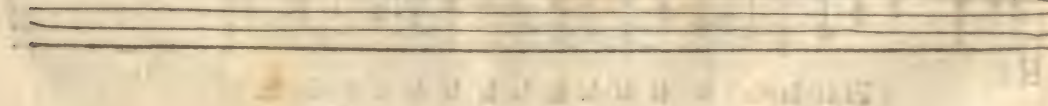
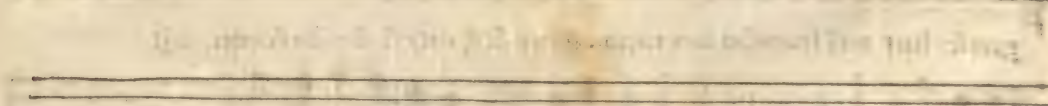
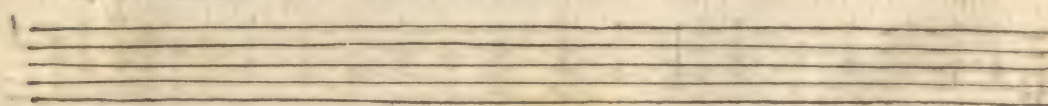
vnkinde, ::

but to vnkinde, ::

but



to vn- kinde.



N pride of May, the feelds are gay, :||:

:||:

the feelds are gay, The birds doe sing, doe sweetly sing, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la

Fa la la la, Fa la la la la la la, In pride of May, the feelds are gay, :||:

the feelds are gay, the birds doe sing, :||:

doe sweetly sing, Fa la la la la la

la la la la la la, Fa la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, So nature would, that all things

should, with ioy begin y spring, :||:

Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la

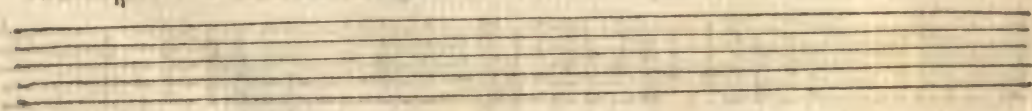
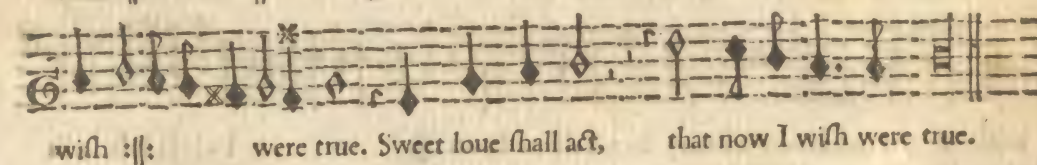
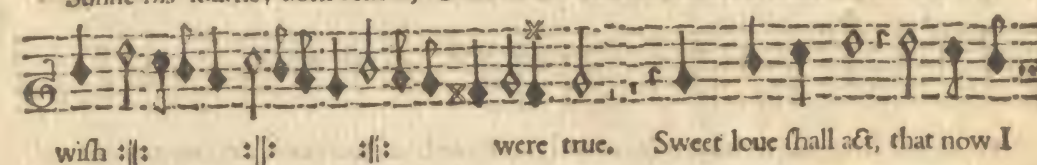
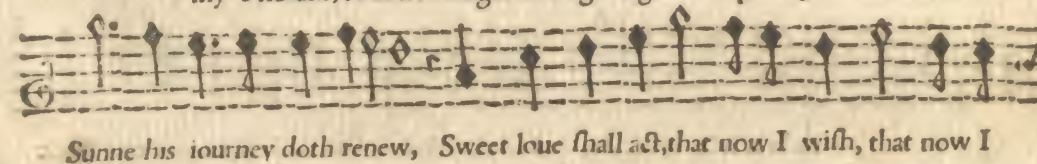
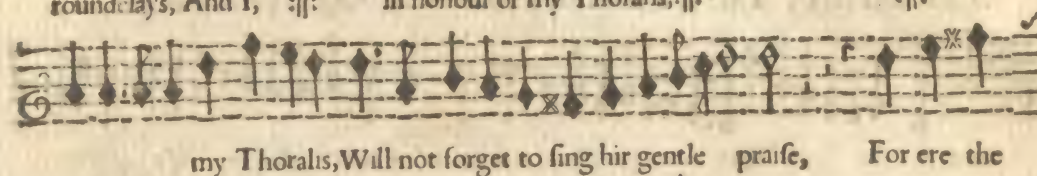
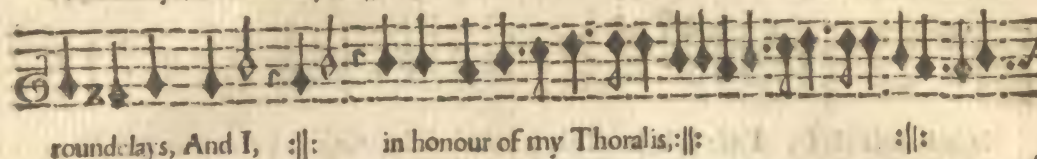
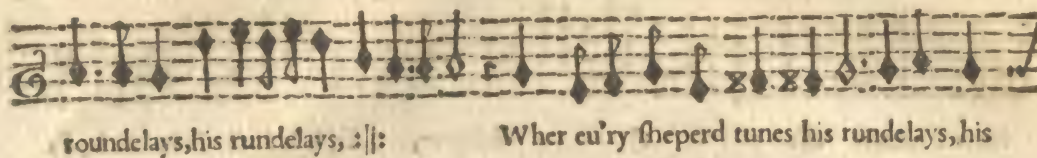
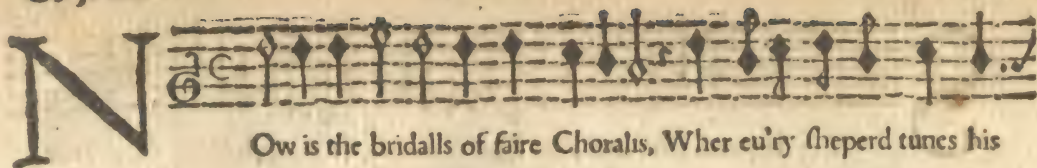
la, Fa la la la la la la la, So nature would that all things should, with ioy begin the

spring, :||:

Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la,

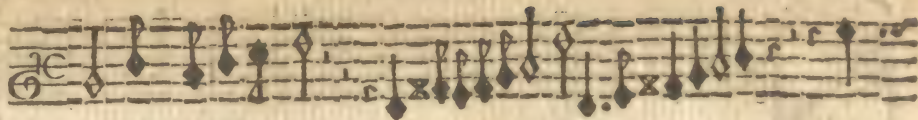
Then Lady deere,
doe you appeare,
in beautie like the spring: Fa la la,

I well dare say,
the birds that day,
more cheerfully will sing: Fa la la.

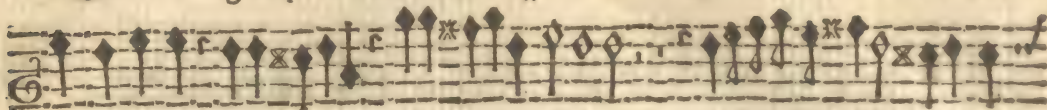


la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la.

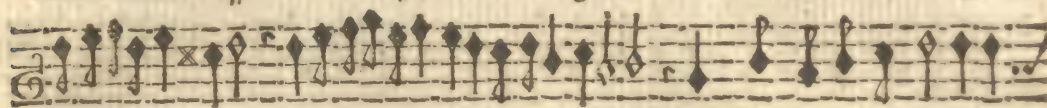
S



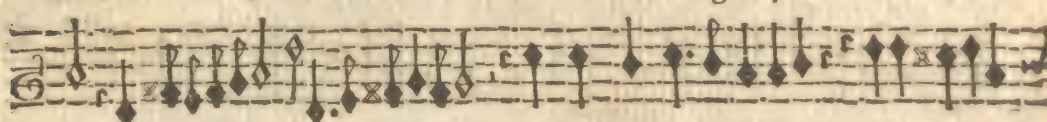
Ing sheperds after mee, :||: :||: our



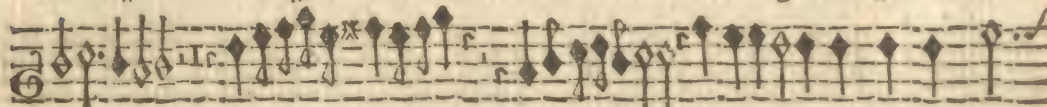
harts do neuer :||: :||: disagree, Fa la la la la la la, Fa



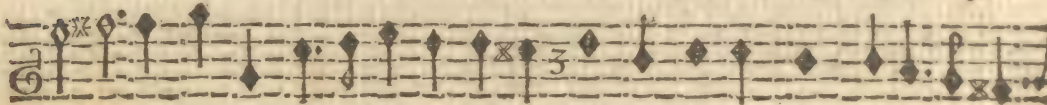
la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la, Sing sheperds after mee, after



mee, :||: :||: our harts doe neuer disagree, :||:



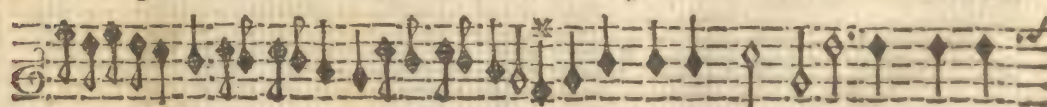
Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la, no war can spoile



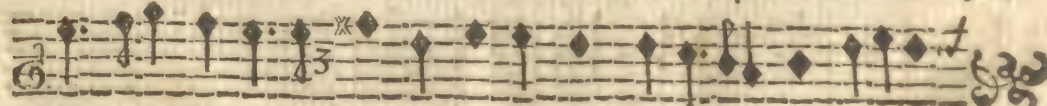
vs of our store, our welth is ease, we wish no more, black are our lookes, we goe not



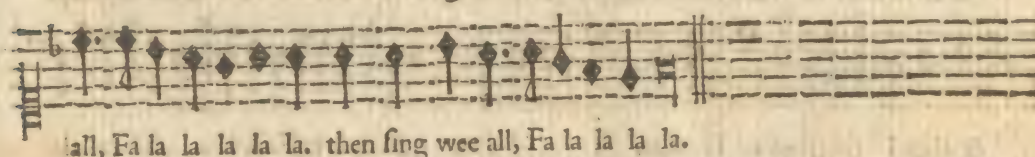
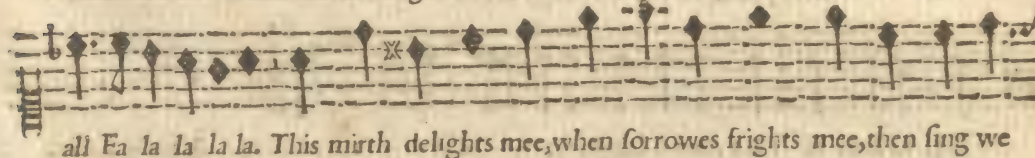
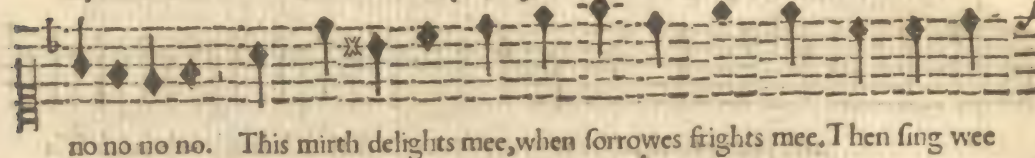
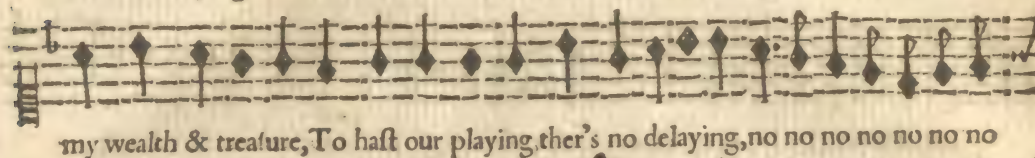
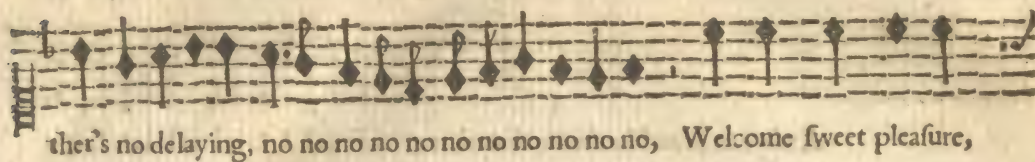
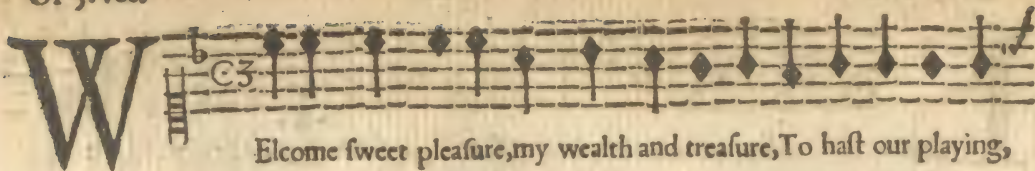
braue, we goe not braue, a merry hart, is all we haue. :||: Fa la la la la la, Fa



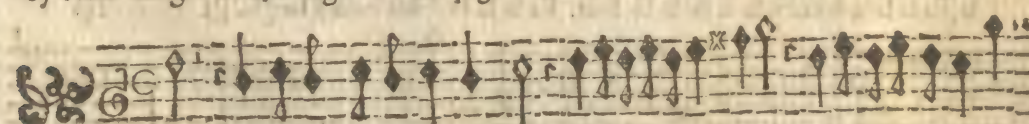
la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la, no war can spoile vs of our store, our



wealth is ease, we wish no more, black are our lookes, we goe not braue, :||:



Sorrow content thee, mirth muſt preuent thee Griefe is diſdainfull, ſottiſh and painfull,
 though much thou greeueſt, then wait on pleaſure,
 thou none releueſt, no no, (mee and loote no leaſure, no no,
 Joy come delight mee, though ſorrow ſpight Harts eaſe it lendeth, & comfort ſendeth.



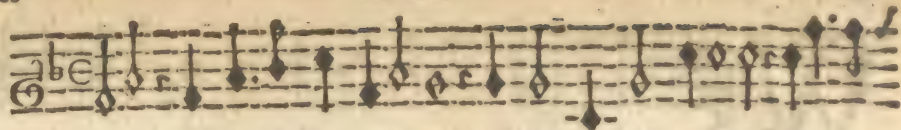
a merry hart is all wee haue. :||:

Fa la la la la la, Fa

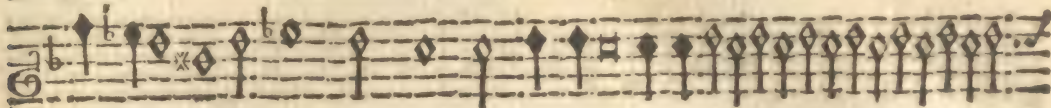


la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la.

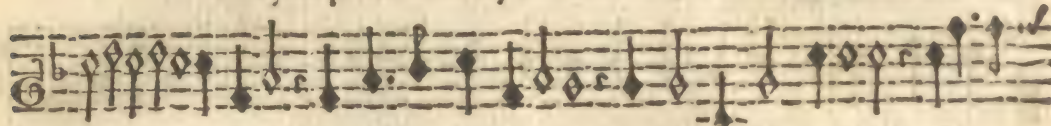
L



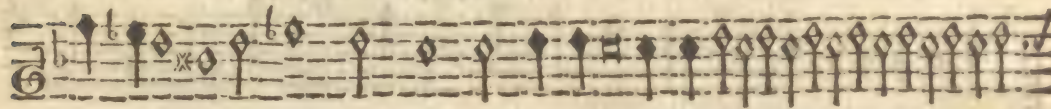
Ady, your eie my loue enforced, your eie my loue enforced, :||:



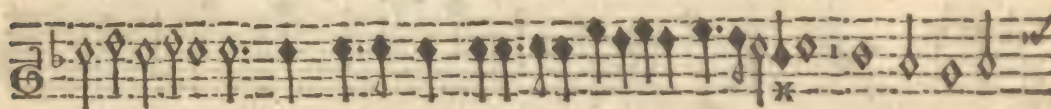
And your proud looke my hart deuorced, Fa la la la la la la la la la la



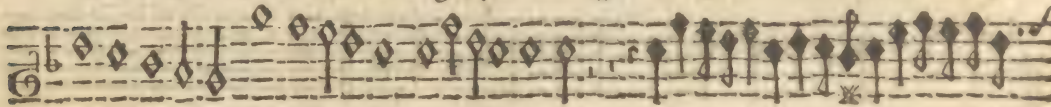
la la la la la, Lady, your eie my loue enforced, your eie my loue enforced :||:



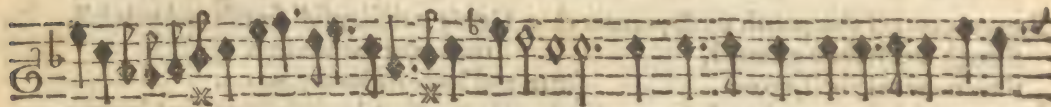
and your proud looke my hart deuorced, Fa la la la la la la la la la la



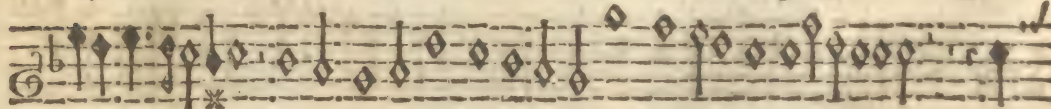
la la la la la, That now I laugh, :||: :||: :||: & now I cry,



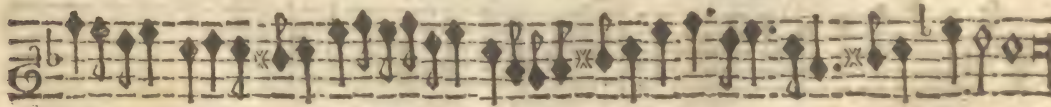
& thus I sing, before I dye. :||: I dye. Fa la la la, Fa la la la la, fa la la la la



la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la, That now I laugh, :||: :||:



:||: & now I cry, & thus I sing, before I die. :||: I die. Fa

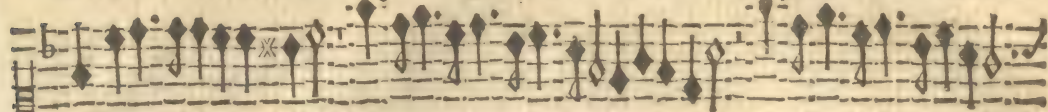


la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la.

W



E shepherds sing, we pipe, we play, with pretty sport we passe the

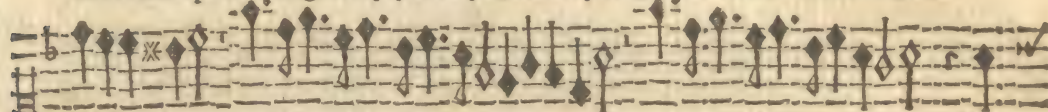


day, :||:

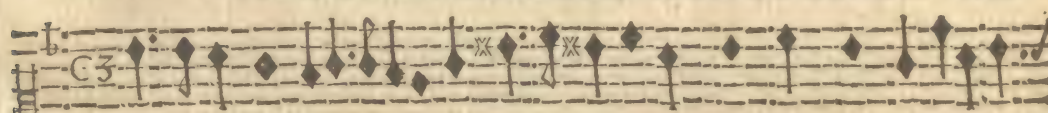
Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la



la. Wee shepherds sing, we pipe, we play, with pretty sport we passe the day, :||:

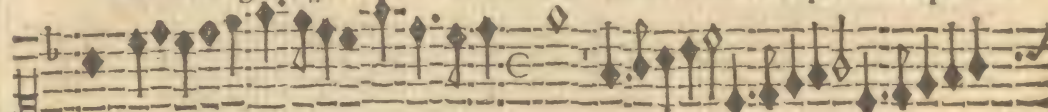


Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la. Wee



care for no gold, :||:

but with our fold, we daunce & prauce as pleasure



would, :||:

as plea- sure would, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la



la la la la la la la la la la la, Wee

care for no gold, :||:

but with our fold,



we daunce & prauce as pleasure would. :||:

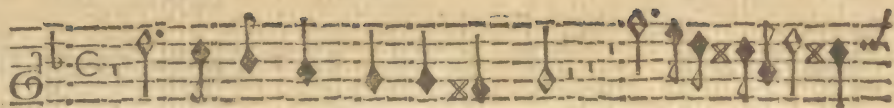
as pleasure would. Fa la



la la.

I Loue, I loue, and haue my loue regar- ded, I loue, and haue my loue
 regarded, & sport with sport, as wel rewarded, Fa la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la
 la, I loue, I loue, and haue my loue regarded, I loue, and haue my loue regarded, &
 sport with sport, as well rewarded, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, which
 makes me alwaies laugh, which makes me Lugh, :: whē others weep, ::
 and play with loue, :: whē others sleep. Fa la, Fa la, Fa la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la
 la la la, Fa la la, Fa la la, Fa la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la
 la, which makes mee laugh, which makes mee alwaies laugh, :: when
 others weep. :: and play with loue, :: when others

C



Ome clap thy hands thou sheperds fwaine, :||:



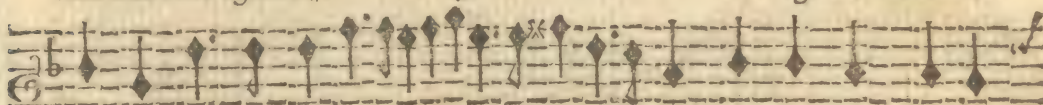
come clap thy hand, come clap thy hands thou sheperds fwaine, Phillis doth



loue thee once againe, :||:

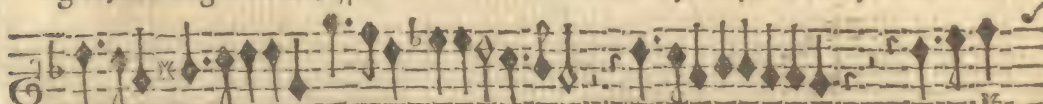
:||:

a- gaine, If thou a-



gree, then sing with me, :||:

Phillis my choyce of choyce shall be.



:||:

:||:

:||:

:||:



:||:

of choyce shall be.

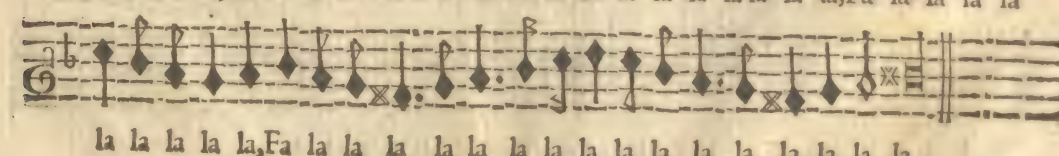
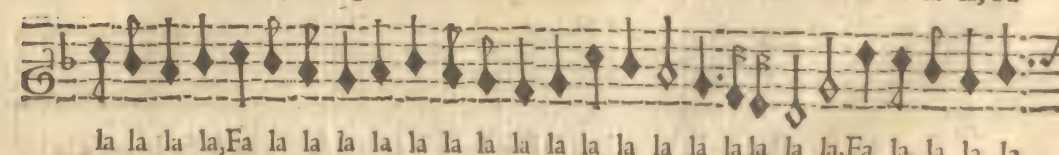
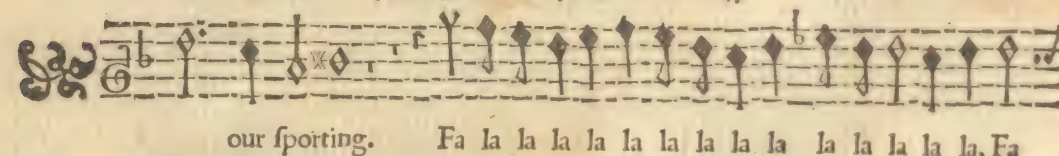
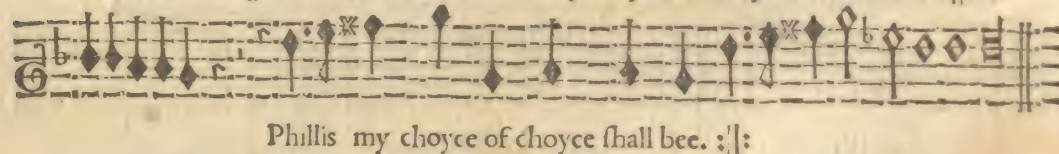
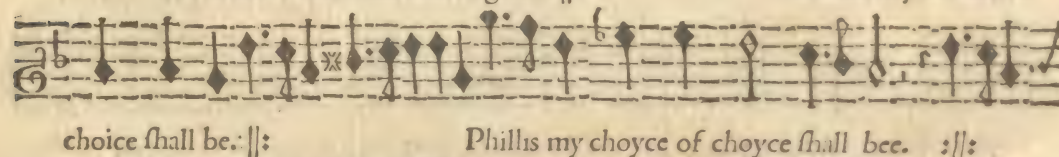
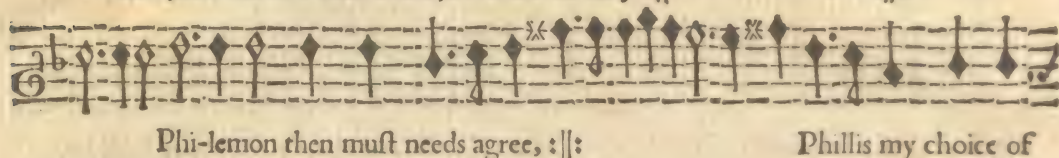
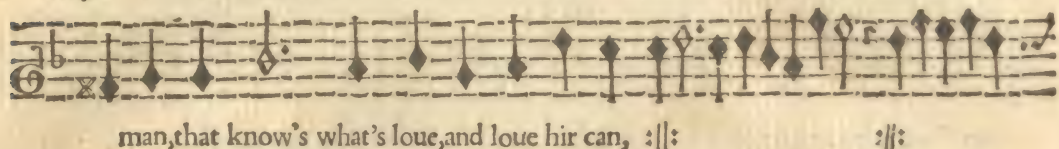
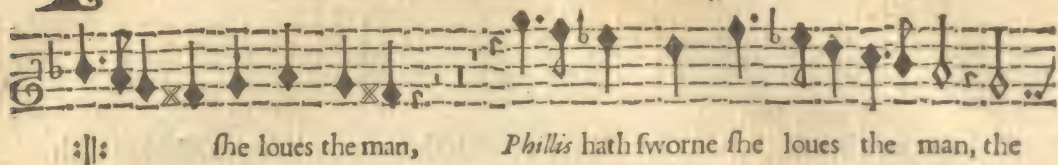
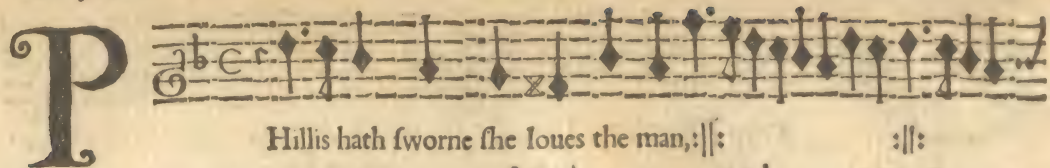


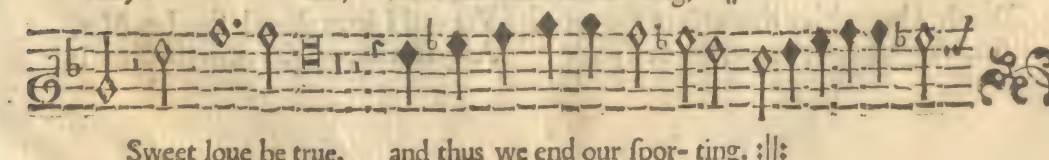
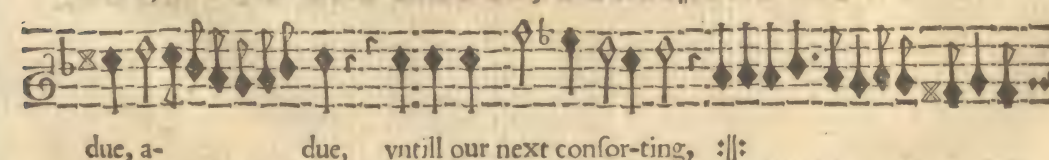
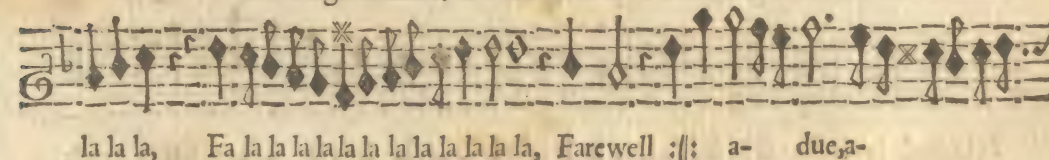
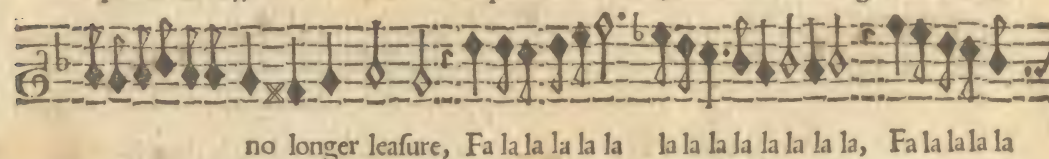
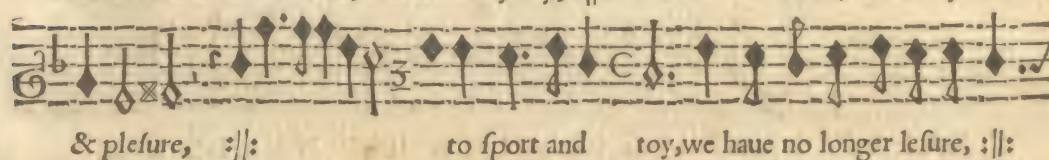
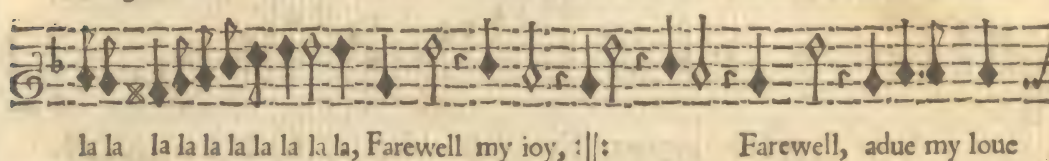
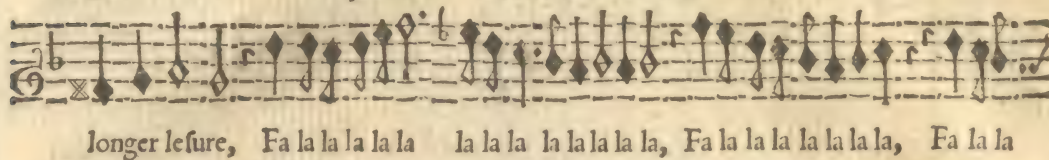
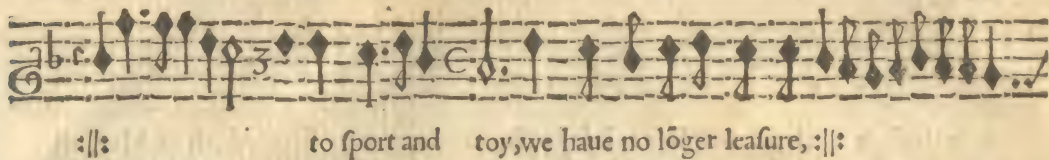
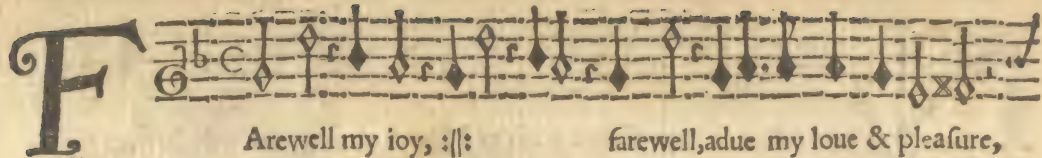
Sheep. Fa la, Fa la, Fa la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la, Fa la la, Fa la



la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la

D.ii.

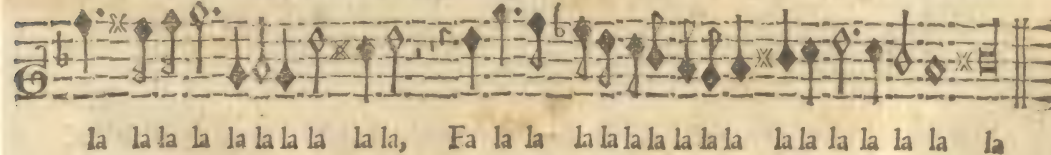
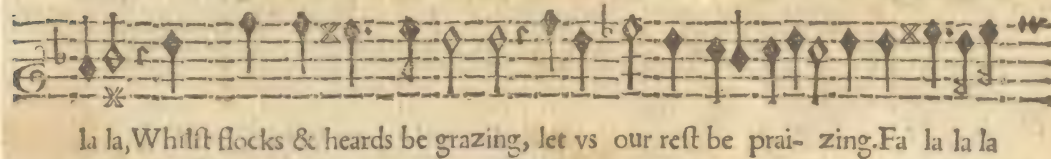
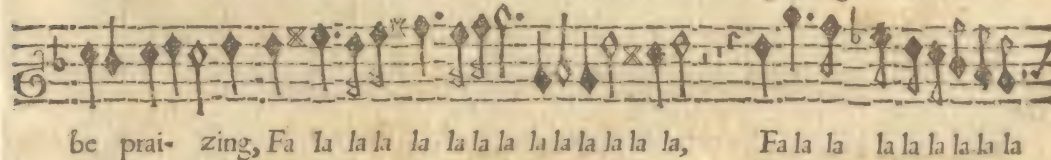
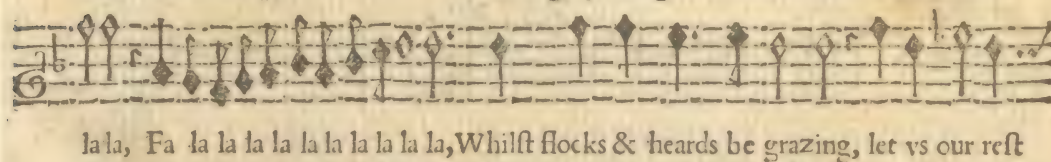
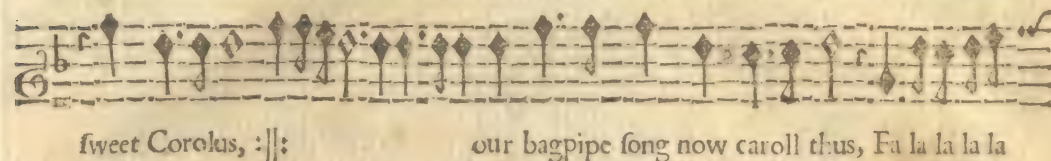
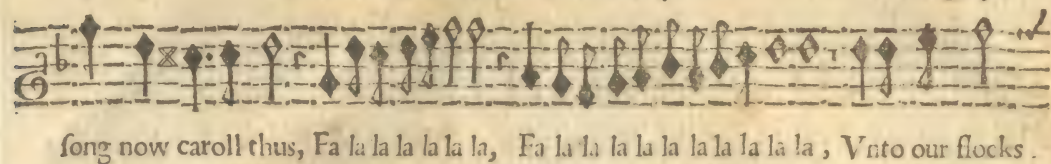
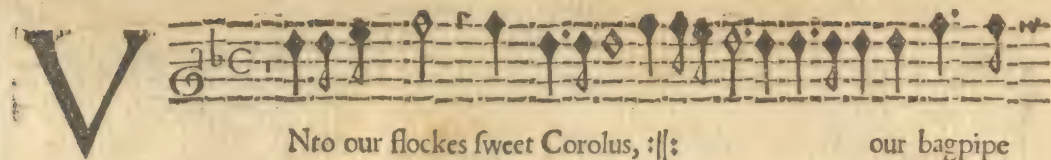




Now is my Cloris fresh as May, all clad in greene & flowers gay, Fa
 la la la, Fa la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la, Now is my Cloris fresh as May, all
 clad in greene, & flowers gay, Fa la la la, Fa la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la, that
 haruest ioye might soone appeere: Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la
 la, Fa la la la, Fa la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la,
 that haruest ioy might soone appeere. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la
 la la, Fa la la la, Fa la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la.

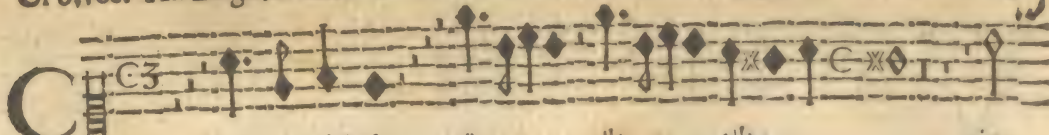
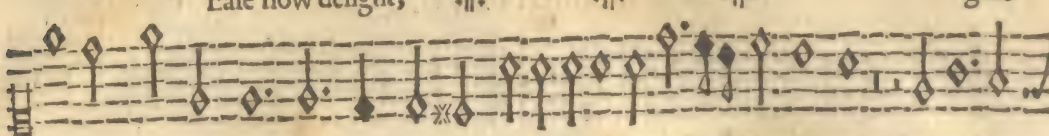
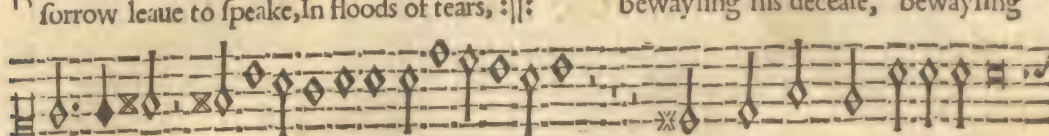
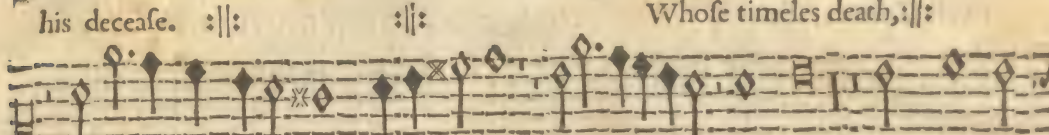
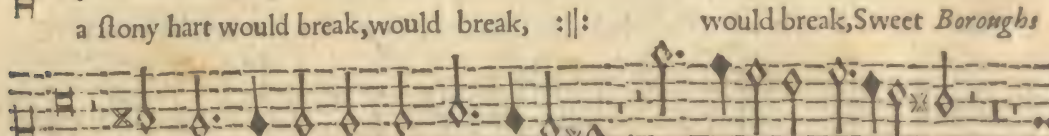
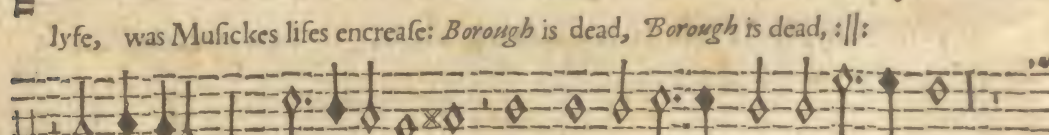
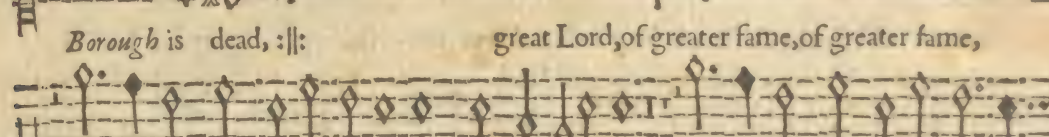
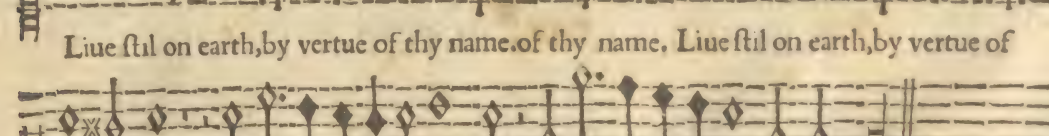
But shee keeps May throughout the yeere,
 And August neuer comes the nere,

Yet will I hope though shee bee May,
 August will come an other day. Fa la la.



To teach our flockes their wonted bounds,
On Bagpipes play the Shepherds grounds:

The tender Lambs with bleting,
Will help our ioyfull meting.

C  Ease now delight, :||: :||: :||: giue
 sorrow leaue to speake, In floods of tears, :||: bewayling his decease, bewayling
 his decease. :||: :||: Whose timeles death, :||:
 a stony hart would break, would break, :||: would break, Sweet *Boroughs*
 lyfe, was Musickes lifes encrease: *Borough* is dead, *Borough* is dead, :||:
 *Borough* is dead, :||: great Lord, of greater fame, of greater fame,
 Liue stil on earth, by vertue of thy name. of thy name, Liue stil on earth, by vertue of
 thy name. by vertue of thy name. :||: of thy name,

FINIS.

ALTVS.

BALLETTES
AND
MADRIGALS
TO
five voyces, vwith
one to 6. voyces : newly published

BY
Thomas Weelkes.



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To the right vvorshipful his Maister
Edward Darcy Esquier, Groome
of hir *Maiesties* priuie Chamber,

*Thomas VVeelkes wisheth all heauenly
ioyes whatsoeuer.*



Ight worshipfull, it is no small comfort the Musicke professors conceue, when they consider the euer misdeeming multitude to brand them with infamy, whom the most Honorable spirits haue alwaies honored: and although pouer-tie hath debarred them their fellow arts mens companie, yet nature hath set their better part at libertie, to delight them that loue Musicke. Amongst so many worthy men dayly labouring to call home againe the banished Philomele, whose purest blood the impure Minstralsie hath stained, I must presume to remember one of your worships least labours, (your greater deedes greater men must seeke to requite) the enterteining into your seruice the least proficient in Musicke, who with all dutifull obseruancie, bumbly commend my poore labours to your worships protection. My yeeres yet vnripened, and this worke not a little hastened, cannot promise any choice notes of Musicke, yet notwithstanding I presume that gentlenes which accepts my seruice, will neuer reiect the labours of his seruant: Thus humbly taking my leaue, I leaue these to your worships fauours, and you to the keeping of him that best can keepe you.

Your worships seruant

Thomas VVeelkes.



*The Table of all the Ballets and Madrigales
contained in these bookes*

¶ To 5. Voices.

A L at once well met faire Ladies.	I
To shorten winters sadnesse.	II
Sweete loue, I will no more abuse thee.	III
Whilst youthfull sports are lasting.	IIII
On the plaines Fairie traines;	V
Sweet hart arise, why doe you sleepe.	VI
Giue mee my hart and I will goe.	VII
Hirke all ye louely saints aboute.	VIII
Say daintie dames shall wee goe play.	IX
Phillis goe take thy pleasure.	X
In pride of May, the feelds are gay.	XI
Sing wee at pleasure, content is our treasure.	XII
Now is the bridalls of faire Choralis.	XIII
Sing sheperds after mee.	XIIII
Welcome sweet pleasure, my welth and treasure.	XV
Ladie, your eye my loue enforced.	XVI
Wee shepherds sing, wee pipe, wee play.	XVII
I loue, and haue my loue regarded.	XVIII
Come clap thy hands thou sheperds swaine.	XIX
Phillis hath sworne thee loues the man.	XX
Farewell my ioy adue my loue and pleasure.	XXI
Now is my Cloris fresh as May.	XXII
Vnto our flocks sweet Corolus.	XXIII

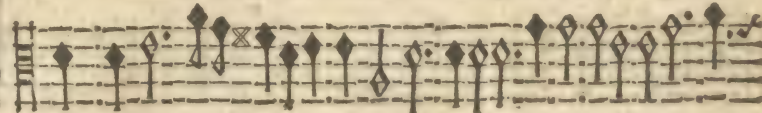
¶ To 6. Voices.

Cease now delight, giue sorrow leaue to speake.	XXIIII
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¶ FINIS.



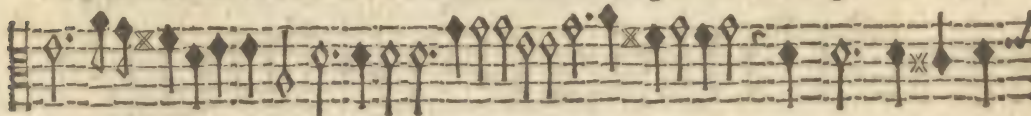
L at once wel met faire Ladies, sing we now, sing wee



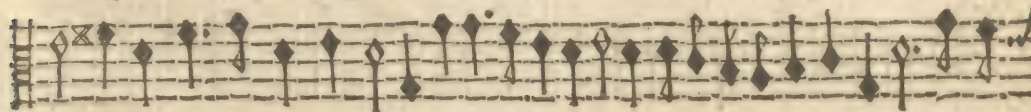
now our loue :||: repaid is, :||: Fa la la la la la



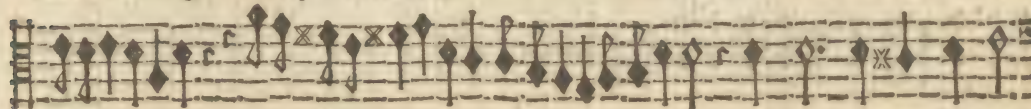
la, Fa la la, All at once well met faire Ladies, sing wee now, sing wee now our



loue, :||: repaid is, :||: Fa la la la la la la la la la, Sweet harts doe not for-



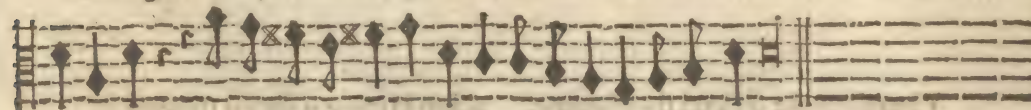
fake vs, till night to sleep betake vs, :||: Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la



la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Sweet harts doe not forfake



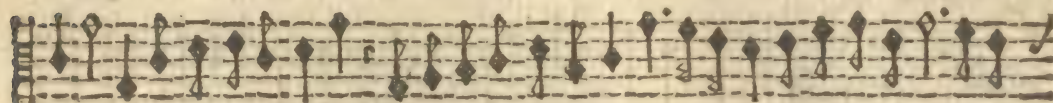
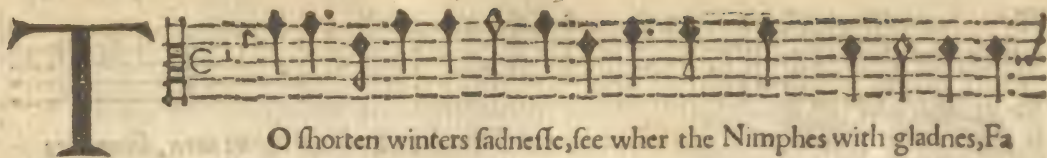
vs, til night to sleep betake vs, :||: Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la



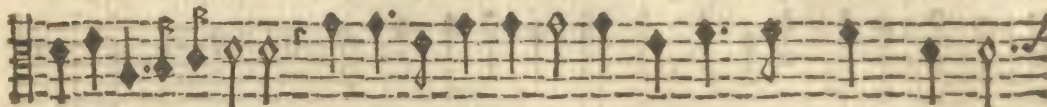
la la la, Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la.

Cytherea shall requite you,
With delight leaft sorrow fright you. Fa la

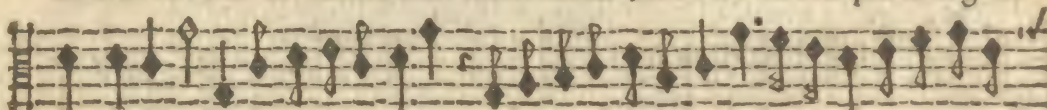
Then help yee daintie Ladies,
To sing our loues repaid is, Fa la la



la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la



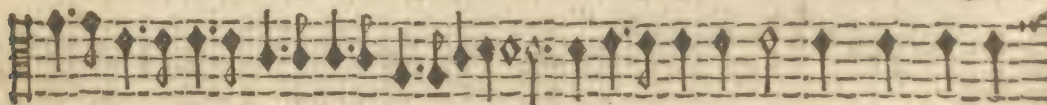
la la la la la la la, To shorten winters sadnesse, see where the Nymphs with glad-



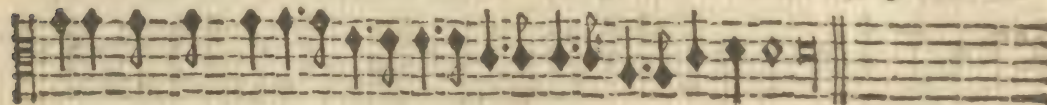
nes, Fa la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la



la la la la la la la la la, Disguised all are coming, right wantonly a mumming, Fa



la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la, Disguised all are coming, right wanton-

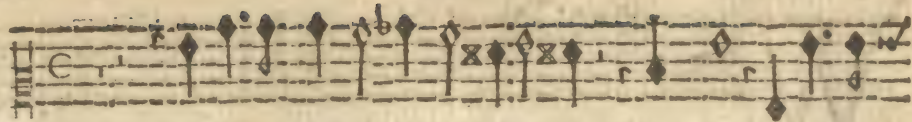


ly a mumming. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

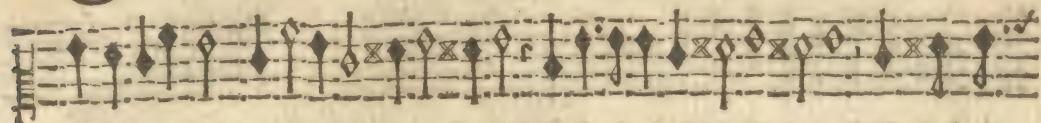
Though masks incloud their beautie,
Yet giue the eie hir dutie, Fa la la.

When Heaune is dark it shineth,
And vnto loue enclineth. Fa la la.

S



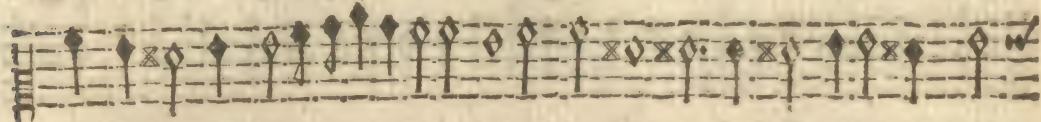
Weet loue : I will no more abuse thee, abuse thee, Sweet loue, I will no



more abuse thee, :||:

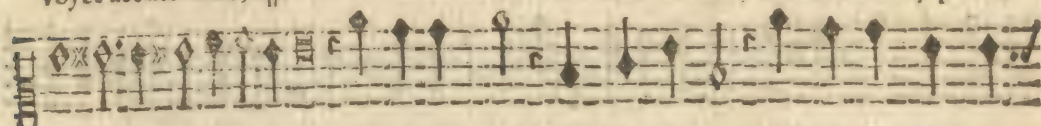
:||:

Nor with my

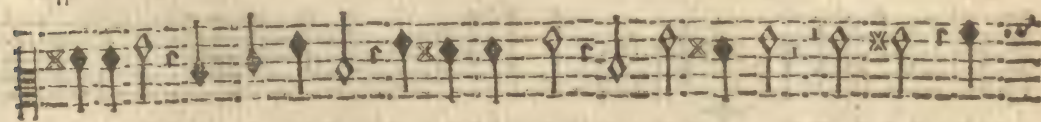


voyce æcuse thee, :||:

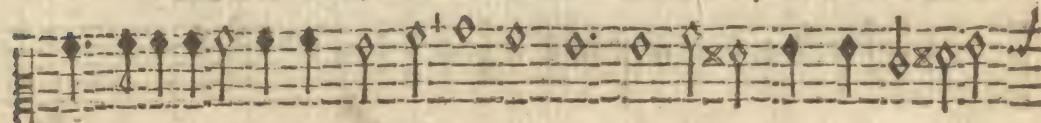
accuse thee, But tune my notes vnto thy praise,



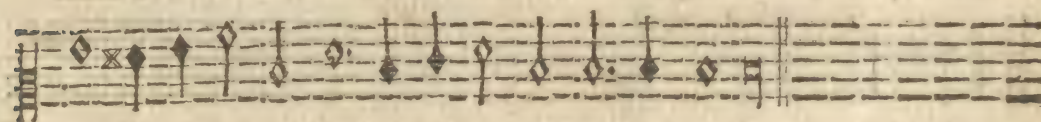
:||: and tell the world, loue nere decays, and tell the world, :||:



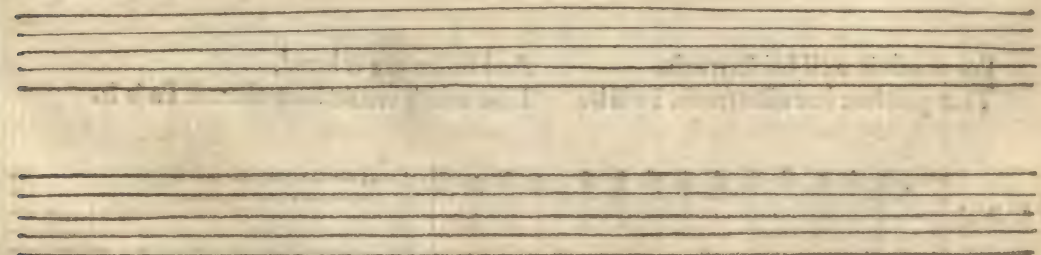
loue nere decaies, and tell the world, loue nere decays: Sweet loue, doth

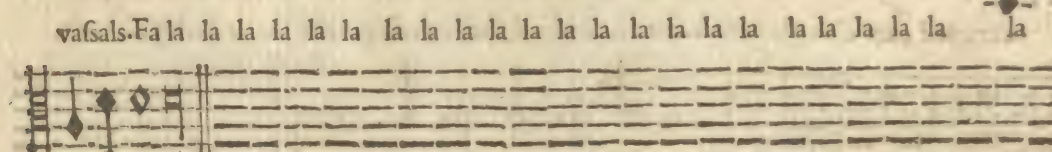
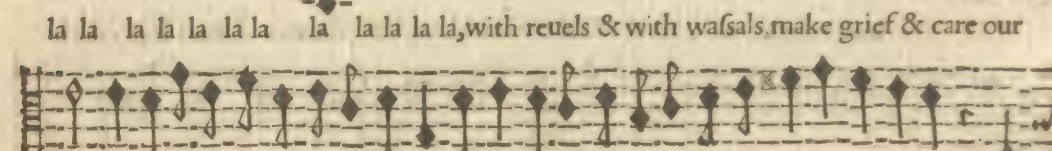
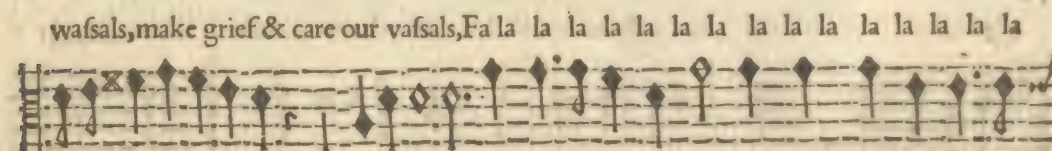
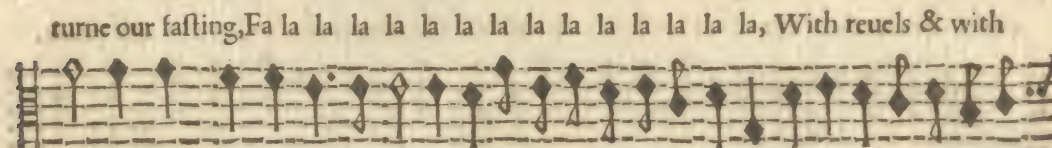
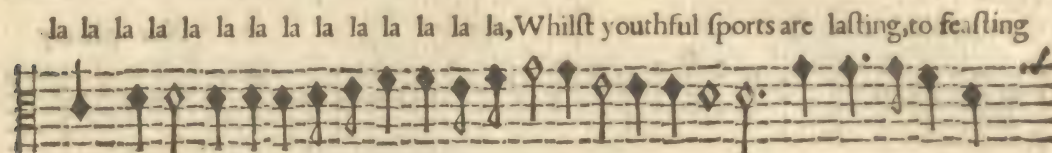
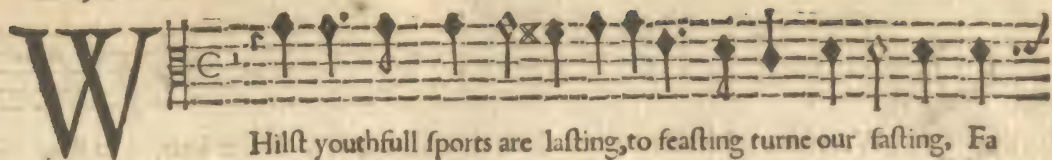


concord euer cherish, what wanteth concord, soone doth perish. soone doth pe- rish.



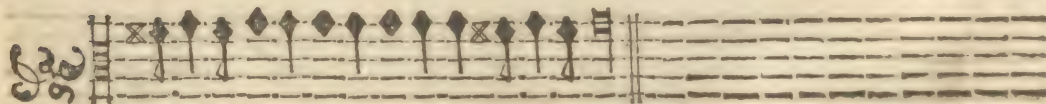
what wanteth concord, what wanteth concord, soone doth perish.

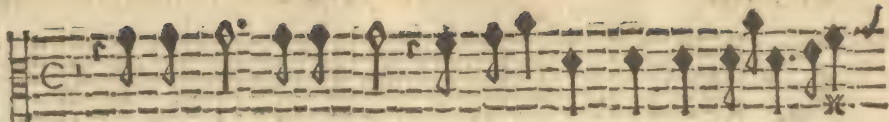




For youth it well beeseemeth,
That pleasure hee esteemeth. Fa la la.

And sullen age is hated,
That mirth would haue abated. Fa la la.





N the plaines Fairie traines, were a treading measures, :::

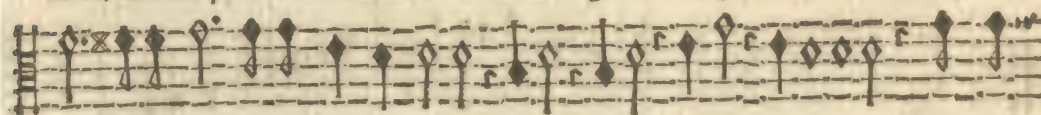


Satires plaid, Fairies staid, at the stops set leasures, Fa la, Fa la, Fa la, Fa la,

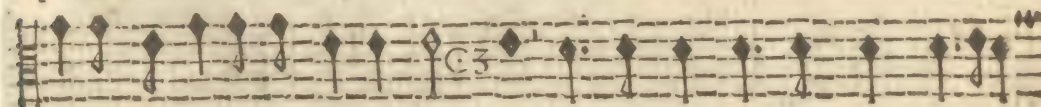


la la, On the plains Fairie traines, were a treading measures, :::

Satires



plaid, Fairies staid, at the stops set leasures, Fa la, Fa la, Fa la, Fa la la la Nymphs be-

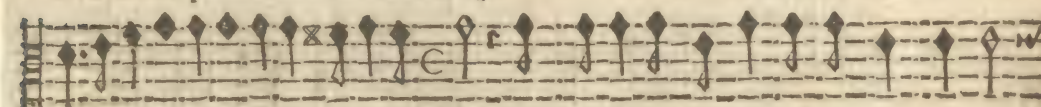


gin to come in quickly, thick & three- fold, Now they daunce, now they praunce, :::



present ther to behold, :::

Fa la la la la la la la la

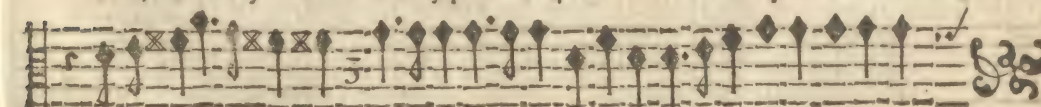


la la la la la la la la la la la, Nymphs begin to come in quickly, thick & three-



fold, Now they daunce, now they praunce, :::

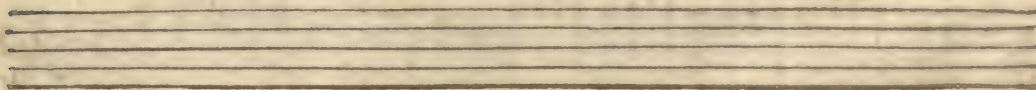
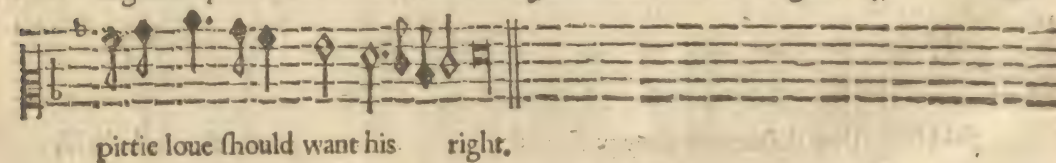
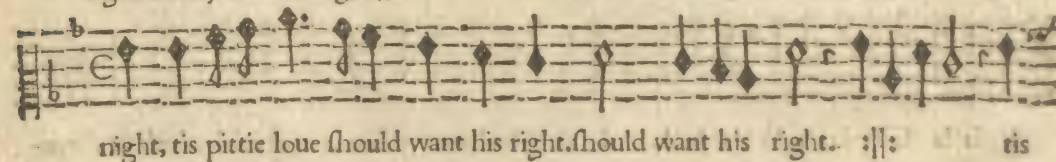
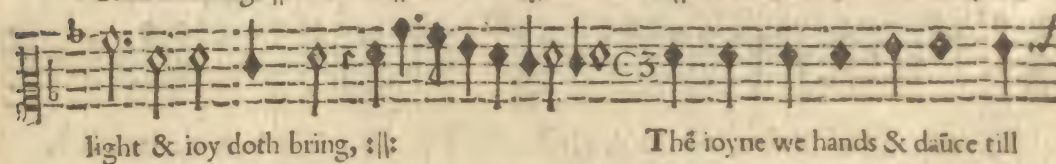
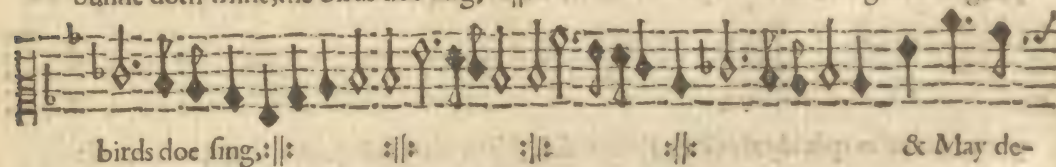
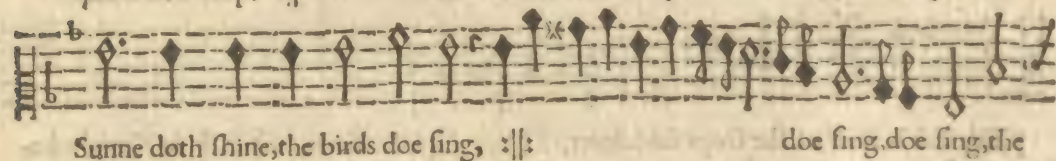
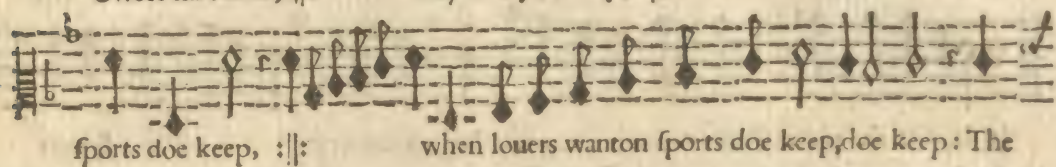
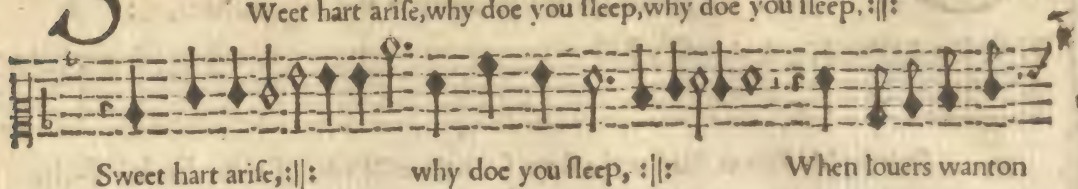
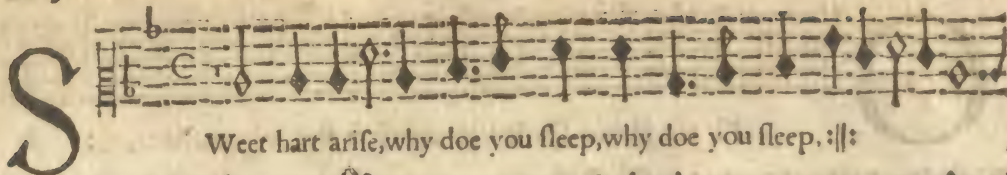
present ther to behold,



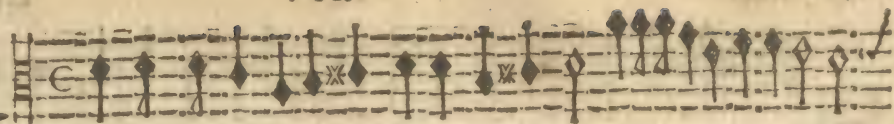
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Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

B.iii.

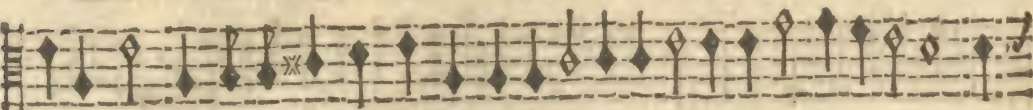


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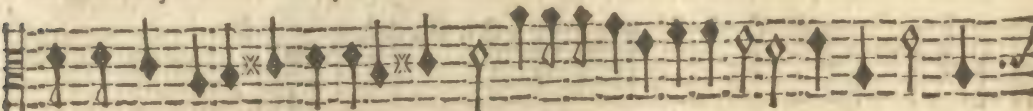


Iue mee my hart,& I wil goe,and I will goe, :||:

or

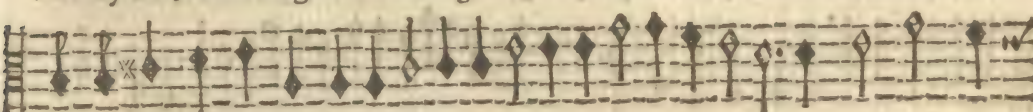


else forsake your wōted no,your wonted no no no no no no no no no no no no,Giue

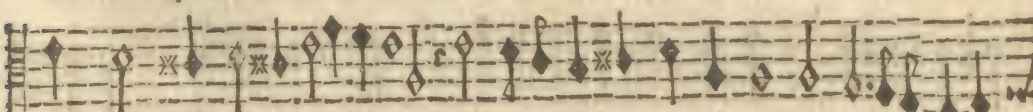


mee my hart,& I will goe & I will goe, :||:

or else forsake your



wōted no,your wonted no no no no no no no no no no no no,But since my deere



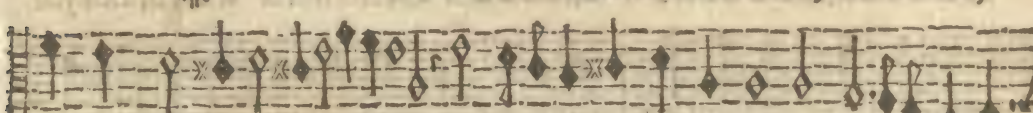
doth doubt mee, :||:

with no no no, I mean to flout thee, :||:



:||:

with no no no no no no no no, But since my



deer doth doubt me, :||:

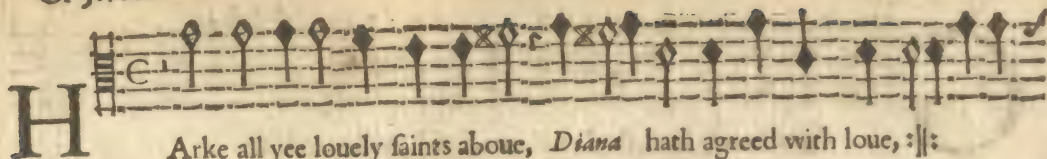
with no no no I mean to flout thee, :||:



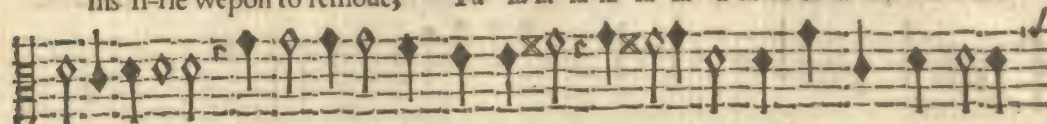
with no no no ile flout thee. no no no no no no no no.

Now is there hope wee shall agree,
When dole no imparteth yee, no no no

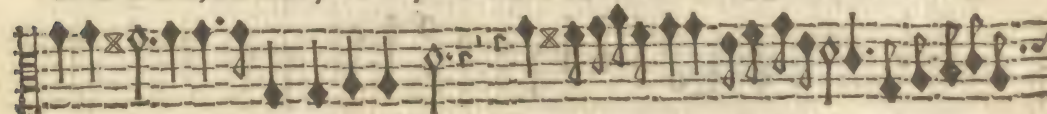
If that bee so my dearest,
With no no no, my hart thou cheereest. no no.



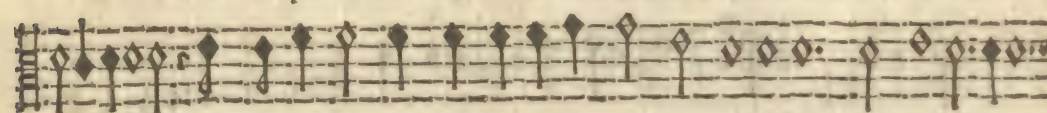
his fi-rie wepon to remoue, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la



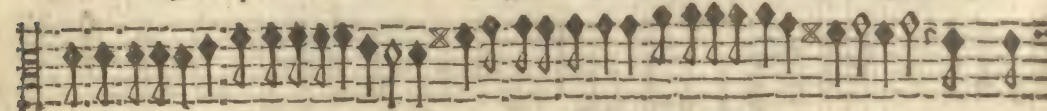
la la la la la, Hark all yee louely faints aboute, *Diana* hath agreed with loue, :||:



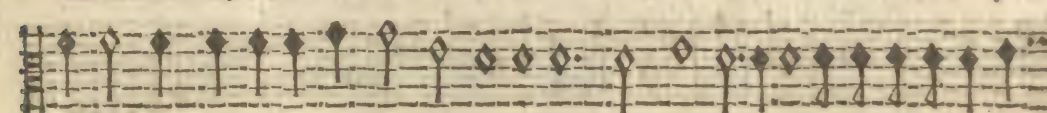
his fi-rie wepon to remoue, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la



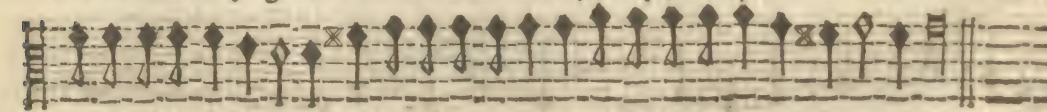
la la la la la, Doe you not see how they agree, the cease faire ladies, why weep yee, :||:



Fa la la la la la, fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, fa la la la la la la la la, Doe you



not see how they agree, the cease faire ladies, why weep yee, :||: Fa la la la la la,



Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la.

See, see your Mistris bids you cease, Cupid hath sworne his bow forlorne,
And welcome loue, with loues increase, To breake & burne ere Ladies morne. Fa la la
Diana hath procurd your peace, Fa la la.

Ay daintie dames shall we goe play, And run among y^e flowers gay, :||:

about the va- lies, :||:

& hic hils,hic hils,which *Flora* with hir

glory

fil, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la, Say dainty dames shall wee goe play,

And run among the flowers gay, :||:

about the va- lies, :||:

and hic hils, hic hils, which *Flora* with hir glory

fil's, Fa la la la la, Fa la la

1a, The gentle hart will soone be wonne, to daunce & sport, till day be donne. ||:

[illegible]

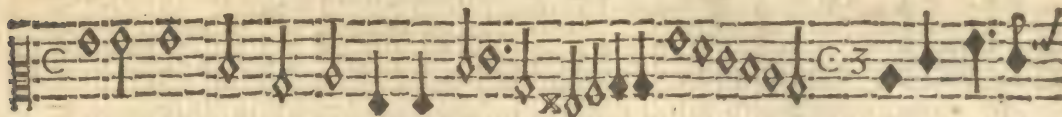
to daunce & sport,till day bee donne. :||:

Fa la la la la la la la

la la la la la.

P

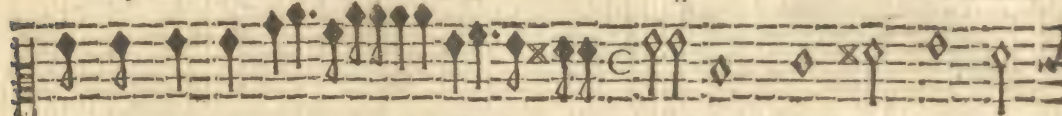
Hillis goe take thy pleasure, goe take thy pleasure, :||:



my hart thou now hast broken, :||:

:||:

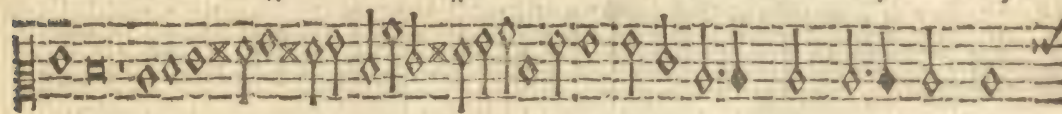
Goe frolike



there fans measure, :||:

:||:

Those wounds thy looks layd



open, :||:

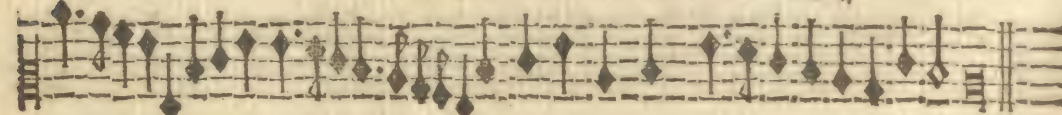
:||:

laid open, Ingrauen there Phillis may finde,



:||:

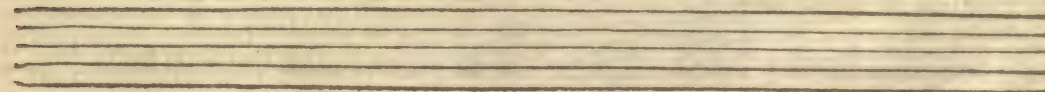
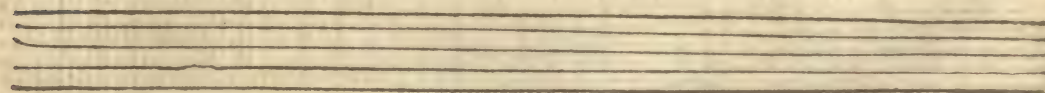
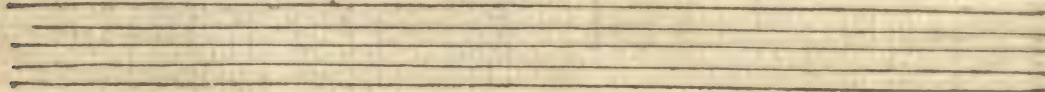
Phillis is faire, but to vnkinde. but to vnkinde, :||:

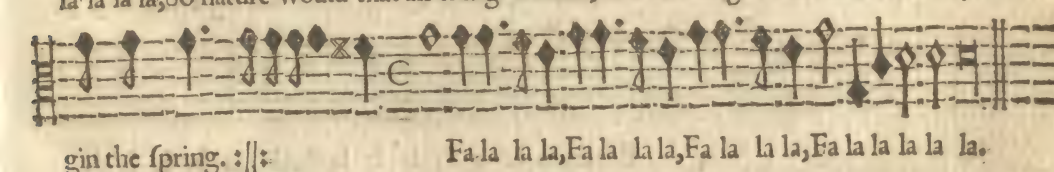
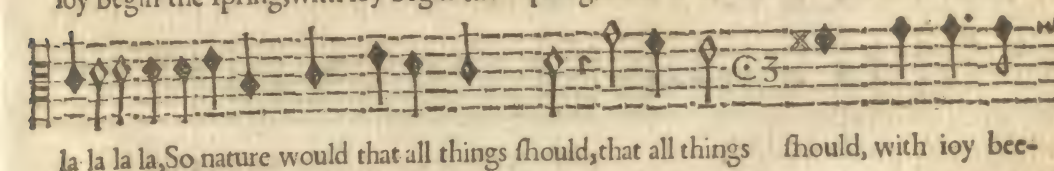
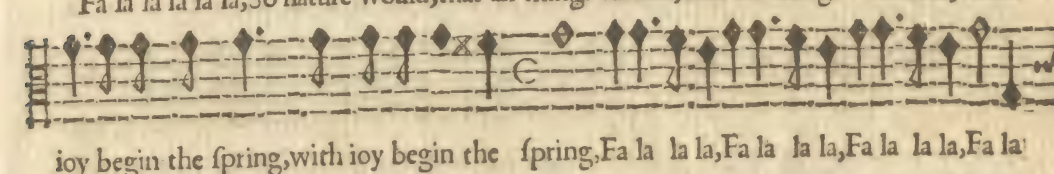
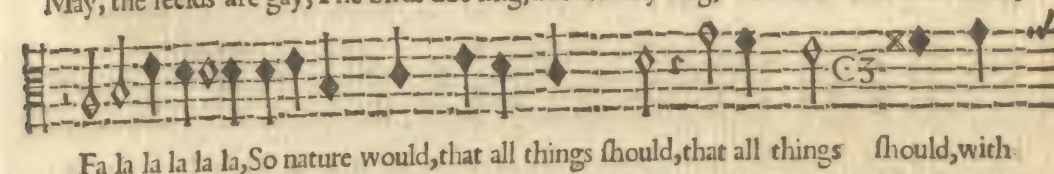
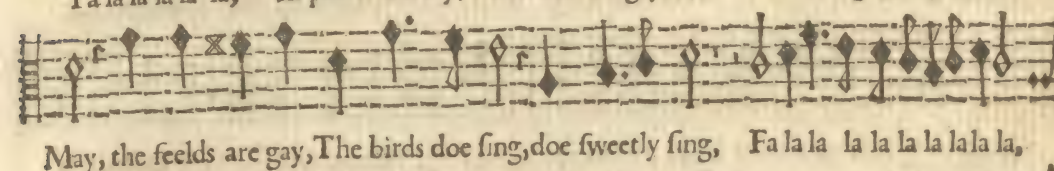
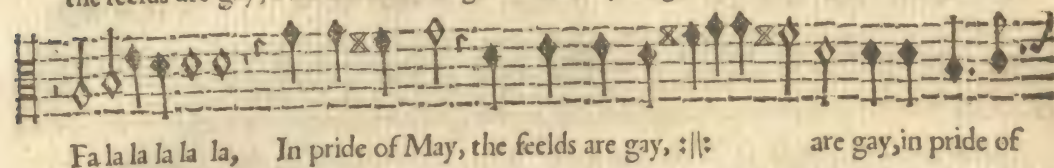
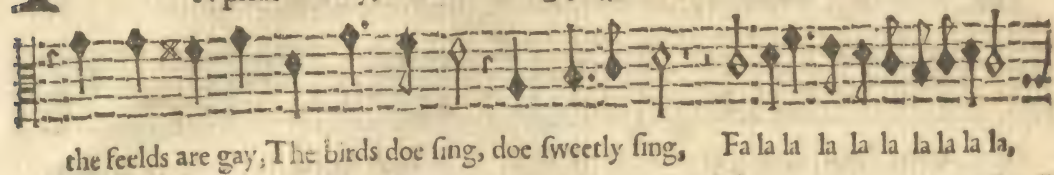
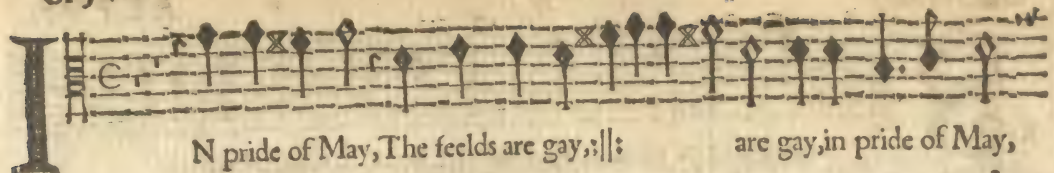


:||:

:||:

but to vnkinde. :||:





Then Lady deere,
doe you appeare,
in beautie like the spring: Fa la la,

I well dare say,
the birds that day,
more checerfully will sing. Fa la la.

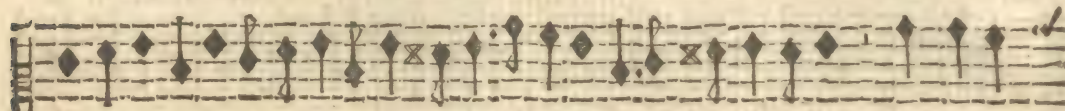
S



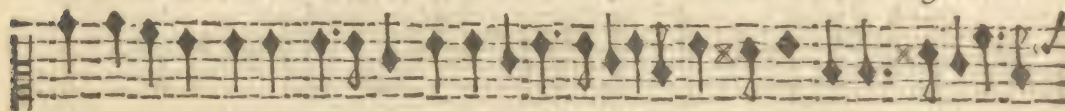
Ing wee at pleasure, at pleasure, Content is our treasure, :||:



treasure, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

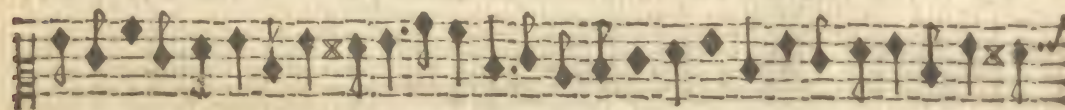


la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la, Sing wee at



pleasure, at pleasure, content is our treasure :||:

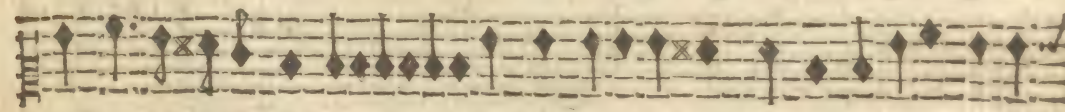
treasure, Fa la la la la



la la



la la la la la la la la la la, Sweet loue shall keep the ground, shall keep the ground,



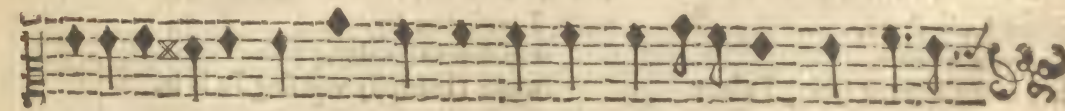
whilst we his praises sound, :||:

all sheperds in a ring, shall daücing e-uer sing. :||:



:||:

Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la



la la la la la, Sweet loue shall keep the ground, keep the ground, whilst we his

Ow is the bridalls of faire Chora-lis, where eu'ry sheperd tunes his

roundelays,

And I, $\therefore$ in

honour of my Thoratis, :||:

Tho- ralis, :||:

Will not

forget to sing his gen- tle praise,

For ere the Sunne, :||:

his journey doth re-

new, renew, Sweet loue shall act, :||:

that now I wish wer true,wer true,that now I

wish were true. Sweet loue shal act, that now I wish were true. Sweet loue shal act,

that now I wish were true.were true.

praises solid, :||:

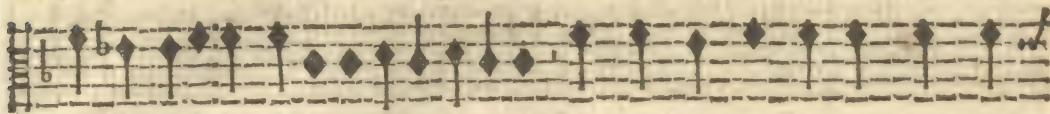
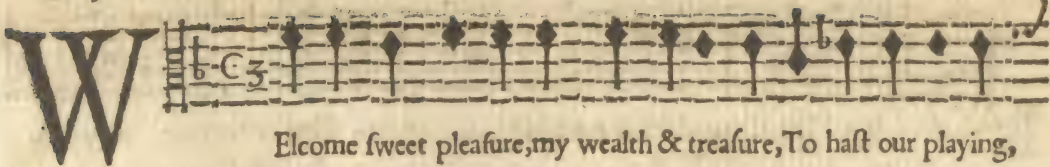
all sheperds in a ring, shall daūcing e-uer sing, ::

三

Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

S

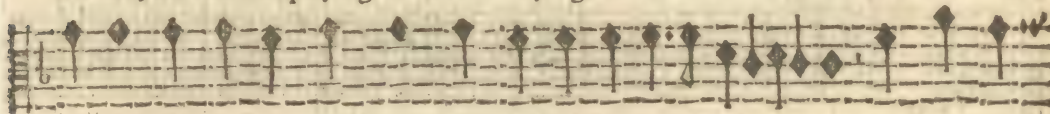
Ing sheperds after mee, :||: sing after mee, our harts
 doe neuer disagree, :||: disa- gree, Fa la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la
 la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la, Sing sheperds after mee, :||:
 sing after mee, our harts doe neuer disagree, :||: disa-
 gree, Fa la, No
 war can spoile vs of our store, black is our looke, we goe not braue, :||:
 a merry hart, is all we haue, is all we haue, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la
 No war can spoile vs of our store, black is our looke, we go not braue, :||:
 a merry hart is all we haue, is all we haue, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la



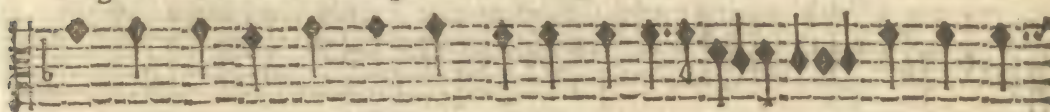
ther's no delaying, no no no no no no no no, Welcome sweet pleasure, my wealth and



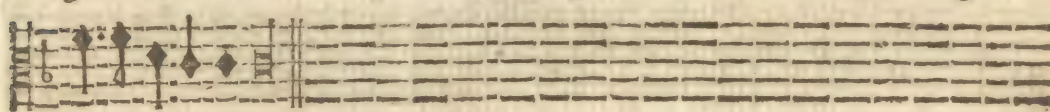
treasure, To haſt our playing, ther's no delaying, no no no no no no no no, This mirth



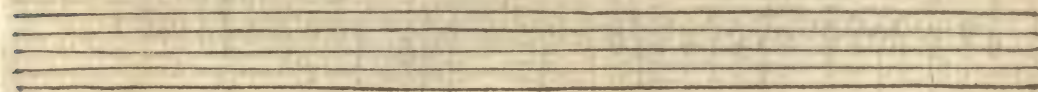
delights mee, whē ſorrowes frights me. Thē ſing we all, Fa la la la la la. This mirth de-



lights mee, when ſorrowes frights mee, then ſing wee all, Fa la la la la la. then ſing wee



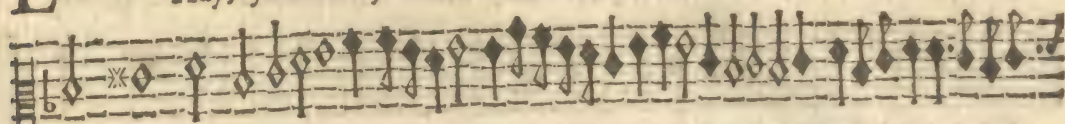
all, Fa la la la la.



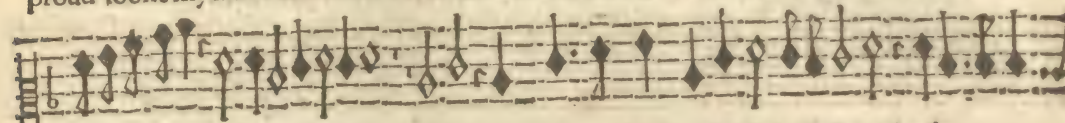
Sorrow content thee, mirth muſt preuent thee Griefe is diſdainfull, ſottiſh and painfull,
 though much thou greeueſt, then wait on pleaſure,
 thou none releueſt, no no, (mee and looſe no leaſure, no no,
 Joy come delight mee, though ſorrow ſpight Harts eaſe it lendeth, & comfort ſendeth.



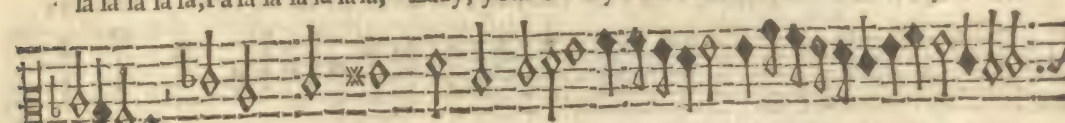
L Ady, your eie my loue enforced, enforced, :||: & your



proud looke my hart deuorced, Fa la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la



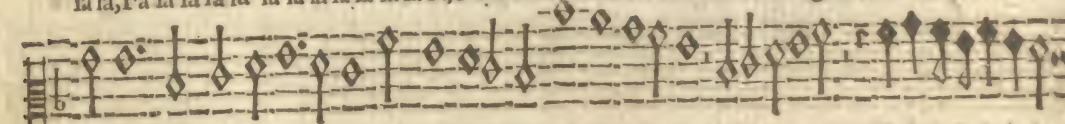
la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Lady, your eie my loue enforced, en-forced, :||:



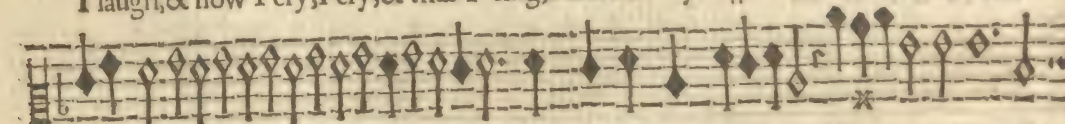
& your proud looke my hart deuorced, Fa la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la



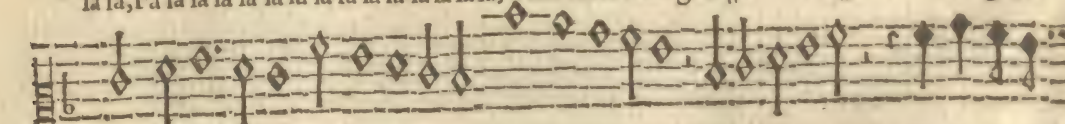
la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, That now I laugh, :||: :||:



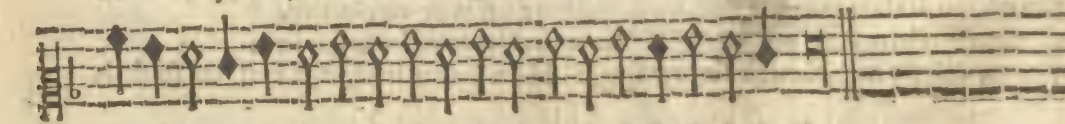
I laugh, & now I cry, I cry, & thus I sing, before I dye. :||: Fa la la la la la



la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la, That now I laugh, :||: :||: I laugh, &



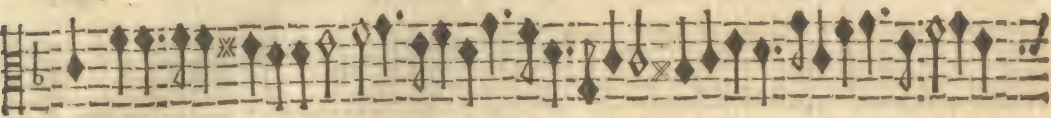
now I cry, I cry, & thus I sing, beefore I dye. :||: Fa la la la



la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la.

W 

E shepherds sing, we pipe, we play, with pretty sport we passe the



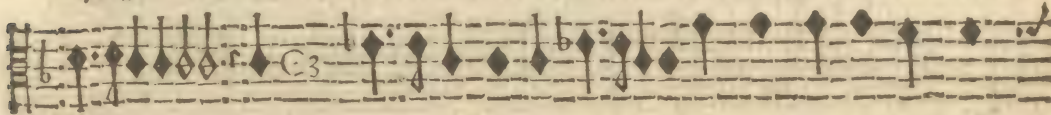
day, :||: Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la



la la la la la la. Wee shepherds sing, we pipe, we play, with pretty sport we passe the



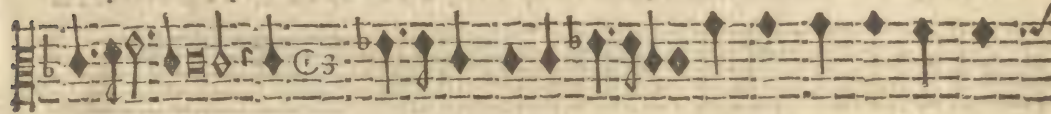
day, :||: Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la



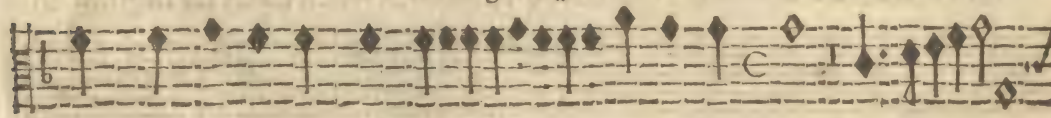
la la la la la la. Wee care for no gold, :||: but with our fold, we daunce



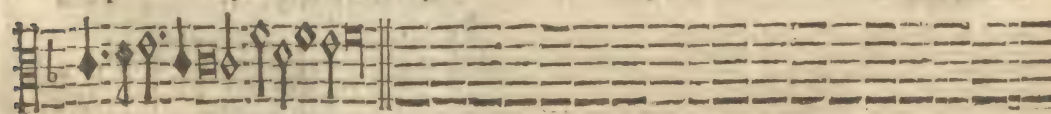
and prounce as pleasure would, :||: as pleasure would, Fa la la la la la



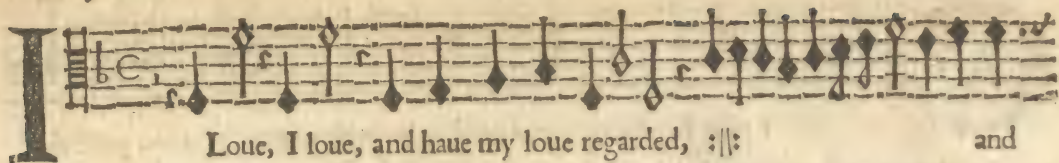
la la la la la la, Wee care for no gold, :||: but with our fold, we daunce



and prounce as pleasure would, :||: as pleasure would. Fa la la la la la



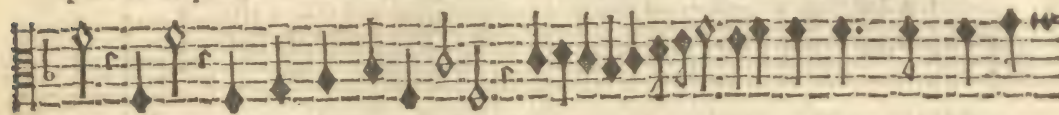
la la la la la la la la la la.



and

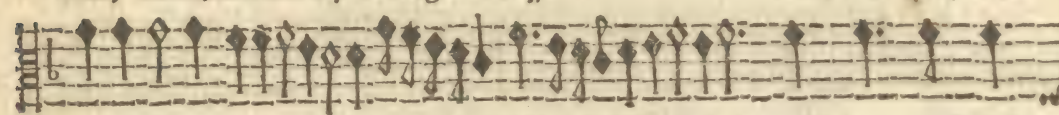


sport with sport, as well rewarded, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la, I

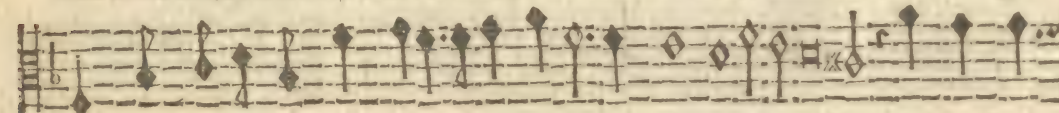


loue, I loue, and haue my loue regarded, :::

& sport with sport, as



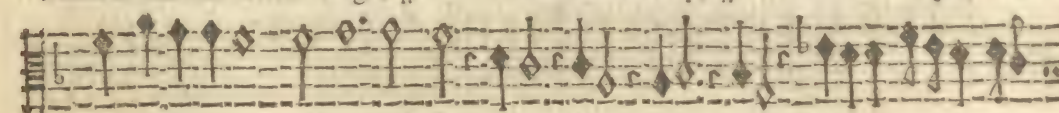
well rewarded, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la, Which makes mee laugh,



which makes me alwaies laugh, :::

whē others weep, :::

and play with



loue, :::

when others sleep. Fa la, Fa la, Fa la, Fa la, Fa la la, Fa la la

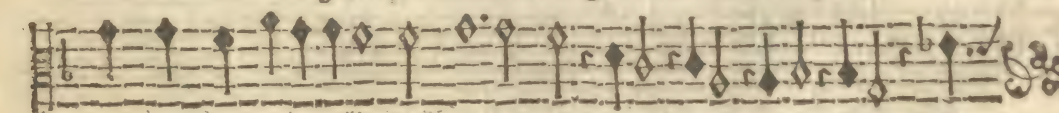


la, Fa la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la, Which makes me laugh, which



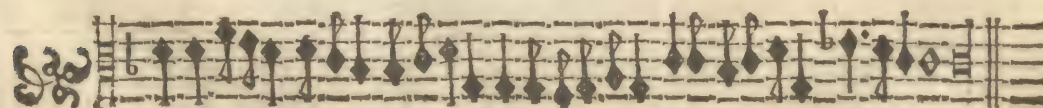
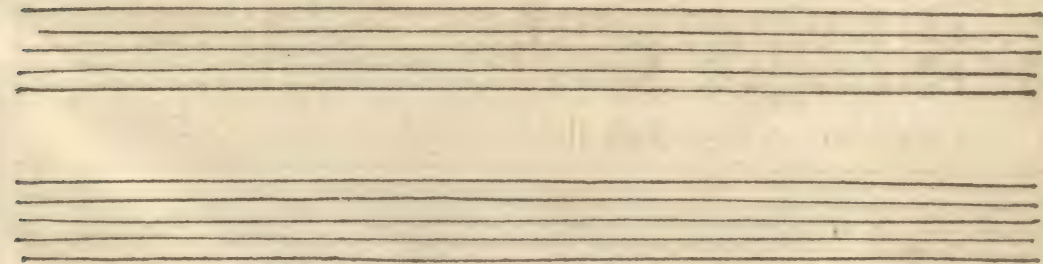
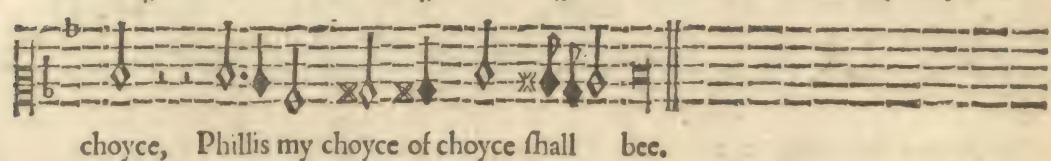
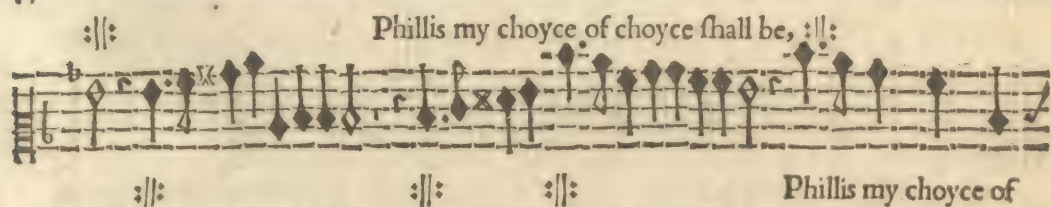
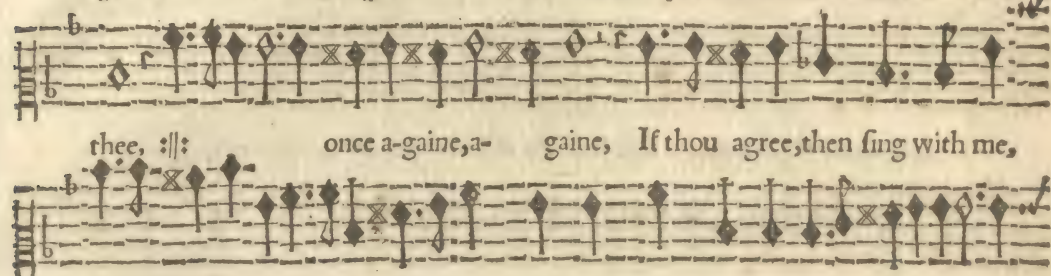
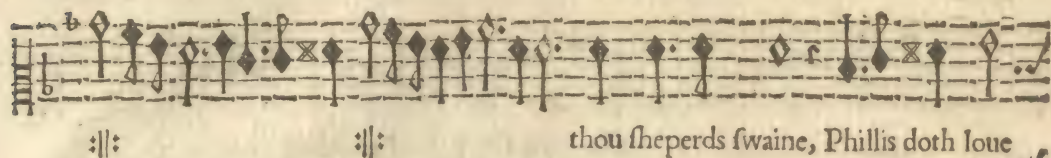
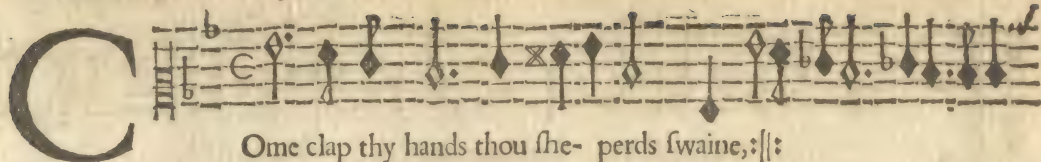
makes mee alwaies laugh, which makes me laugh, when others weep, :::

and



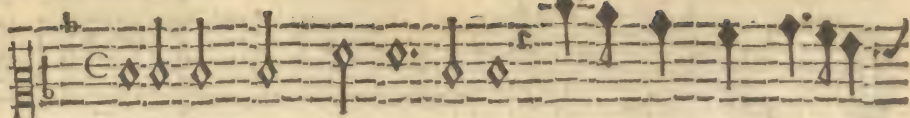
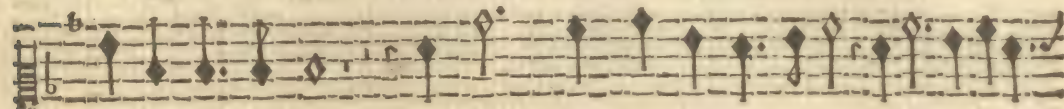
play with loue, :::

when others sleep. Fa la, Fa la, Fa la, Fa la, Fa

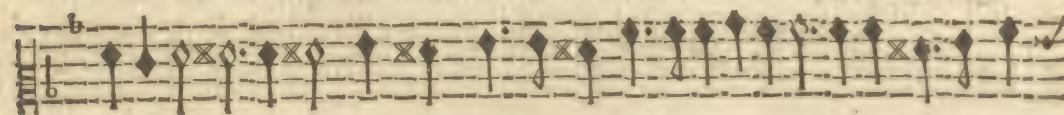


la la, Fa la la, Fa la la, Fa la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la,
Dii.

P

Hillis hath sworne she loues the man, *Phillis* hath sworne, :||::||: she loues the man, *Phillis* hath sworne, :||:

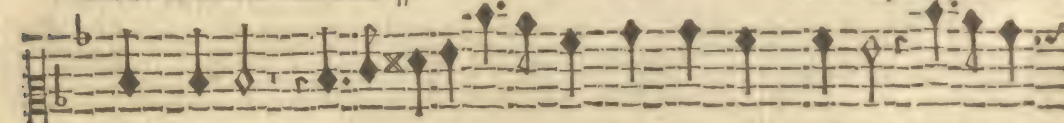
shee loues the man, that know's what's loue, and loue hir can, :||:



Phile-mon then must needs a-gree, :||:

Phillis my

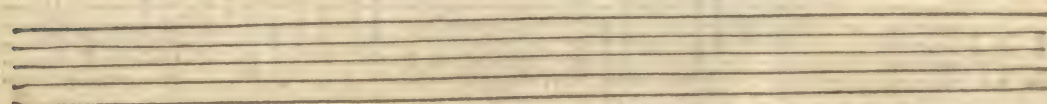
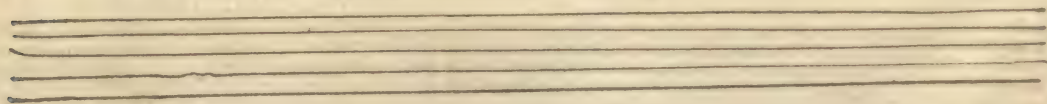
choyce of choyce shall bee. :||:

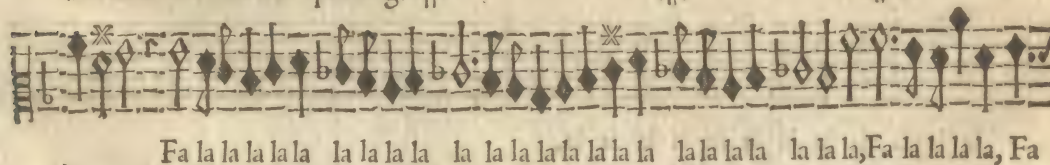
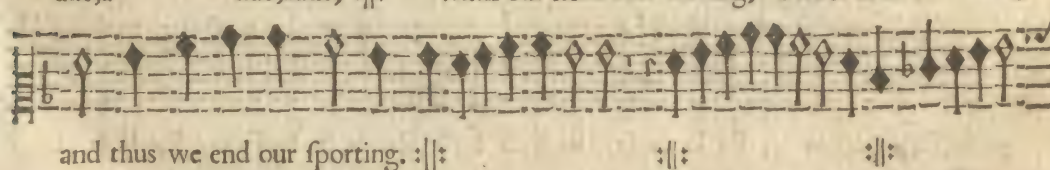
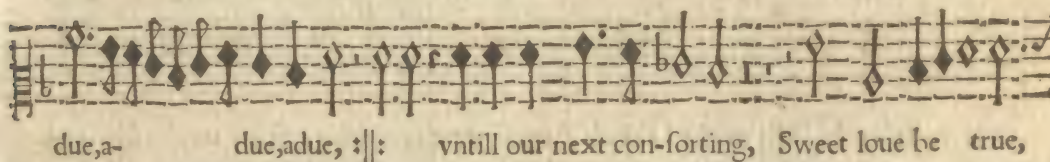
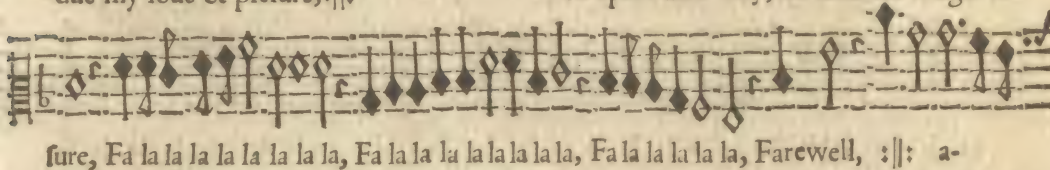
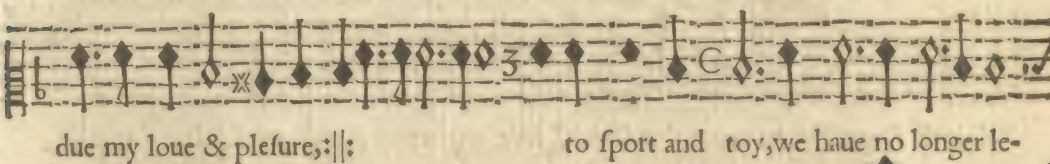
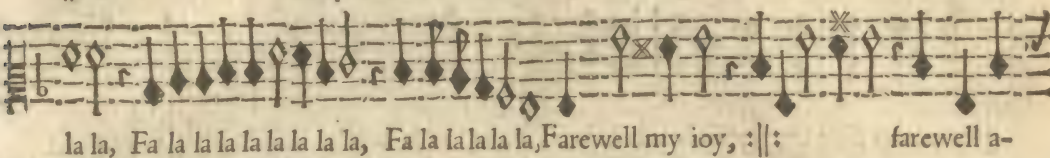
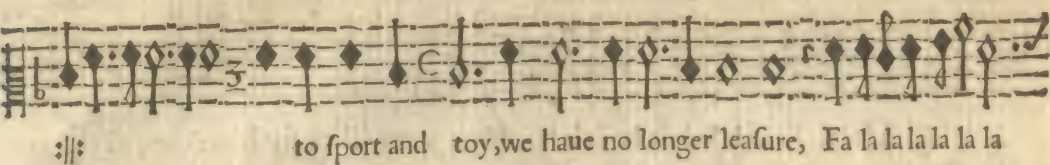
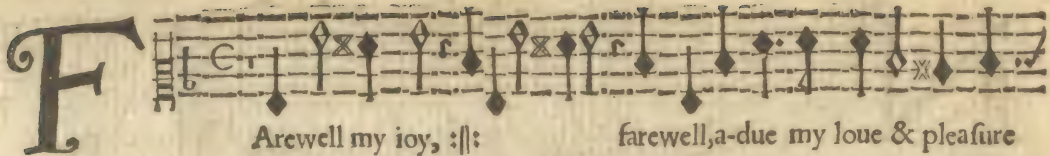
Phillis my choyce of

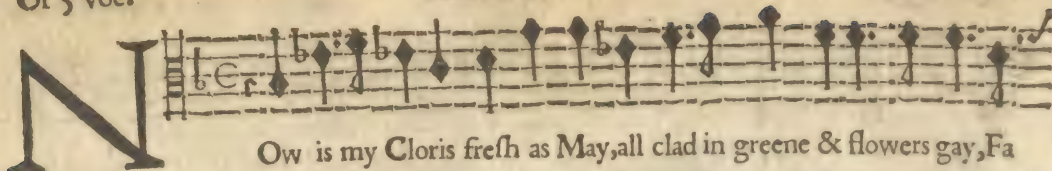
choyce shall bee. :||:

Phillis my choyce of choyce shall bee. :||:

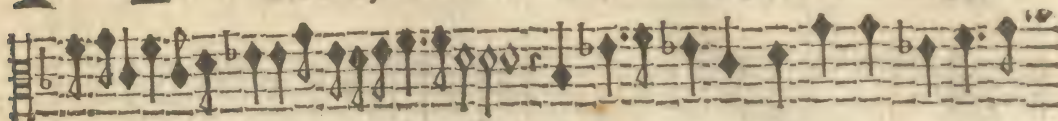
of choyce, of choyce shall bee.



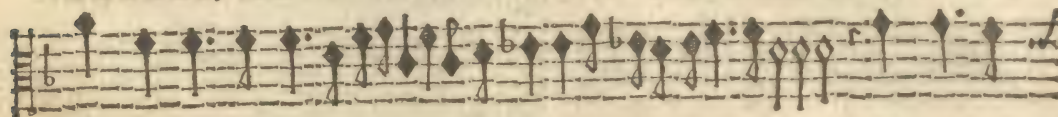




Ow is my Cloris fresh as May, all clad in greene & flowers gay, Fa



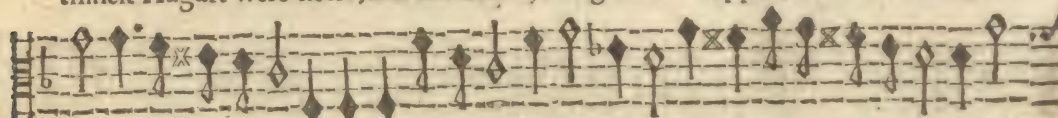
la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la, Now is my Cloris fresh as May, all clad in



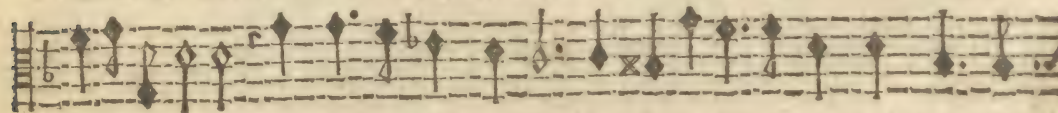
greene, and flowers gay, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la, Oh might I



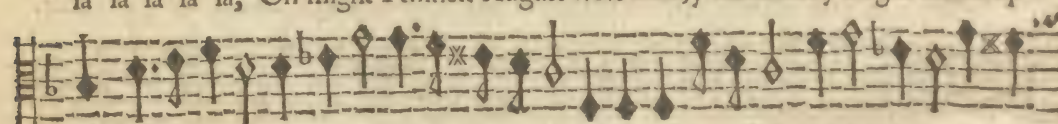
thinck August were neere, that haruest ioye might soone appeere. Fa la la la la, Fa



la la la la la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la



la la la la la, Oh might I thinck August were neer, y haruest ioy might soone ap-



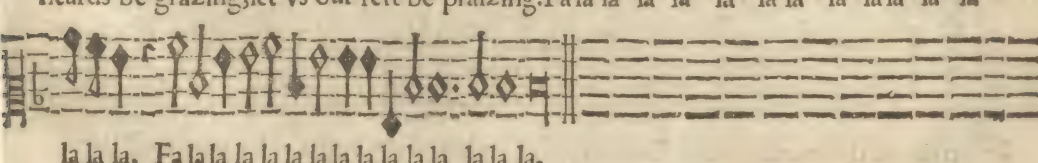
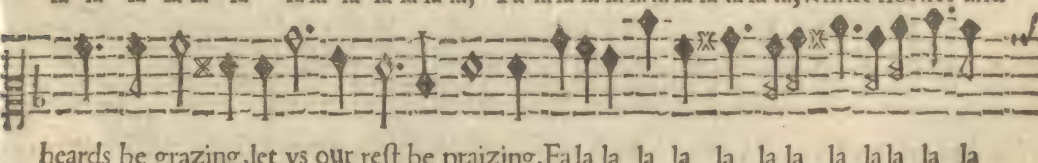
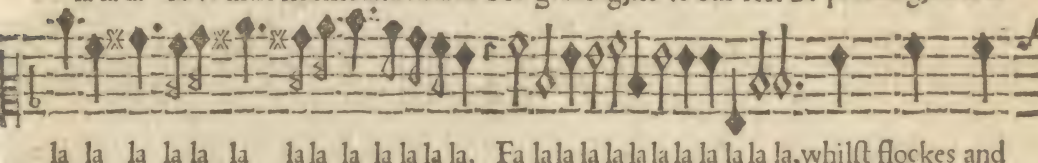
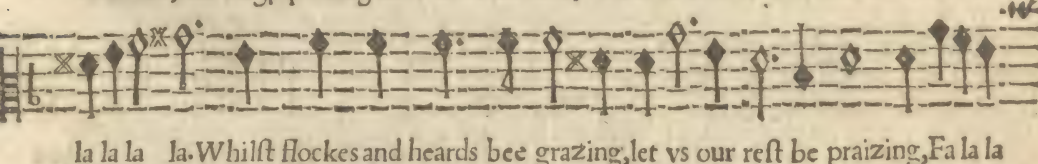
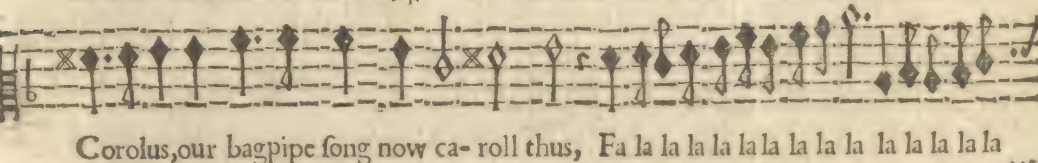
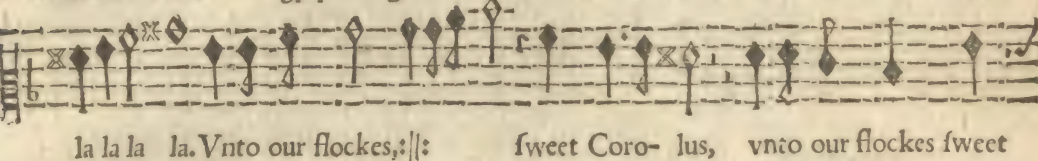
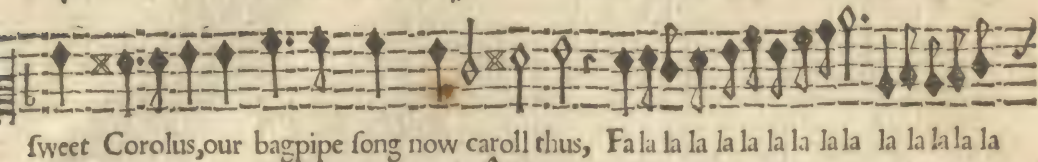
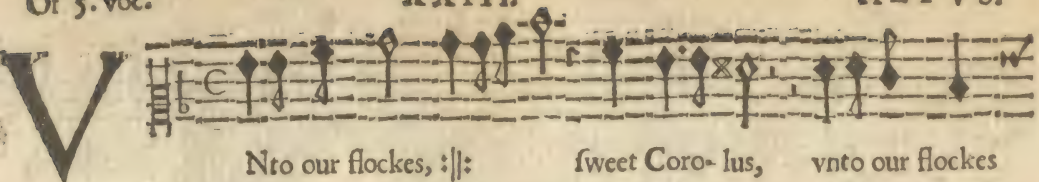
peere, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la, Fa la la la



la la la la la la la la la la.

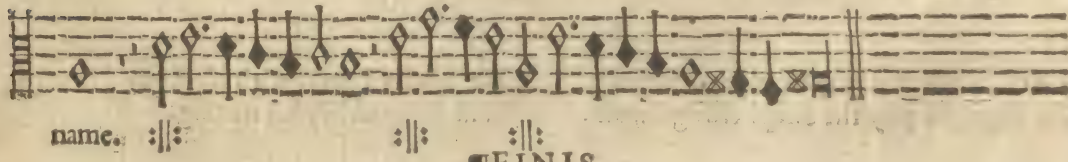
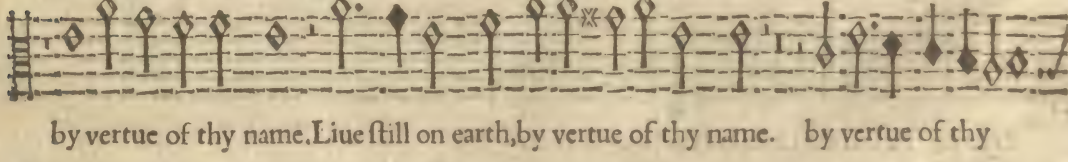
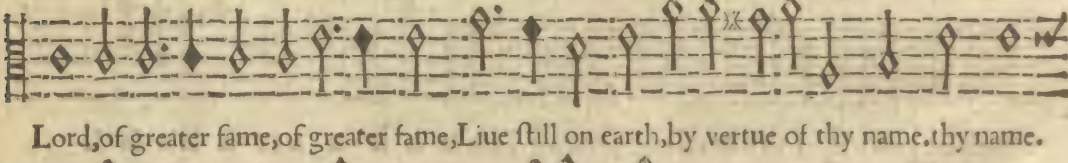
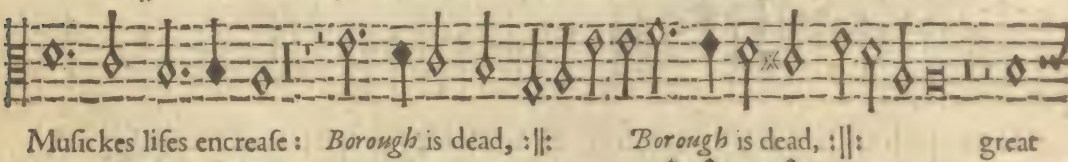
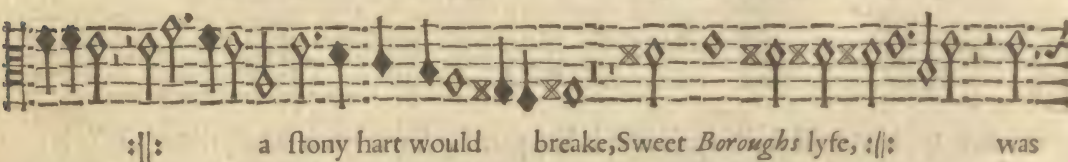
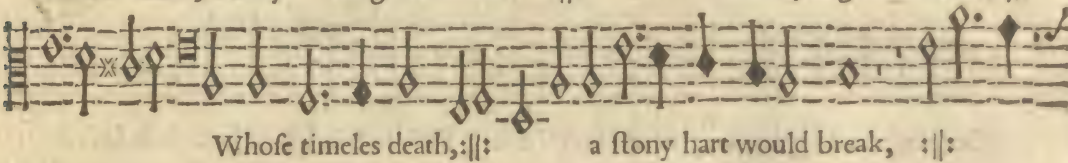
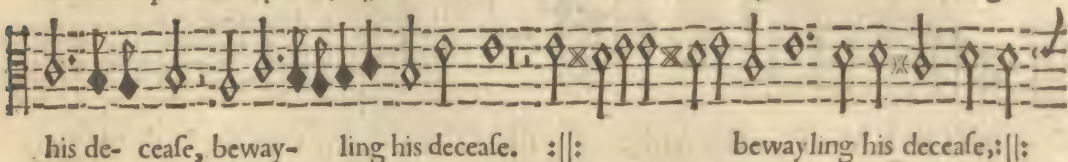
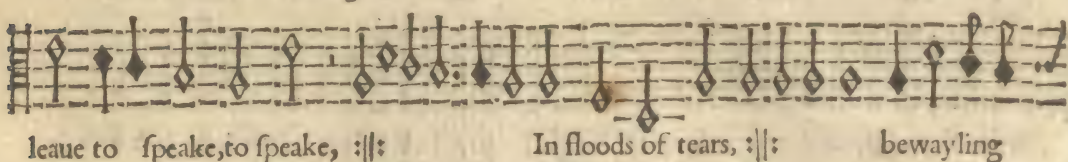
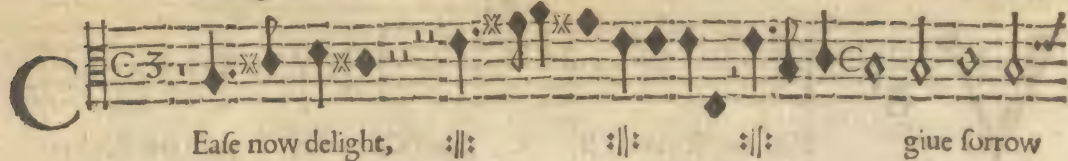
But shee keeps May throughout the yeere,
And August neuer comes the nere,

Yet will I hope though shee bee May,
August will come an other day. Fa la la,



To teach our flocks their wonted bounds,
On Bagpipes play the Shepherds grounds :

The tender Lambs with bleting,
Will help our ioyfull meting.



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69

TENOR.

BALLETTES
AND
MADRIGALS
TO
five voyces, vwith

one to 6. voyces : newly published

BY

Thomas Weelkes.



AT LONDON

Printed by Thomas Este.

1598.



To the right vvorshipful his Maister
Edward Darcy Esquier, Groome
of hir Maiesties priuie Chamber,

Thomas VVeelkes wisheth all heauenly
ioyes whatsoeuer.



Ight worshipfull, it is no small comfort the Musike professors conceue, when they consider the euer misdeeming multitude to brand them with infamy, whom the most Honorable spirits haue alwaies honored: and although paueritie hath debarred them their fellow arts mens companie, yet nature hath set their better part at libertie, to delight them that loue Musike. Amongst so many worthy men dayly labouring to call home againe the banished Philomele, whose purest blood the impure Minstralsie hath stained, I must presume to remember one of your worships least labours, (your greater deedes greater men must seeke to requite) the enterteining into your seruice the least proficient in Musike, who with all dutifull obseruancie, humbly commend my poore labours to your worships protection. My yeeres yet vnripened, and this worke not a little hastened, cannot promise any choice notes of Musike, yet notwithstanding I presume that gentlenes which accepts my seruice, will neuer reiect the labours of his seruant: Thus humbly taking my leaue, I leaue these to your worships fauours, and you to the keeping of him that best can keepe you.

Your worships seruant

Thomas VVeelkes.



*The Table of all the Ballets and Madrigales
contained in these bookes*

¶ To 5. Voices.

A L at once well met faire Ladies.	I
To shorten winters sadnesse.	II
Sweere loue, I will no more abuse thee.	III
Whilst youthfull sports are lasting.	IIII
On the plumes Fairie traines,	V
Sweet hart arise, why doe you sleepe.	VI
Giue mee my hart and I will goe.	VII
Hirke all ye louely faine aboute.	VIII
Say daintie dames shall wee goe play.	IX
Phillis goe take thy pleasure.	X
In pride of May, the fields are gay.	XI
Sing wee at pleasure, content is our treasure.	XII
Now is the bridalls of faire Choralis.	XIII
Sing sheperds after mee.	XIIII
Welcome sweet pleasure, my welth and treasure.	XV
Ladie, your eye my loue enforced.	XVI
Wee shepherds sing, wee pipe, wee play.	XVII
I loue, and haue my loue regarded.	XVIII
Come clap thy hands thou sheperds swaine.	XIX
Phillis hath sworne thee loues the man.	XX
Farewell my ioy adue my loue and pleasure.	XXI
Now is my Cloris fresh as May.	XXII
Vnto our flocks sweet Corolus.	XXIII

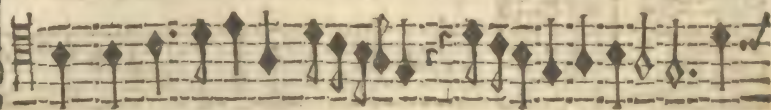
¶ To 6. Voices.

Cease now delight giue sorrow leaue to speake.	XXIIII
--	--------

¶ FINIS.



L at once well met faire Ladies, faire Ladies, sing wee



now our loue repaid is, :::

:::

Fa



la la, All at once well

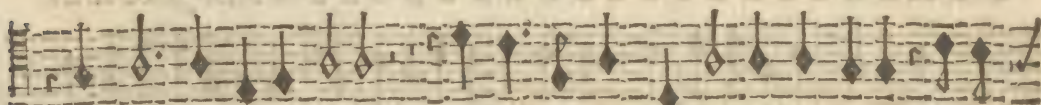


met faire Ladies, faire Ladies, sing wee now our loue repaid is, :::

:::



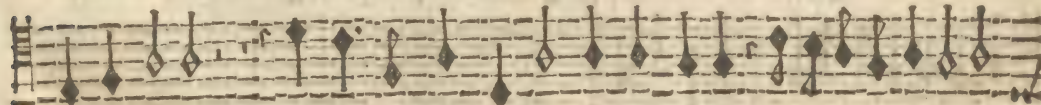
Fa la,



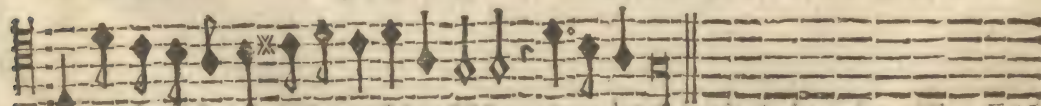
Sweet harts doe not forsake vs, till night to sleepe beetake vs, beetake vs, Fa la



la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la, Sweet harts doe



not forsake vs, till night to sleepe beetake vs, beetake vs. Fa la la la la la la,

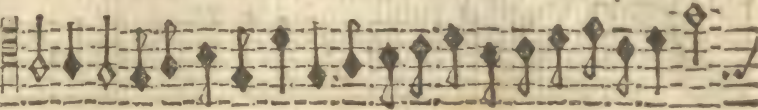


la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la.

B.



O shorten winters sadnesse, see wher the Nimphes with



gladnes, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la,



Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la, To shorten winters



sadnes, see wher the Nimphs with gladnes, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la



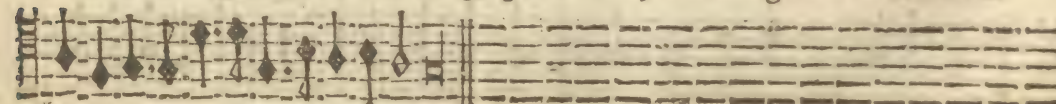
la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la, Disguised all are



comming, right wantonly a mumming, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la



la la la la, Disguised all are comming, right wantonly a mūming. Fa la la la la la



la la la la la la la la la la la.

Though masks incloud their beautie,
Yet giue the eie hir dutie, Fa la la.

When Heaune is dark it shineth,
And vnto loue enclineth. Fa la la,



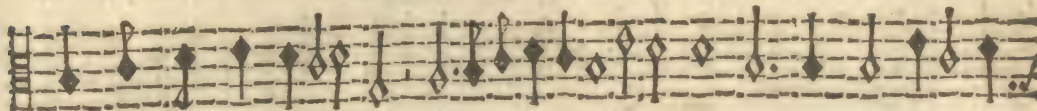
Weet loue: I will no more abuse thee, :||:

a-



buse thee, :||:

:||:



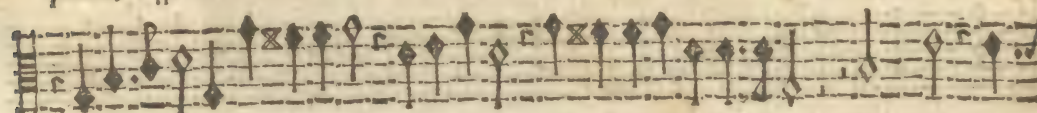
Nor with my voyce accuse thee, :||:

But tune my notes vnto thy



praise, :||:

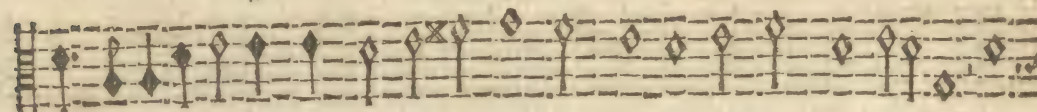
and tell the world, loue nere decayes, :||:



:||:

:||:

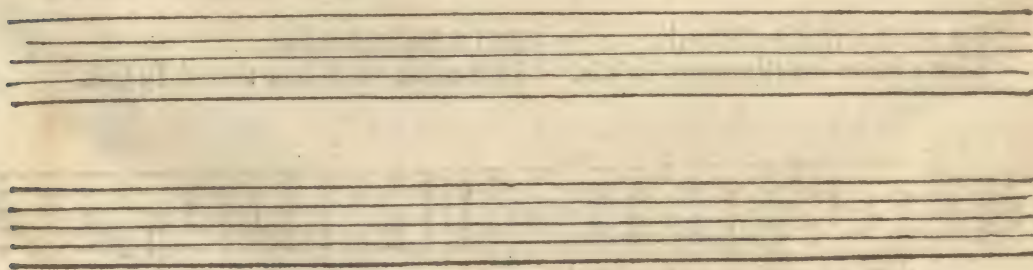
Sweet loue, doth

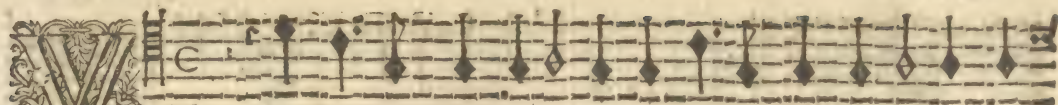


concord euer cherish, what wanteth concord, soone doth perish. soone doth perish. what

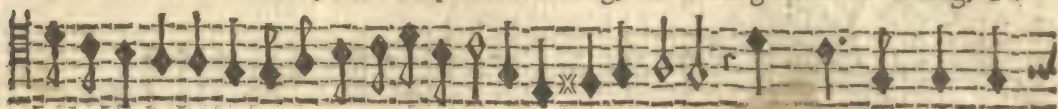


wanteth concord soone doth perish.





Hilt youthfull sports are lasting, to feasting turne our fasting, Fa



la la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la, Whilst youthfull sports are



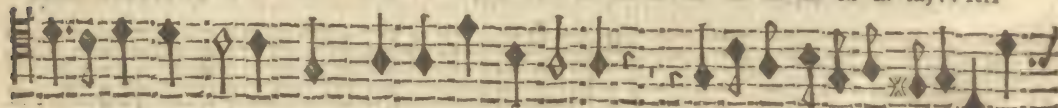
lasting, to feasting turne our fasting, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la



la la la la, With reuels & with walsals, make grief & care our walsals, Fa la la la la



la la la la, Fa la, With



reuels & with walsals, make grief & care our walsals. Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa



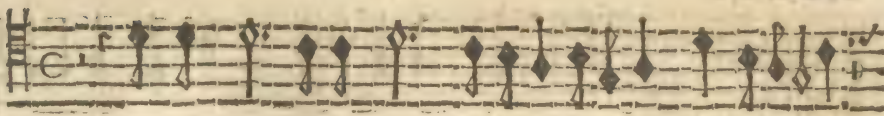
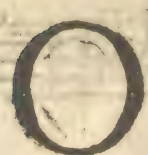
la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la.

For youth it well befeemeth,
That pleasure hee esteemeth. Fa la la.

And fullan age is hated,
That mirth would haue abated. Fa la la.



la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la.



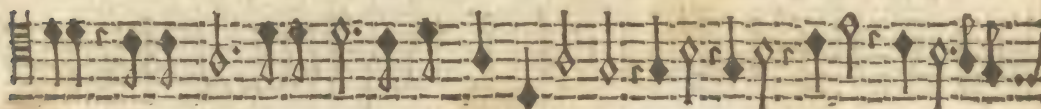
N the plaines Fairie traines, were a treading measures, :::



Satires plaid, Fairies staid, at the stops set leasures, Fa la, Fa la, Fa la, Fa



la la la la la la la, On the plains Fairie traines, were a treading measures, :::



Satires plaid, Fairies staid, at the stops set leasures, Fa la, Fa la, Fa la, Fa la la la



la la la la, Nymphs begin to come in quickly thick & three- fold, Now they daũce,



now they praũce, :::

present ther to behold, :::

Fa la la



la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la, Nymphs begin to come



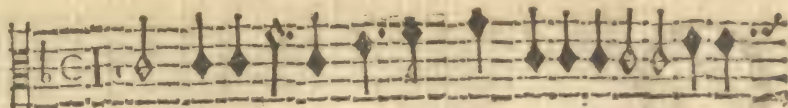
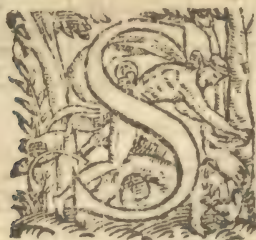
in quick & three- fold, Now they daũce, now they praũce, :::



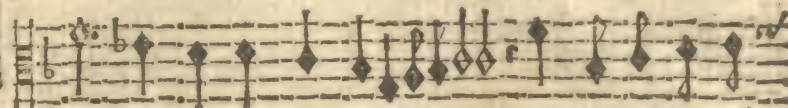
present ther to behold, :::

Fa la la la la la la la la la

B.iij,

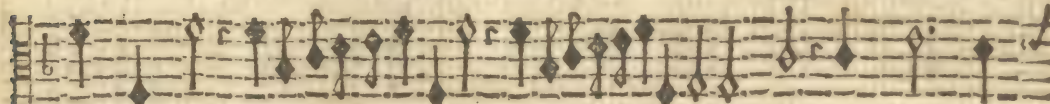


Weet hart arise, why doe you sleep, :||:



why doe you sleep, :||:

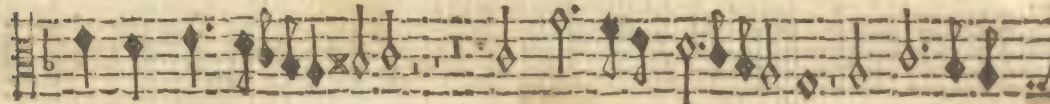
When louers wanton



sports doe keep: :||:

:||:

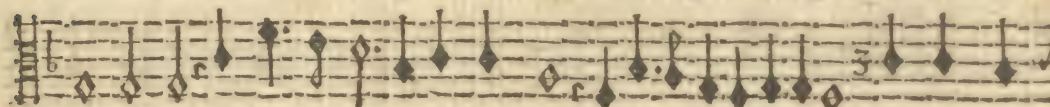
doe keep: The Sunne doth



shine, the birds doe

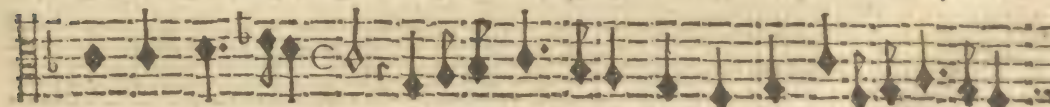
sing,

the birds dooe sing, dooe sing, the birds dooe

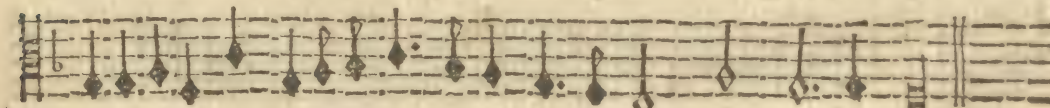


sing, doe sing, & May delight & ioy doth bring :||:

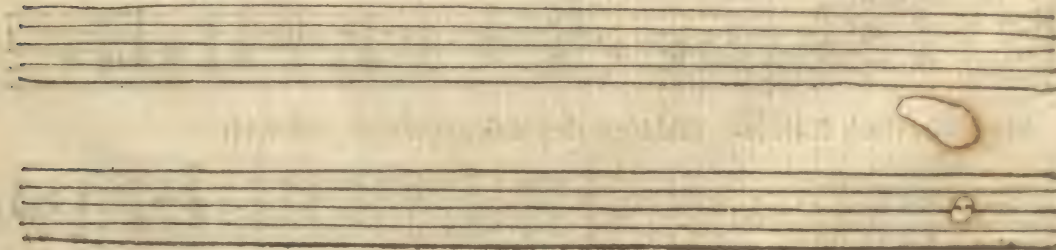
The ioy wee

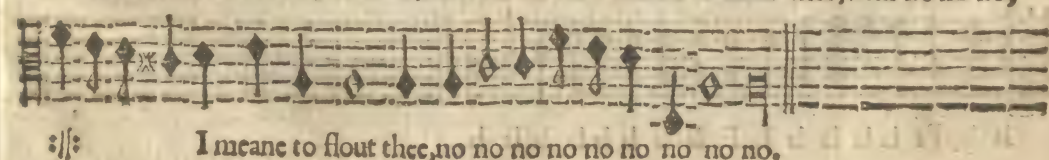
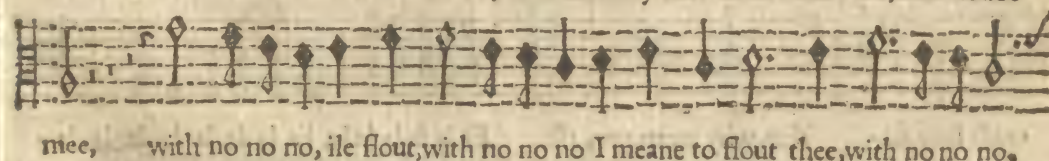
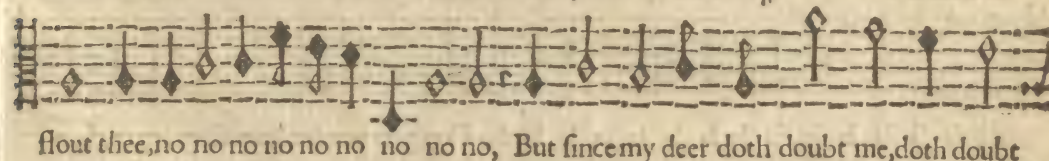
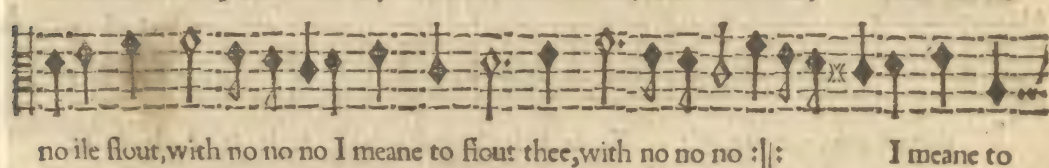
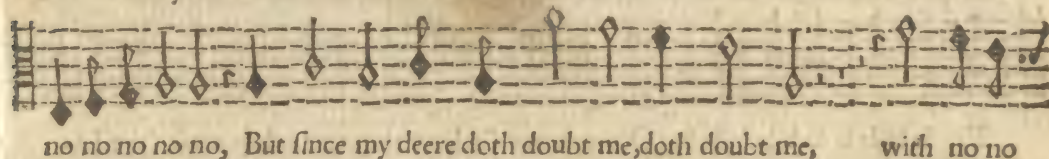
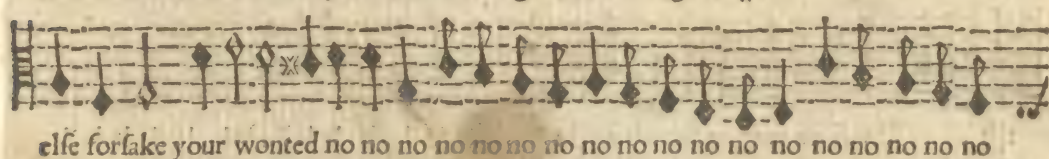
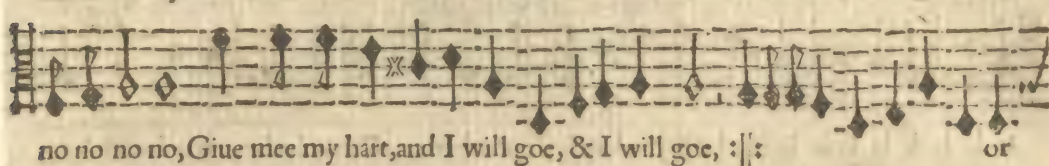
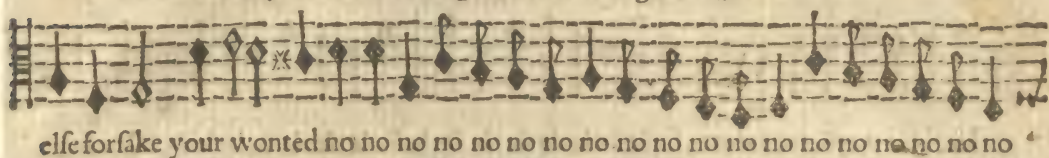
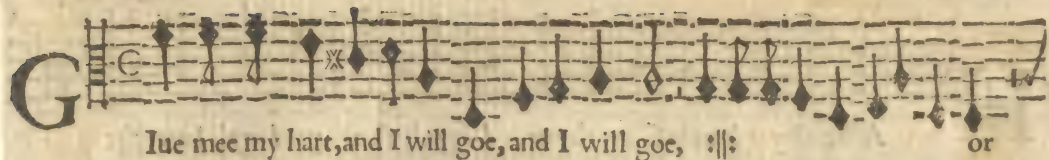


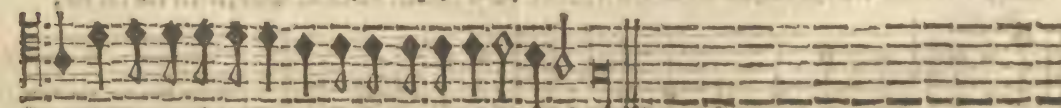
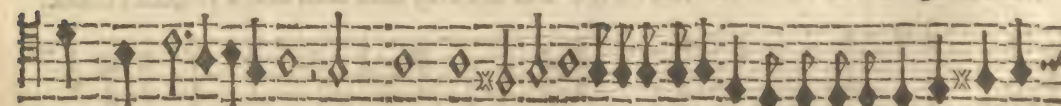
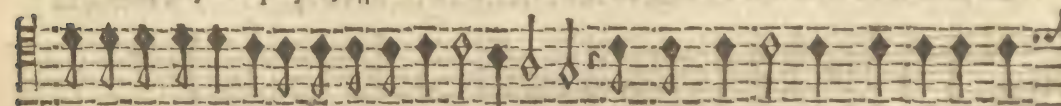
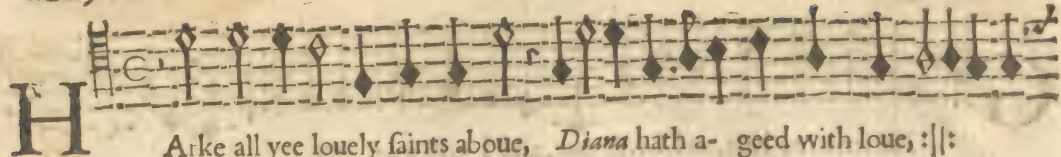
hands and daunce till night, tis pittie loue should want his right. :||:

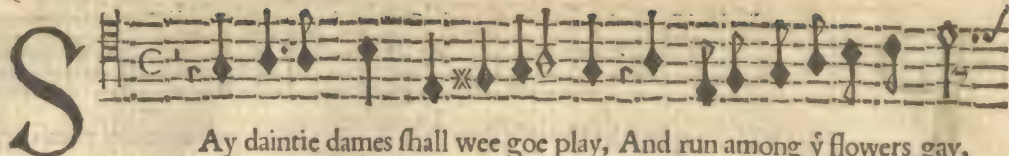


his right. tis pittie loue should want his right. should want his right.

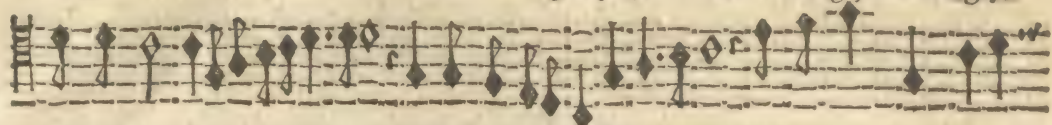








Ay daintie dames shall wee goe play, And run among y flowers gay,

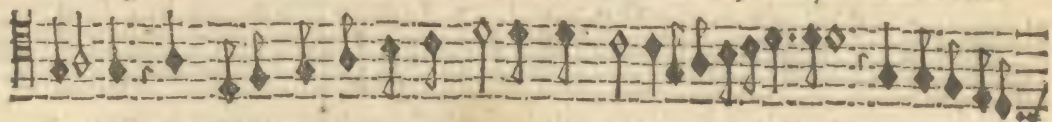


flowers gay, ::

about the va- lies, & hie hils, and hie hils, which *Flora*

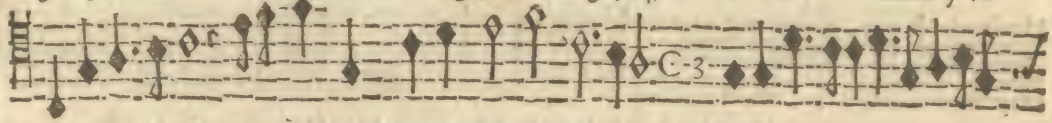


with hir glory fils, Fa la la la la la la la la la la, Say dainty dames shall wee



goe play, And run among the flowers gay, flowers gay, ::

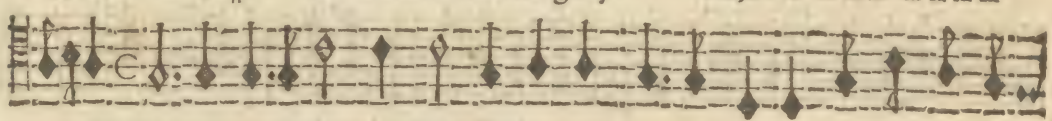
about y va-



lies, & hie hils, ::

which *Flora* with hir glory

fils, Fa la la la la la la la



la la la la, The gentle hart will soone be won, will soone be won, to daunce & sport, till



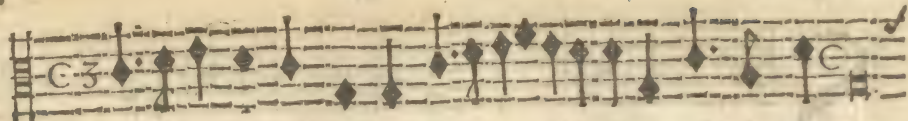
day be don, till day bee donne, Fa la la la la la la la la la la, The gentle hart



will soone be won, will soone bee wonne, to daunce and sport, till day bee donne. till

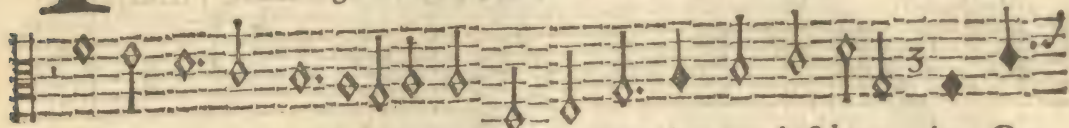


day be doone, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la.

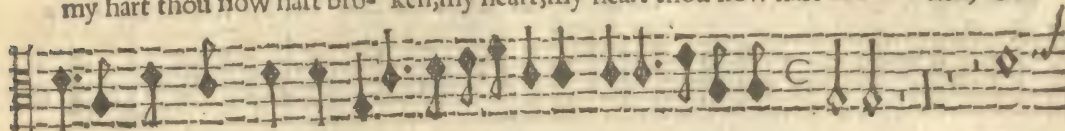
P

Hillis goe take thy pleasure, :||:

goe take thy pleasure,



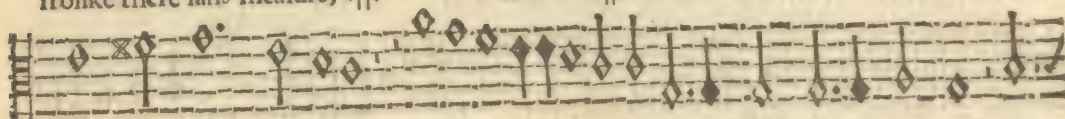
my hart thou now hast bro- ken, my heart, my heart thou now hast bro- ken, Goe



frolike there fans meafure, :||:

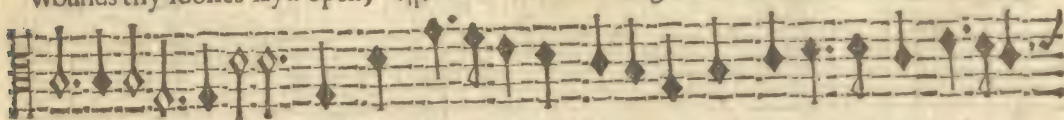
:||:

Thofe



wounds thy looks layd open, :||:

Ingrauen there Phillis may finde, :||:



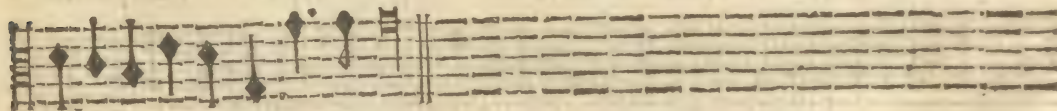
may finde, Phillis is faire but to vnkinde. but to vnkinde, :||:



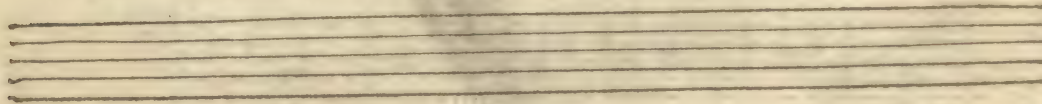
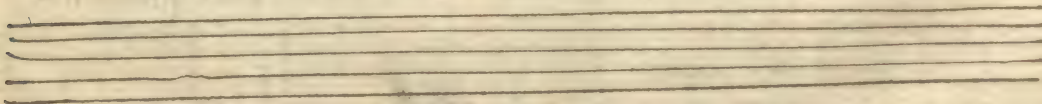
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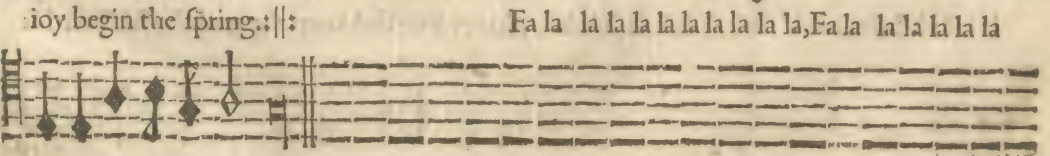
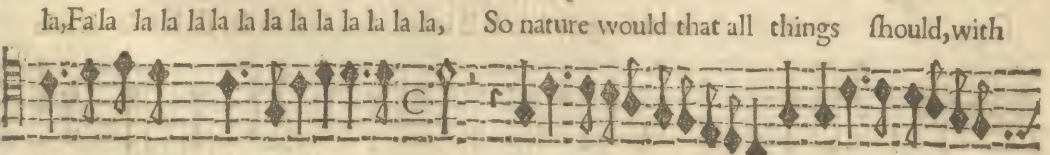
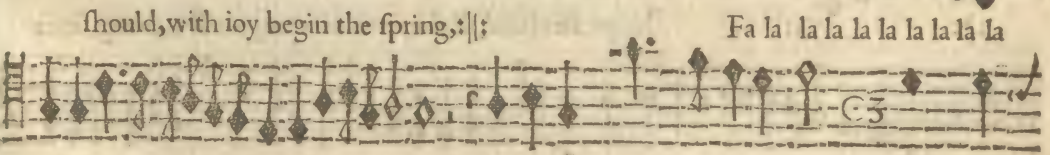
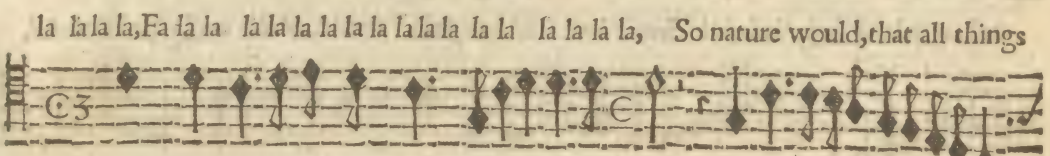
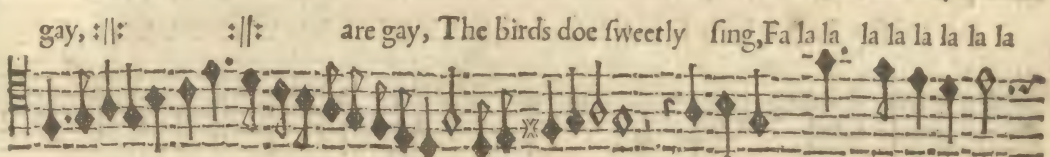
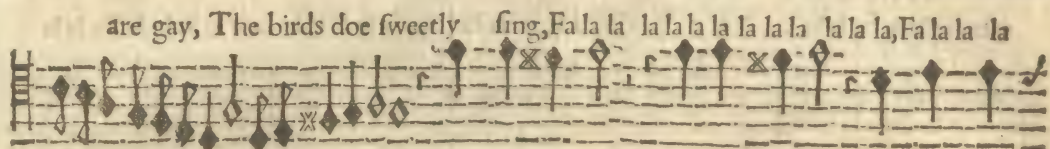
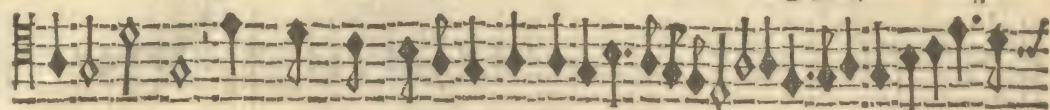
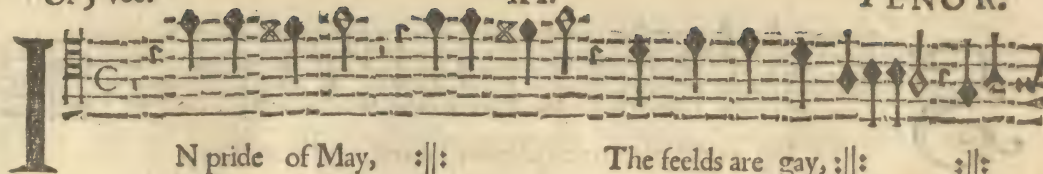
but to vnkinde. :||:

:||:



but to vnkinde.





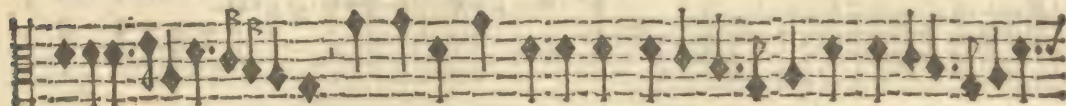
S



Ing wee at pleasure, at pleasure, cōtent is our trefure, :::



our trefure, Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la



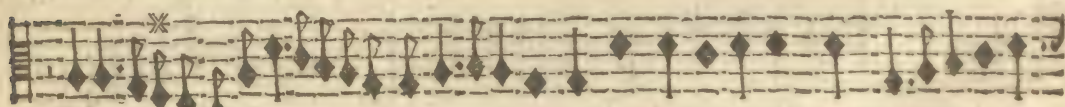
la la la la la la la la la, Sing we at pleasure, at pleasure, cōtent is our trefure :::



our trefure, Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la, Fa



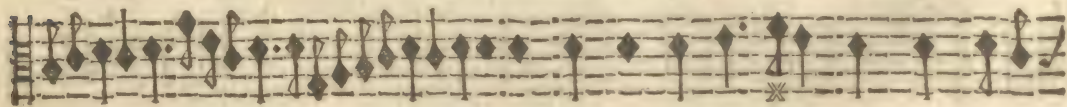
la la la la la la la la la, Sweet loue shal keep the grōūd, whilst we his praises sōūd,



his praises sōūd, all sheperds in a ring, shall daūcing euer



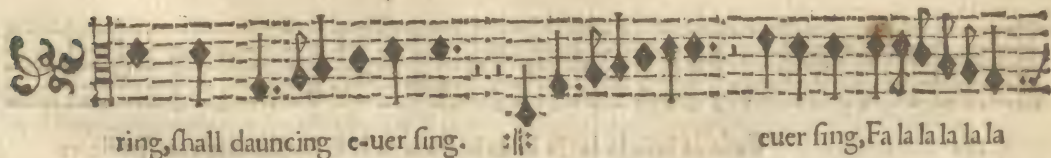
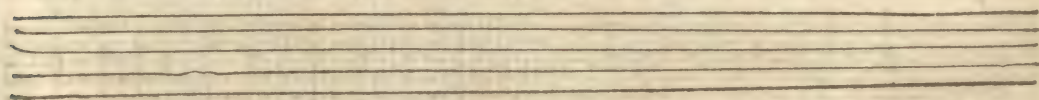
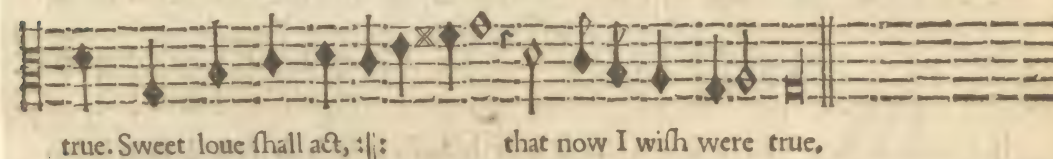
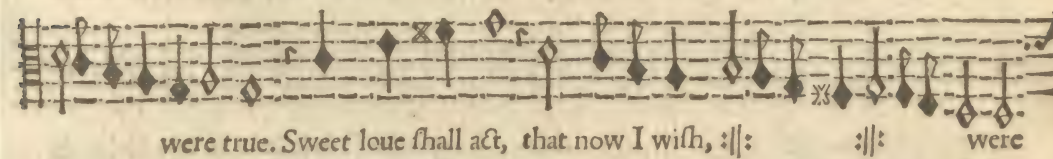
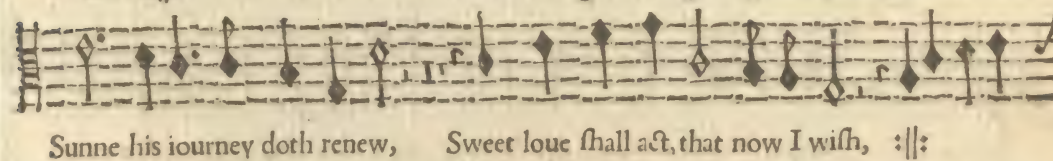
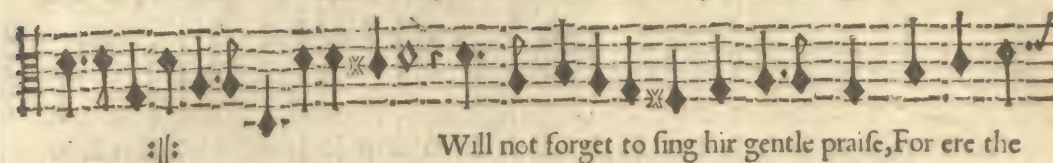
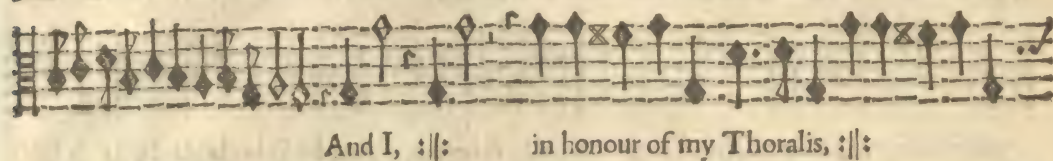
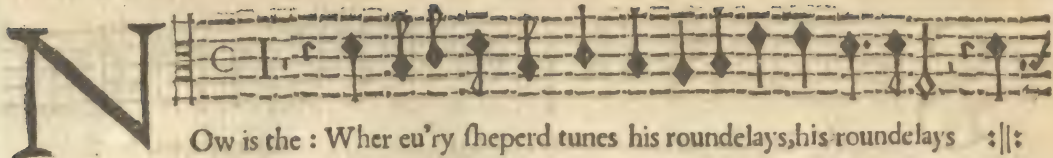
sing. :: euer sing, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la



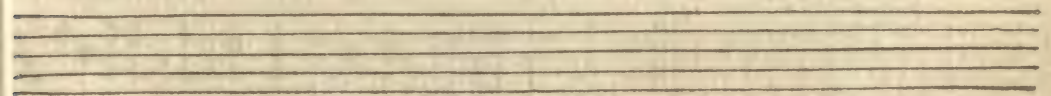
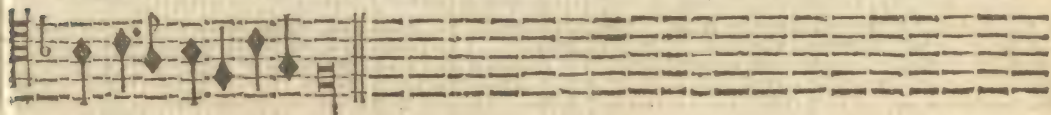
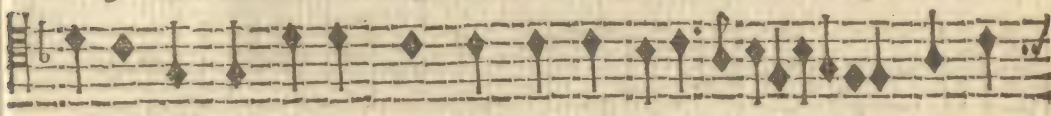
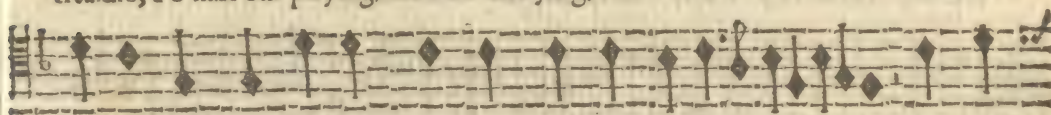
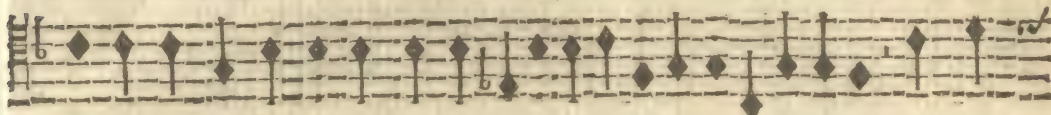
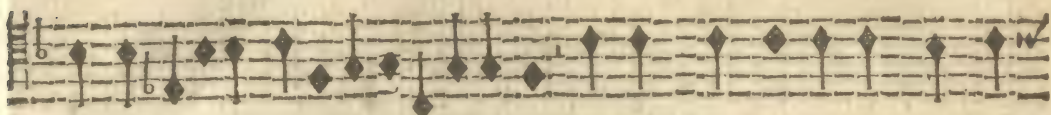
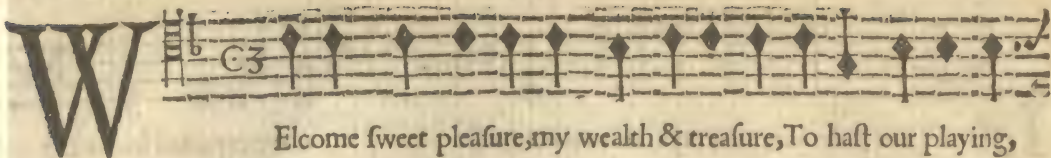
la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la, Sweet loue shal keep the grōūd, whilst we his



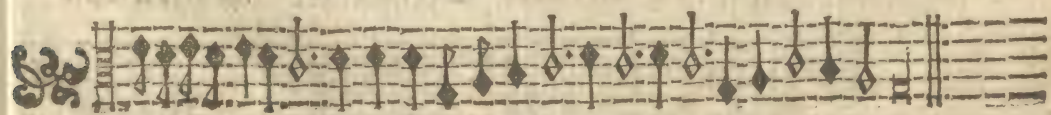
praises sōūd, :: his praises sōūd, all sheperds in a

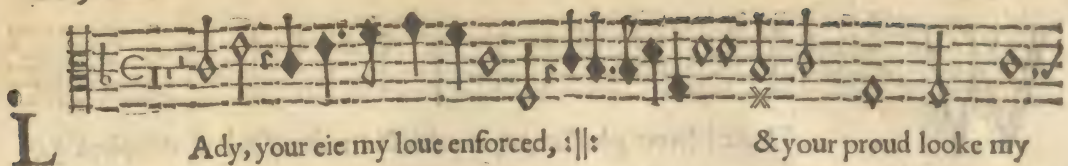


S 
 Ing sheperds after mee, :||: after me, our harts doe
 neuer disagree, disagree, :||: disa- gree, Fa la la la la la la la la
 la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la
 la la la, Sing sheperds after mee, :||: after me, our harts doe neuer
 disagree, disagree, :||: disa- gree, Fa la la la la la la la la la la
 la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la, No
 war can spoile vs of our store, we goe not braue, a merry hart, is all we haue.
 :||: Fa la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, No war can spoile vs
 of our store, wee goe not braue, a merry hart is all we haue, :||:

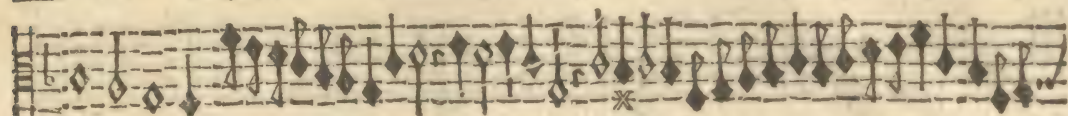


Sorrow content thee, mirth muſt preuent thee Griefe is diſdainfull, ſottiſh and painfull,
 though much thou greeueſt, then wait on pleaſure,
 thou none releueſt, no no, (mee and looſe no leaſure, no no,
 Joy come delight mee, though ſorrow ſpight Harts eaſe it lendeth, & comfort ſendeth.

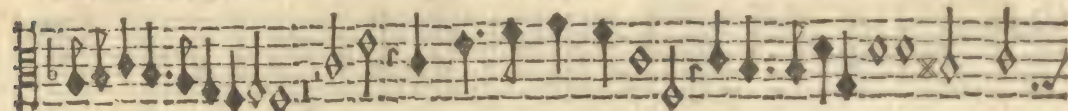




& your proud looke my

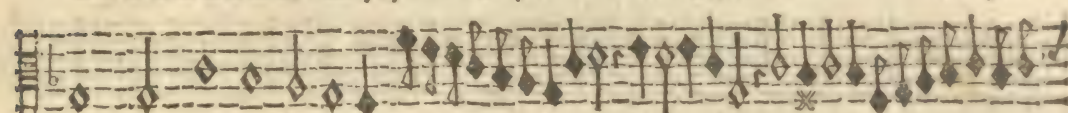


hart deuorced, Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la

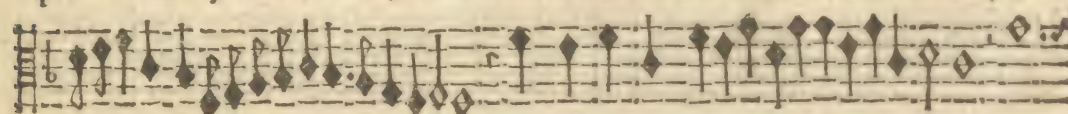


la la la la la la la la, Lady, your eie my loue enforced, :||:

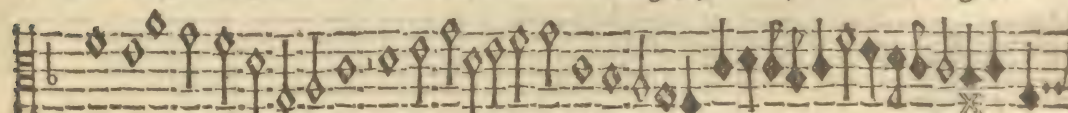
and your



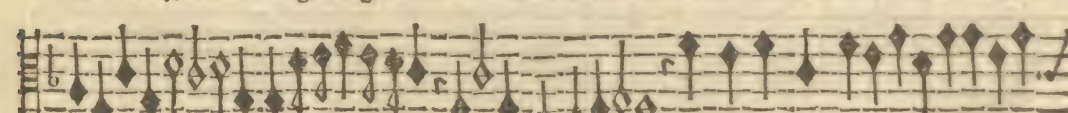
proud looke my hart deuorced, Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la, Fa la la la la la la la



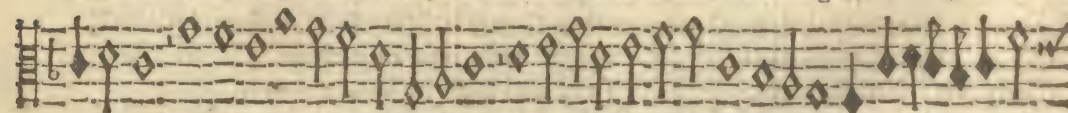
la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la, That now I laugh, :||: :||: I laugh, &



now I cry, & thus I sing, I sing, before I die, I dye, before I die. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la, Fa



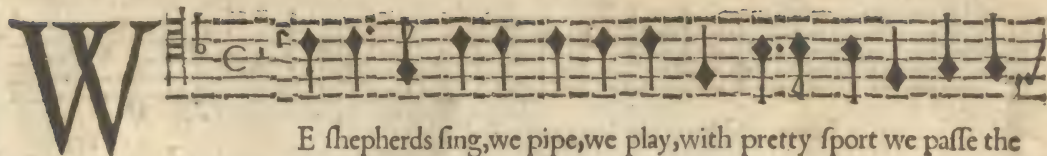
la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la, that now I laugh, ij. ij.



I laugh, & now I cry, & thus I sing, I sing, before I die, I die, before I dye, Fa la la la la la



la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la,



day, :||:

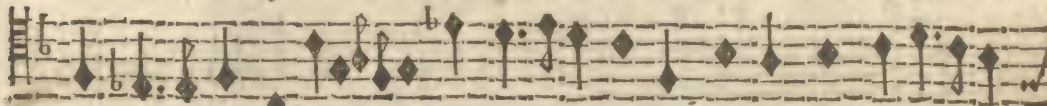
Fa la la la la la, fa la la la la la la la la la la la, fa la



la la la la, We shepherds sing, we pipe, we play, with pretty sport we passe y day, :||:

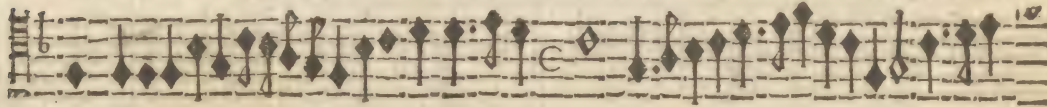


Fa la la la la la, fa la la la la la, fa la la la la la la la la la la.



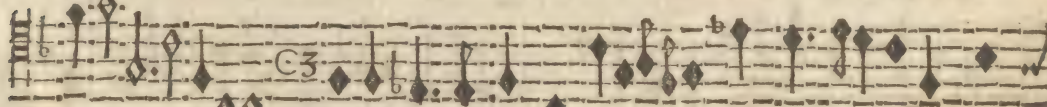
We care for no gold, :||:

but with our fold, we daunce & praunce as plea- sure



would, :||:

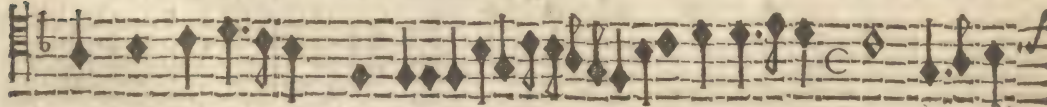
as plea- sure would, Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la la



la la la la, Fa la la

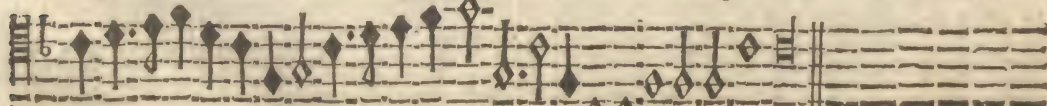
la, We care for no gold, :||:

but with our fold, we daunce



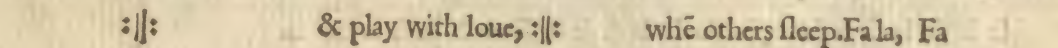
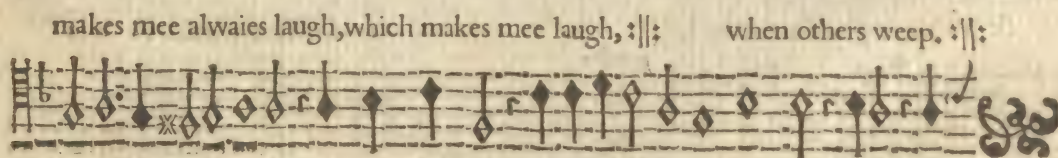
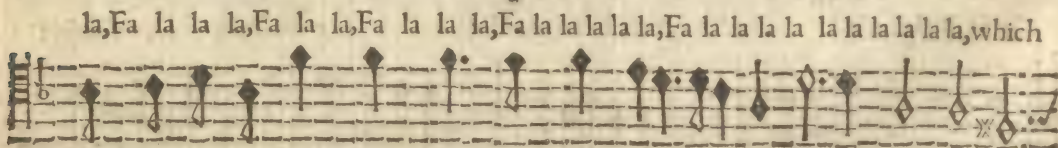
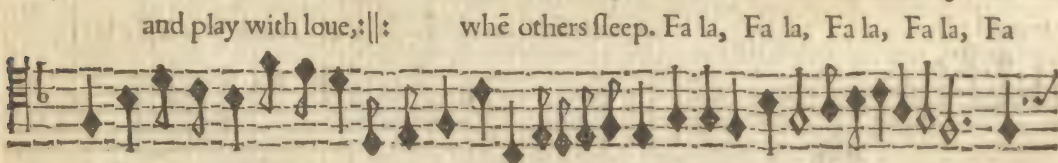
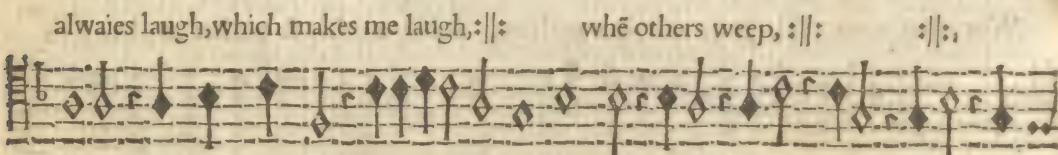
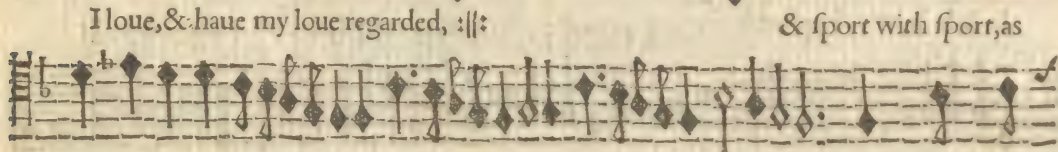
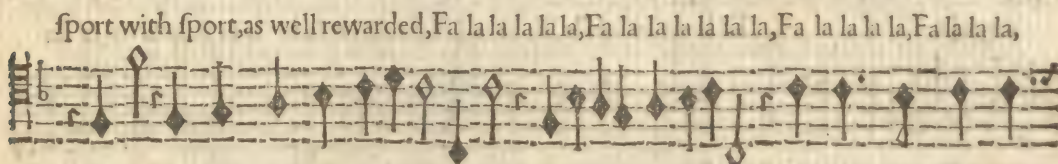
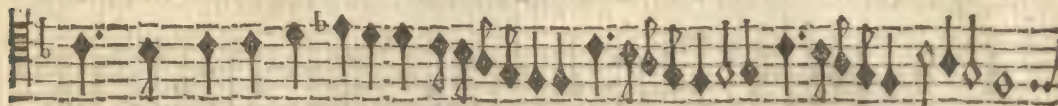
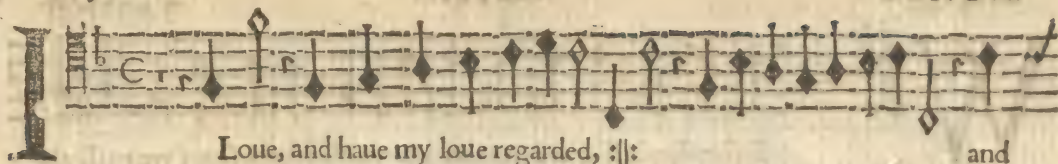
& praunce as plea- sure would, :||:

as plea- sure would. Fa la la

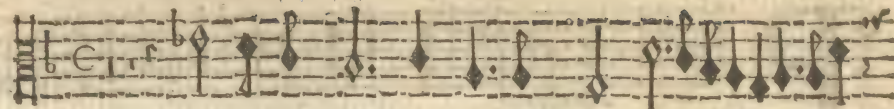


la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la, Fa la la la la.

D.



C



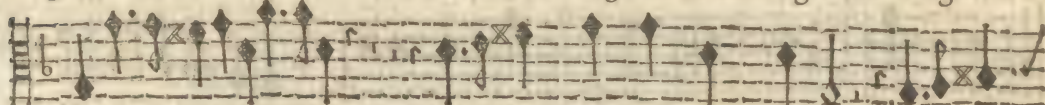
Ome clap thy hands thou sheperds fwaine;||:



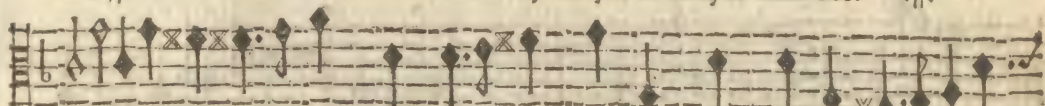
||: thou sheperds fwaine;||: Phil-lis doth loue thee once a-



gaine, ||: doth loue thee once againe, If thou agree, then sing with



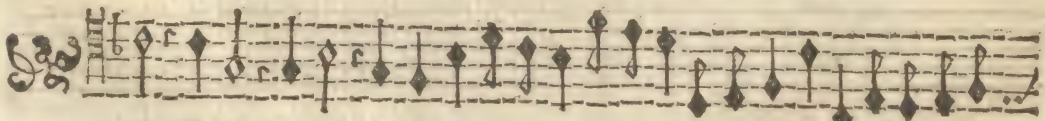
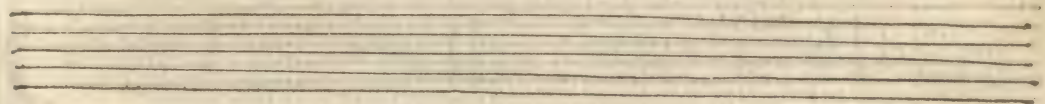
me;||: Phillis my choyce of choyce shall bee. ||:



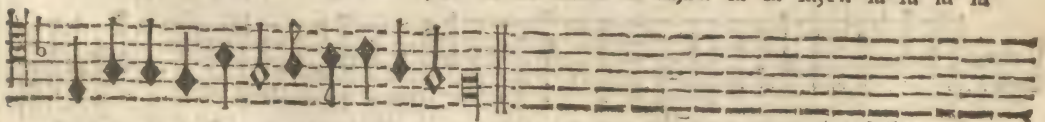
Phillis my choyce, Phillis my choice of choyce shall be;||:



||: of choyce shall bee.



la, Fa la, Fa la, Fa la, Fa la la la, Fa la la, Fa la la la, Fa la la la



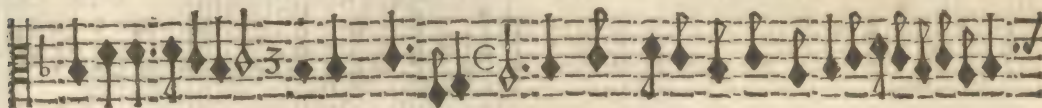
la, Fa la la la la la la la la la,

F



Arewell my ioy, :||:

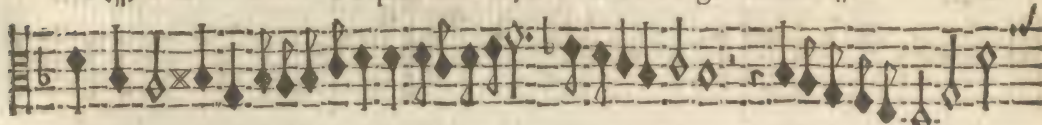
adue my loue & pleasure, :||:



:||:

To sport and toy, we haue no longer leasure, :||:

no



longer leasure, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la



la la la la, Farewell my ioy, :||:

adue my loue & pleasure, :||:

:||:



To sport and toy, we haue no longer leasure, :||:

no longer



leasure, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la

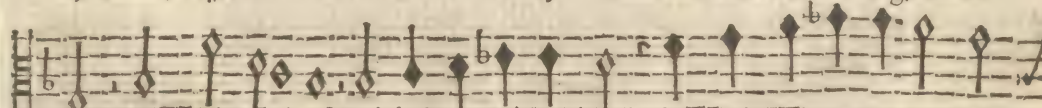


la, Aduē, :||:

a-

due,

vntill our next confor-ting, confor-

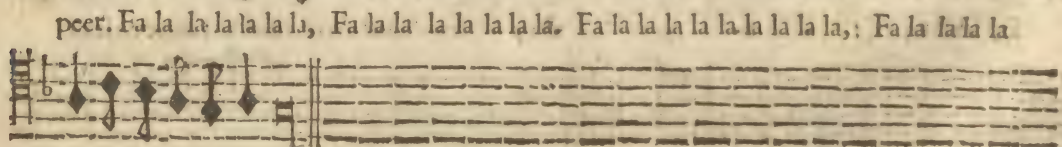
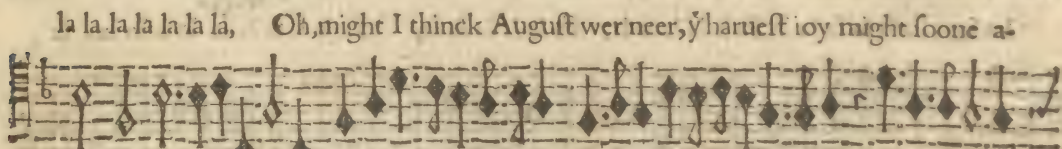
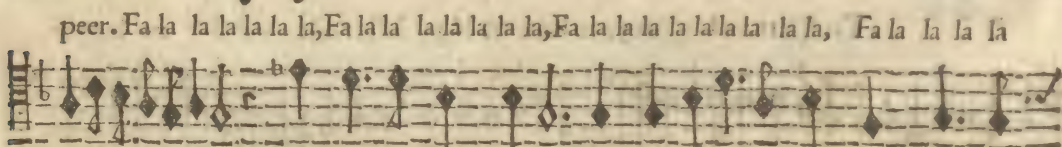
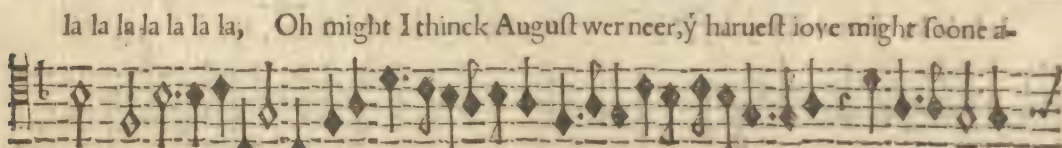
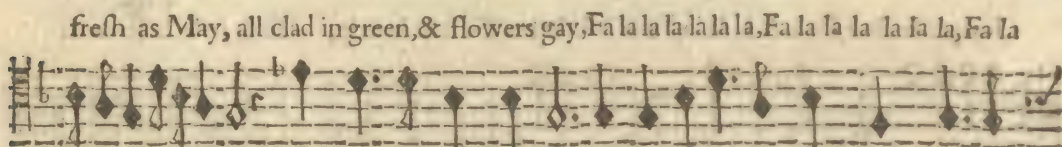
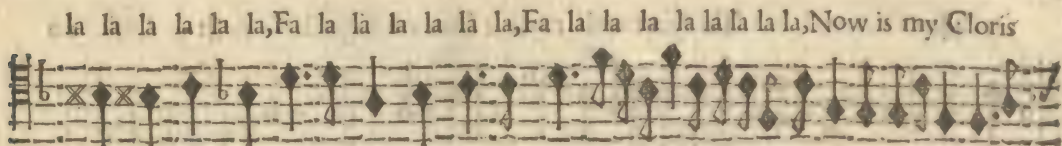
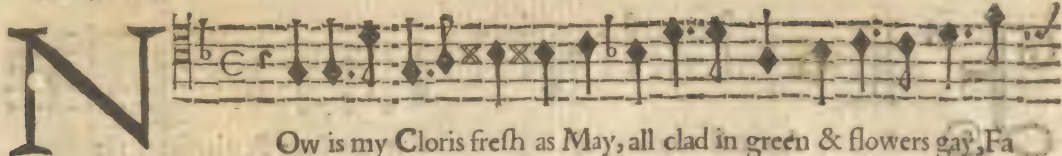


ting, Sweet loue be true, & thus we end our sport. And thus wee end our sporting.



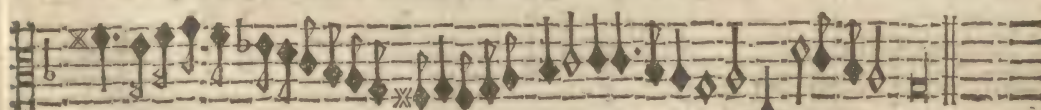
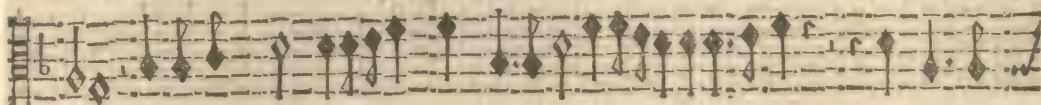
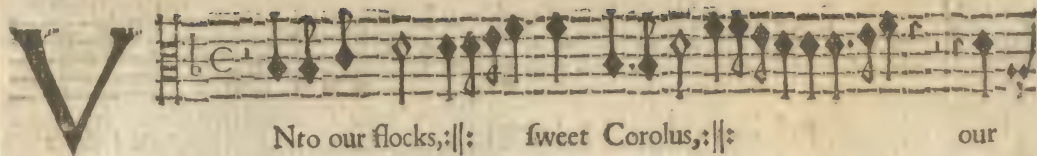
and thus wee end our sport, and thus wee end our sporting. Fa la la la la,

D.iii.



But shee keeps May throughout the yeere,
And August neuer comes the nere,

Yet will I hope though shee bee May,
August will come an other day. Fa la la.

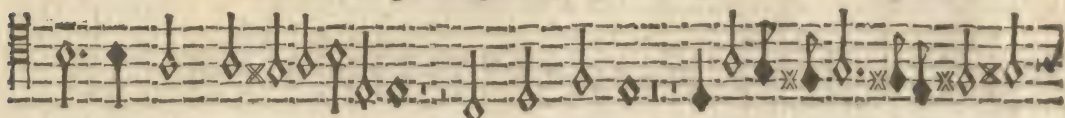


To teach our flocks their wonted bounds,
On Bagpipes play the Shepherds grounds :

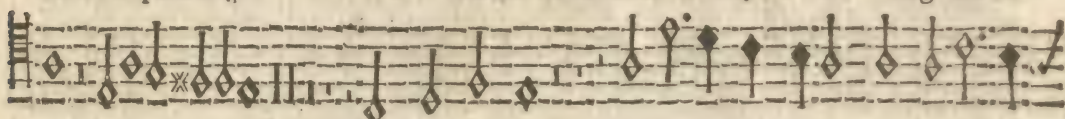
The tender Lambs with bleting,
Will help our ioyfull meting.



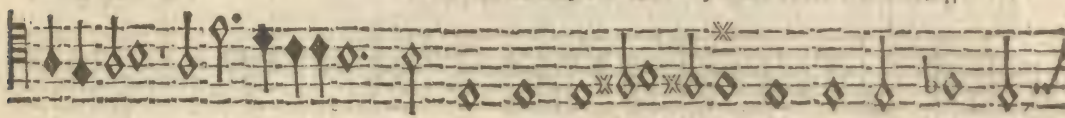
Eafe now delight, delight, :||: :||: giue sorrow



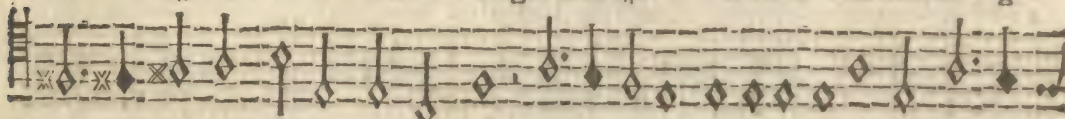
leau to speake, :||: In floods of tears, beway- ling his de-



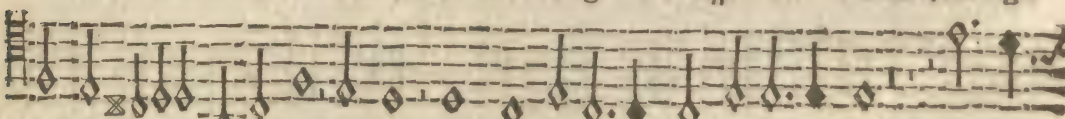
ceafe, :||: Whose timeles death, a stony hart would break, :||:



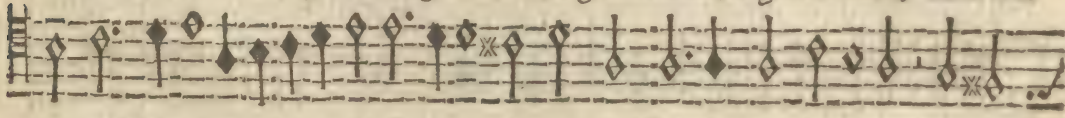
:||: Sweet *Boroughs* life, :||: Sweet life, Sweet *Boroughs*



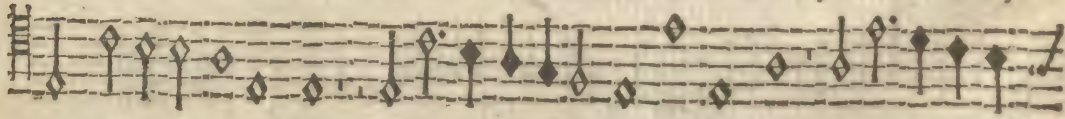
life, was Musickes lifes encrease, encrease: *Borough* is dead: ||: is dead, *Borough*



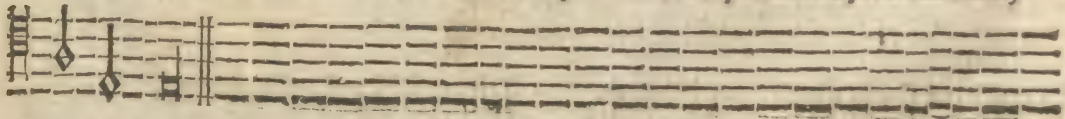
is dead, :||: *Borough* is dead, great Lord, of greater fame, of greater fame, Liue still



on earth, by vertue of thy name. Liue still on earth, by vertue of thy



name. by vertue of thy name. by vertue of thy name, of thy name. by vertue of thy



name. thy name;

FINIS.

QVINTVS.

BALLETTES
AND
MADRIGALS
TO
five voyces, vvith
one to 6. voyces : newly published

BY
Thomas Weelkes.



AT LONDON
Printed by Thomas Este.
1598.

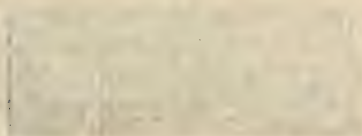
TABLETS

MADRIGALS

TO

THE OVERSEAS

AND THE OVERSEAS



AT LONDON

Printed by Thomas

1898

To the right vvorshipful his Maister
Edward Darcy Esquier, Groome
of hir Maiesties priuie Chamber,

Thomas VVeelkes wisheth all heauenly
ioyes whatsoeuer.



Ight vvorshipfull, it is no small comfort the Musicke professors conceiue, when they consider the euer misdecming multitude to brand them with infamy, whom the most Honorable spirits haue alwaies honored: and although pouertie hath debarred them their fellow arts mens companie, yet nature hath set their better part at libertie, to delight them that loue Musicke. Amongst so many worthy men dayly labouring to call home againe the banished Philomele, whose purest blood the impure Minstralsie hath stained, I must presume to remember one of your vvorships least labours, (your greater deedes greater men must seeke to requite) the enter-teining into your seruice the least profcient in Musike, who with all dutifull obseruancie, bumbly commend my poore labours to your vvorships protection. My yeeres yet vvripened, and this worke not a little hastened, cannot promise any choice notes of Musicke, yet notwithstanding I presume that gentlenes which accepts my seruice, will neuer reiect the labours of his seruant: Thus humbly taking my leaue, I leaue these to your vvorships fauours, and you to the keeping of him that best can keepe you.

Your vvorships seruant

Thomas VVeelkes.



*The Table of all the Ballets and Madrigales
contained in these bookes*

To 5. Voices.

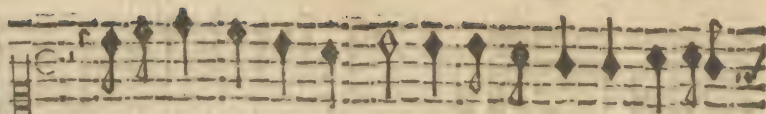
A t once well met faire Ladies.	I
To shorten winters sadnesse.	II
Sweete loue, I will no more abuse thee.	III
Whilst youthfull sports are lasting.	IIII
On the plaines Fairie traines,	V
Sweet hart arise, why doe you sleepe.	VI
Giue mee my hart and I will goe.	VII
Harke all ye louely faints aboute.	VIII
Say daintie dames shall wee goe play.	IX
Phillis goe take thy pleasure.	X
In pride of May, the fields are gay.	XI
Sing wee at pleasure, content is our treasure.	XII
Now is the bridalls of faire Choralis.	XIII
Sing sheperds after mee.	XIIII
Welcome sweet pleasure, my welth and treasure.	XV
Ladie, your eye my loue enforced.	XVI
Wee shepherds sing, wee pipe, wee play.	XVII
I loue, and haue my loue regarded.	XVIII
Come clap thy hands thou sheperds swaine.	XIX
Phillis hath sworne thee loues the man.	XX
Farewell my ioy, adue my loue and pleasure.	XXI
Now is my Cloris fresh as May.	XXII
Vnto our flocks sweet Corolus.	XXIII

To 6. Voices.

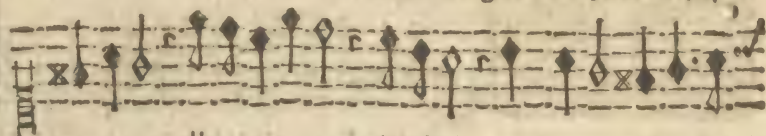
Cease now delight, giue sorrow leaue to speake.

XXIIII

FINIS.



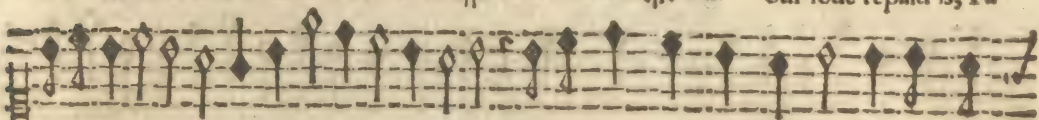
I at once wel met faire Ladies, sing we now, we now, :||:



:||:

:||:

our loue repaid is, Fa



la la la la la la la la la la la la la, All at once well met faire Ladies, sing wee

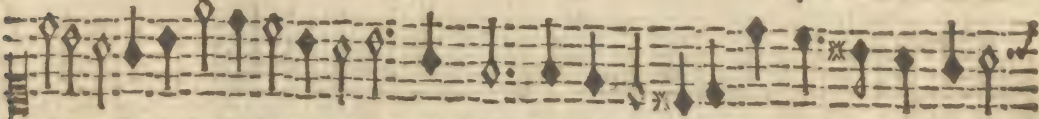


now, wee now, :||:

:||:

:||:

our loue repaid is, Fa la la la

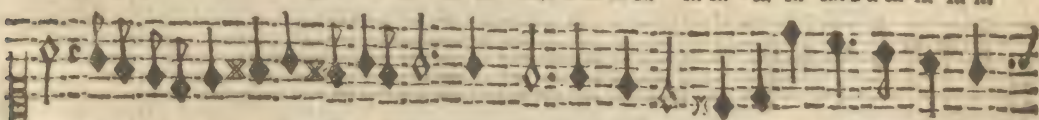


la la la la la la la la la la, Sweet harts doe not forsake vs, till night to sleep betake

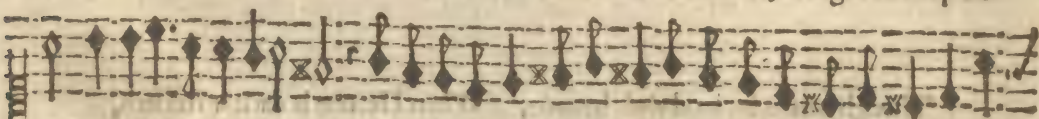


vs, :||:

Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la

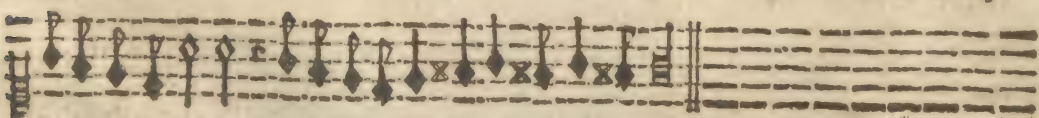


la, Fa la la la la la la la la la, Sweet harts doe not forsake vs, til night to sleep be-



take vs, :||:

Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la,



Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la,

B.



O shorten winters sadnesse, see wher the Nymphes with

gladnes, Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la, To

shorten winters sadnes, see wher the Nimphs with gladnes, Fa la la la la la la la la

la, Fa, la la la la la la la, Disguised all are comming, right wantonly a mumming, Fa

la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la, Disguised all are

comming, right wantonly a mumming. Fa la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la

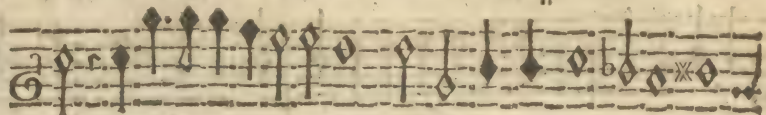
la la la la la la la.

Though masks incloud their beautie,
Yet giue the eie hir dutie, Fa la la.

When Heaune is dark it shineth,
And vnto loue enclineth. Fa la la.

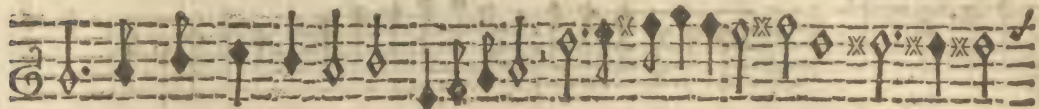


Weet loue, I will no more abuse thee; :::



:::

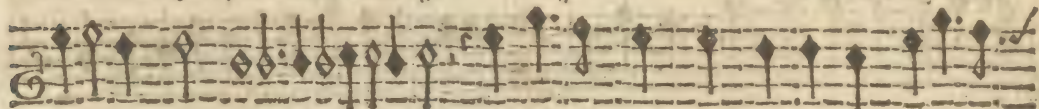
Sweet loue, I will no more abuse thee,



Nor with my voyce accuse thee; :::

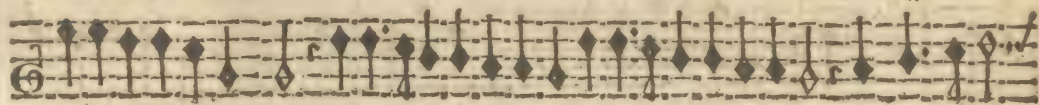
:::

But tune my notes



vnto thy praise; :::

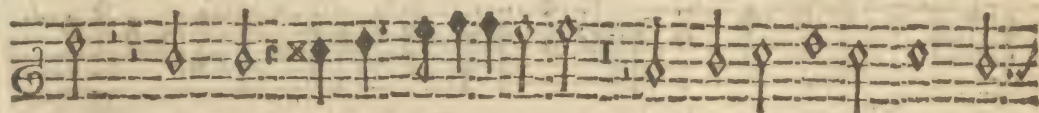
and tell the world, loue nere decayes; :::



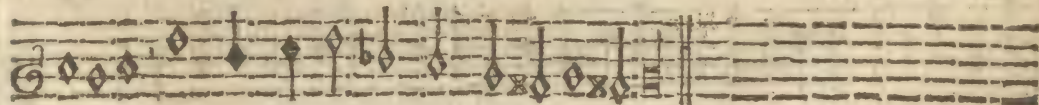
decayes; :::

:::

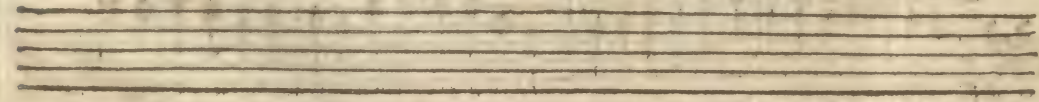
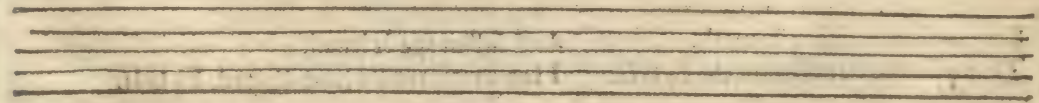
loue nere de-



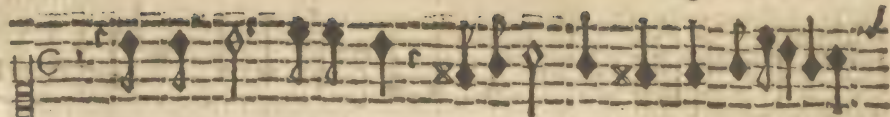
cayes: Sweet loue, doth concord euer cherish, what wanteth concord, soone doth



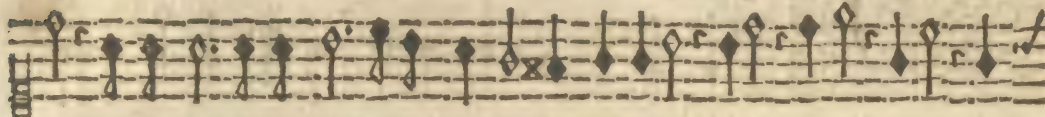
perish. what wanteth concord soone doth pe- rish.



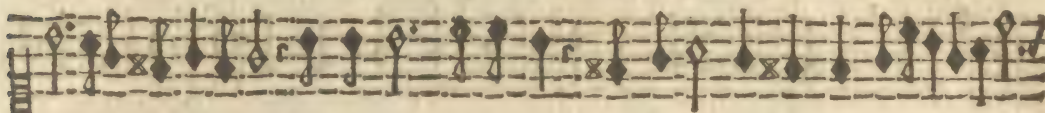
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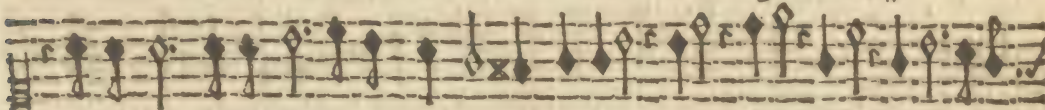
N the plaines Fairie traines, were a treading measures, :||:



Satires plaid, Fairies staid, at the stops set leasures, Fa la, Fa la, Fa la, Fa la, Fa



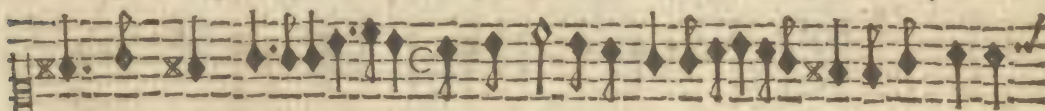
la la la la la la, On the plains Fairie traines, were a treading measures, :||:



Satires plaid, Fairis staid, at the stops set leasures, Fa la, Fa la, Fa la, Fa la, Fa la la la



la la la la, Nimphs begin to come in quickly, thick & three- fold, Now they daũce,



now they praũce, :||:

present ther to behold, :||:

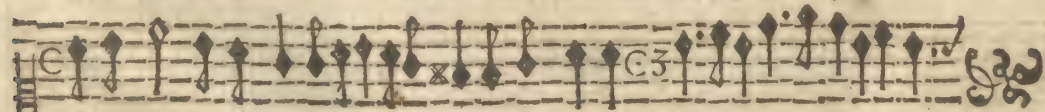
to behold, Fa



la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la, Nimphs begin to come



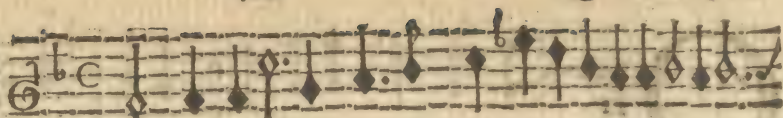
in quickly, thick & three- fold, Now they daũce, now they praũce, :||:



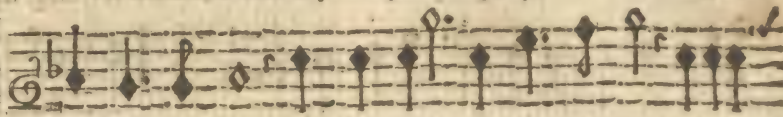
presēt ther to behold, :||:

to behold, Fa la la la la la la la la

B.iii.



Weet hart arise, why doe you sleep, :||:



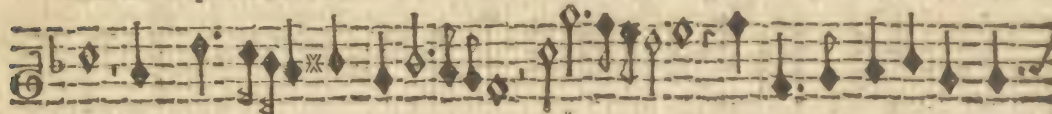
why doe you sleep, sweet hart arise why doe you sleep, :||:



you sleep, When louers wanton sports doe keep, :||:



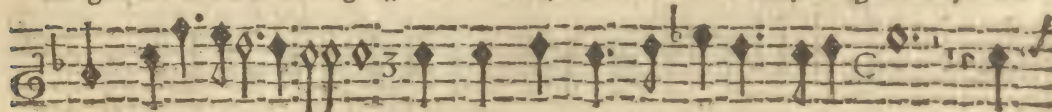
doe keep: The Sunne doth shine, the birds doe sing, doe sing, the birds doe



sing, the birds doe sing, :||:

:||:

& May delight & ioy doth

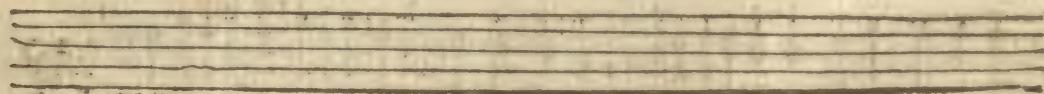
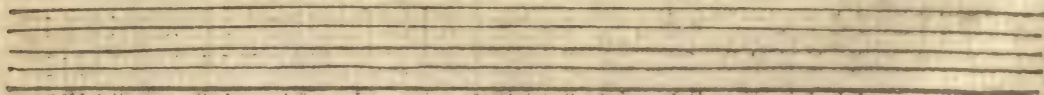


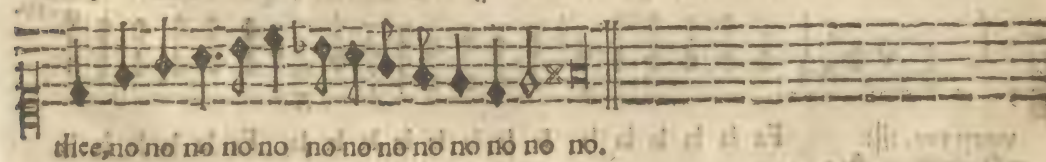
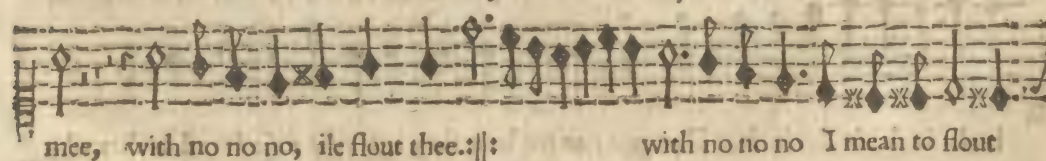
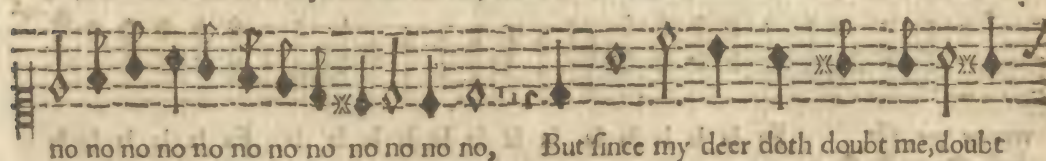
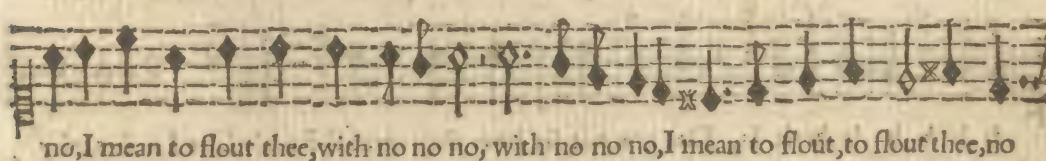
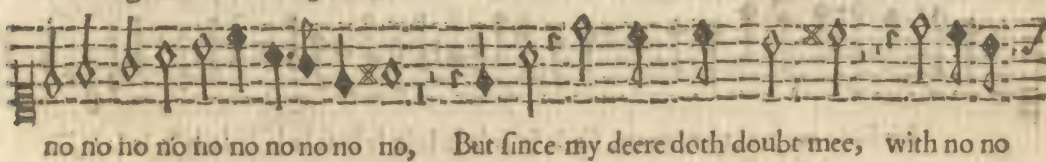
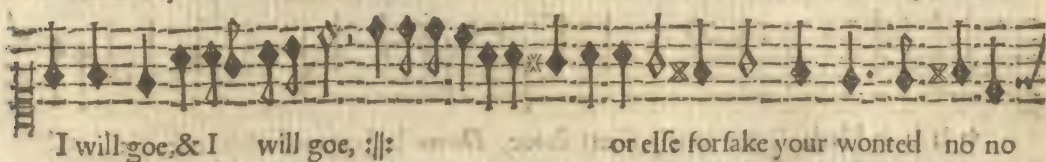
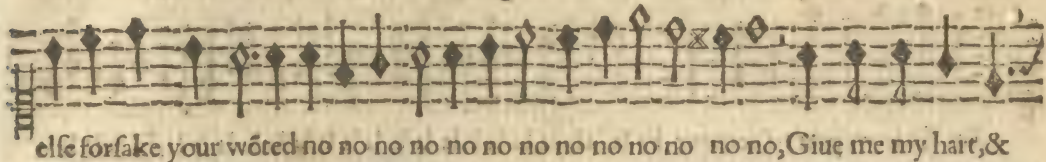
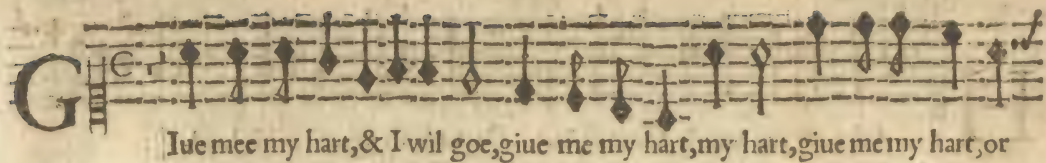
bring, :||:

The ioyne wee hands and daunce till night, tis



pittie loue should want his right. his right: tis pittie loue should want his right.





Now is there hope wee ſhall agree, If that bee ſo my deareſt,
When dole no imparteth yee, no no no With no no no,my hart thou cheereſt. no no.

H Arke all yee louely faints aboue, *Diana* hath agreed with loue, :||:

his fi-rie wepon to remoue, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la

la la la la, Hark all yee louely faints aboue, *Diana* hath agreed with loue, :||:

his fi-rie wepon to remoue, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la, Fa

la la la la la la la la, Doe you not see how they agree, the cease faire La-dies, why

weepe yee, :||: Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la

la la la la la la la la, Doe you not see how they agree, the case faire La-dies, why

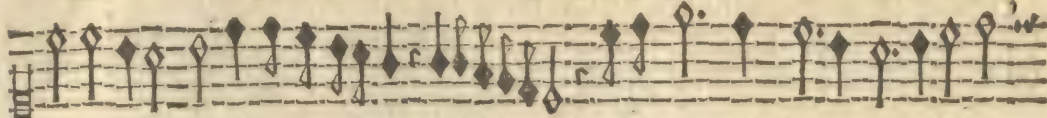
weepe yee, :||: Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la

la la la la la la la la.

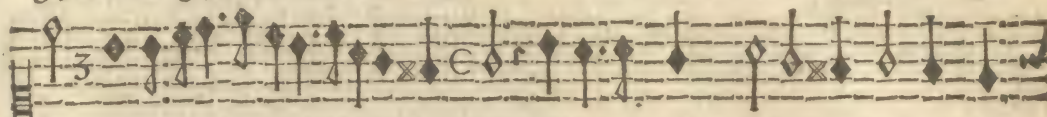
S



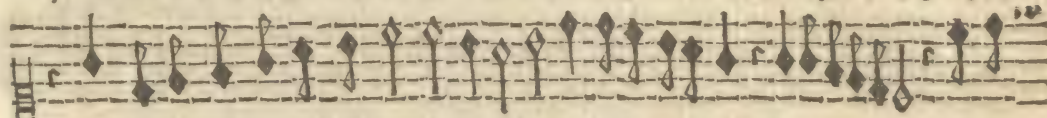
Ay daintie dames shall we goe play,go play,And run among y flowers



gay,flowers gay,about the va- lies, ::

& hic hils,which *Flora* with hir glo-

ry fils,Fa la la la la la la la la la, Say dainty dames shall we goe play,goe play,



And run among the flowers gay,flowers gay,about y va- lies, ::

& hic

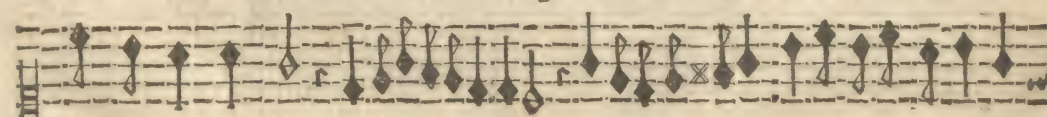
hils,which *Flora* with hir glory fils,Fa la la la la la la la la,The gentle hart

will soone be wonne, to daunce & sport,till day be donne, ::

Fa

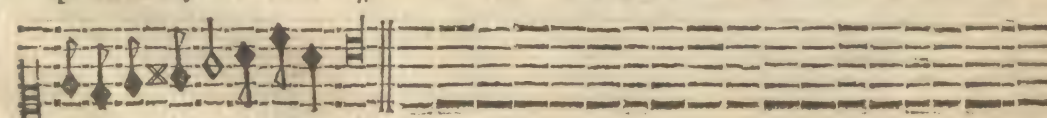


la la la la la la la la la la la la la,The gentle hart will soone be won,to daunce &



sport,till day bee donne. ::

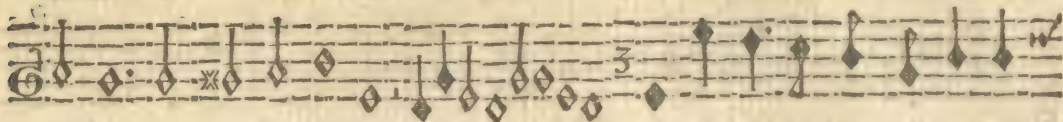
Fa la la la la la la la la la la



la la la la la la la la.

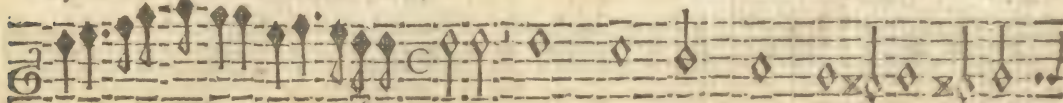
P

Hillis goe take thy pleasure, goe take thy pleasure, my hart,



my hart thou now hast broken, :||:

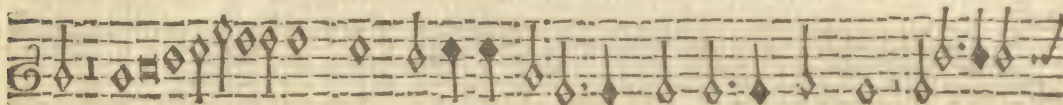
Goe frolike there sans measures,



:||:

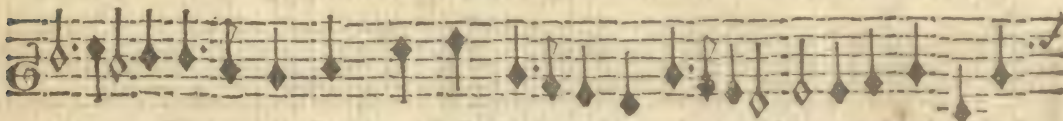
:||:

Those wounds thy looks layd open, layd o-



pen, :||:

thy looks laid open, Ingrauen there Phillis may finde, :||:



Phillis may finde, may finde Phillis is faire, :||:

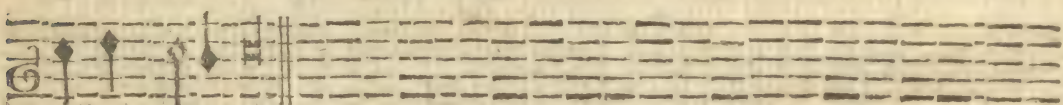
but to vnkind. vnkind,



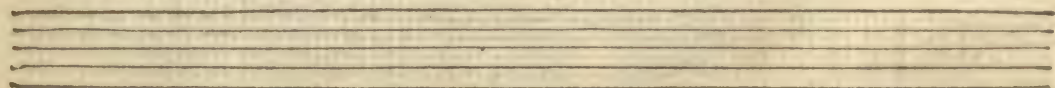
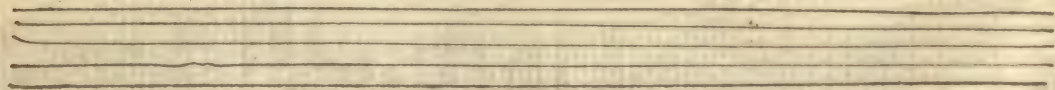
Phillis is faire but to vnkinde, vnkinde :||:

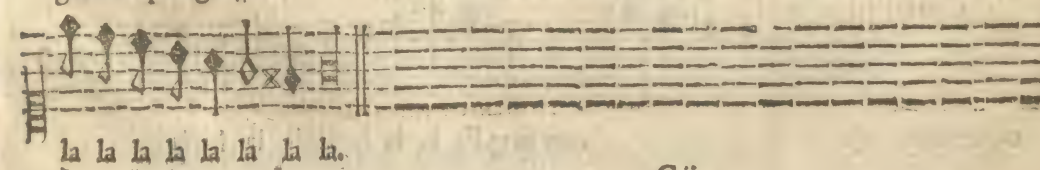
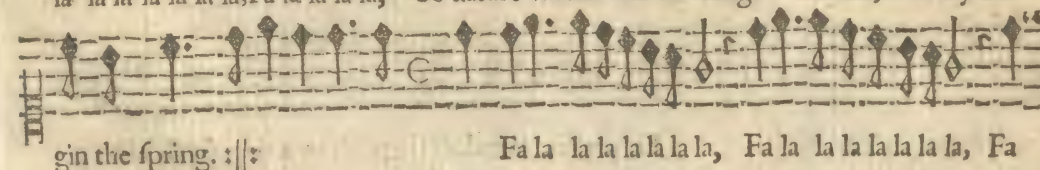
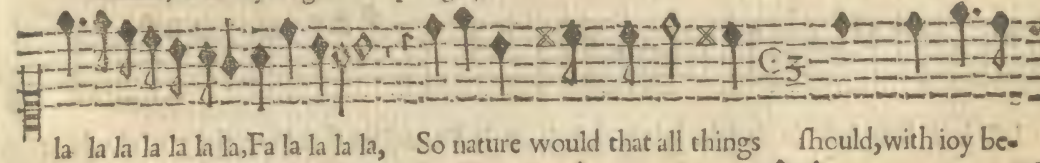
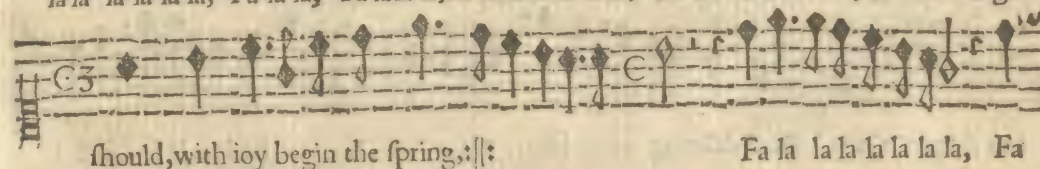
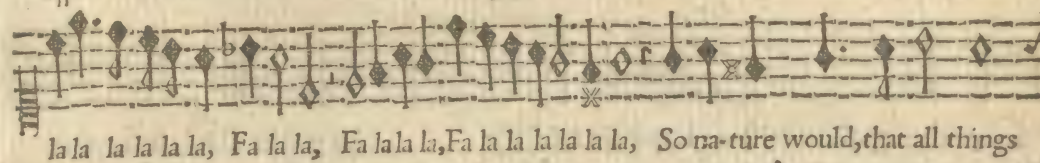
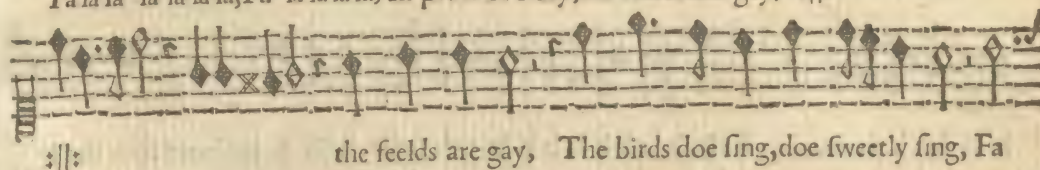
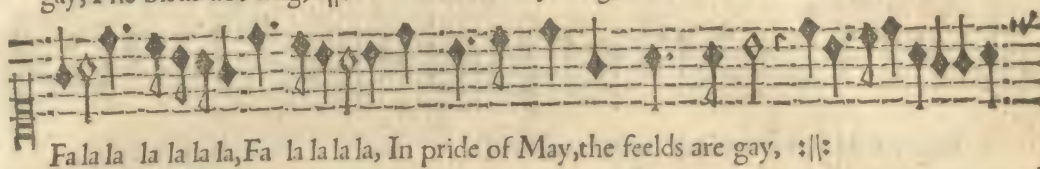
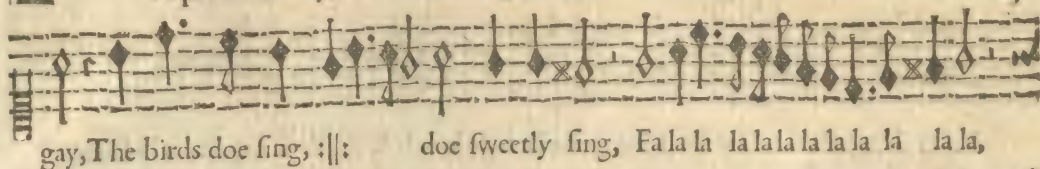
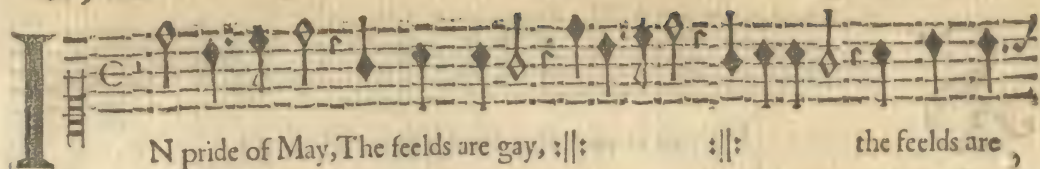
:||:

but to



vnkinde. vn- kinde.

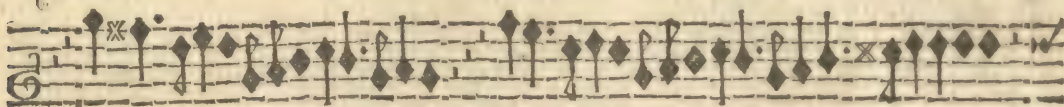




S



Ing wee at pleasure, cōtent is our treasure, ::



Fa la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la,



Sing we at pleasure, cōtent is our treasure ::

Fa la la la la la

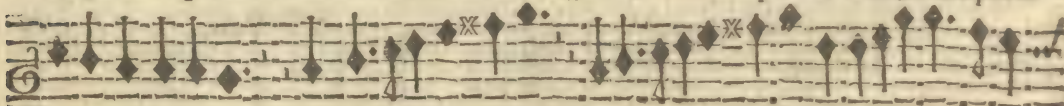


la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la, Sweet loue shall



keepe the grouūd, whilst we his praises sound, ::

his praises sound, all sheperds



in a ring, in a ring, shall daūcing e-uer sing. ::

Fa la la la la la la



la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la, Sweet loue shall keepe the grouūd, whilst



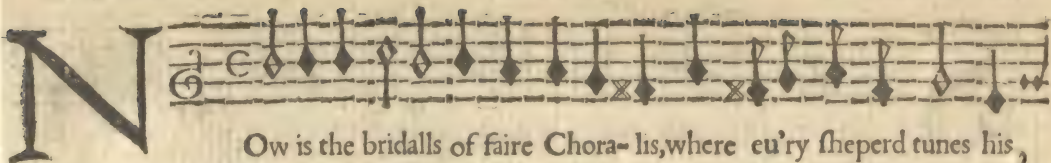
we his praises sound, ::

his praises sound, all sheperds in a ring, shall daūcing



e-uer sing. ::

euer sing. Fa la la la la la la la la



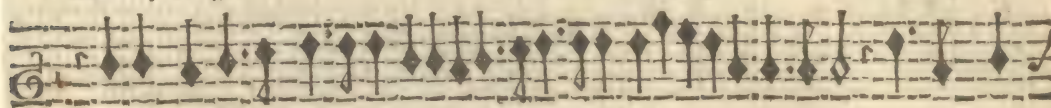
Ow is the bridalls of faire Chora- lis, where eu'ry sheperd tunes his,



roun- delays, :||:

his rounde- lays, :||:

And I, :||:



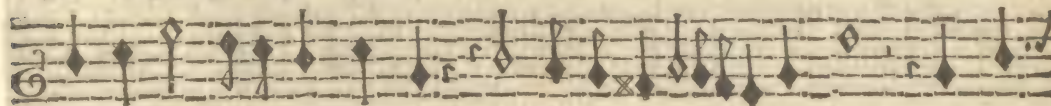
in honour of my Thoralis, :||:

:||:

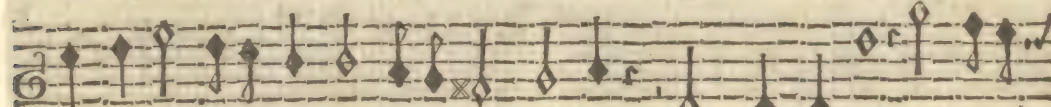
Will not for-



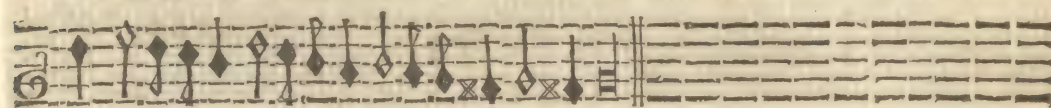
get to sing hir gentle praise, For ere the Sunne his journey doth re- new, Sweet loue



shall aet, that now I wish were true. that now I wish, :||: were true, Sweet loue



shall aet, that now I wish, that now I wish were true. Sweet loue shall aet, that now I

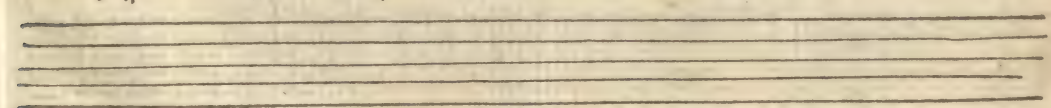


wish, :||:

:||:

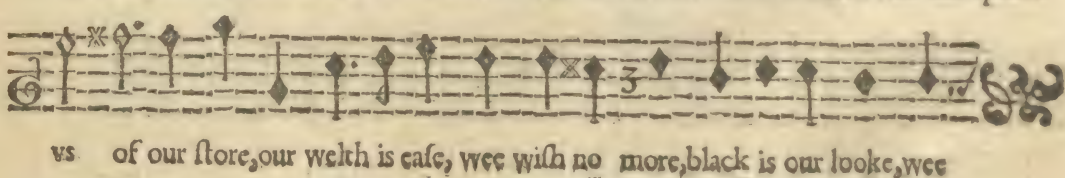
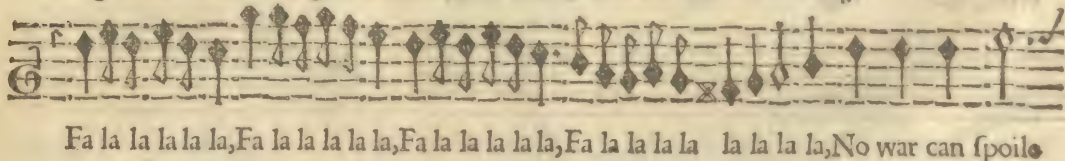
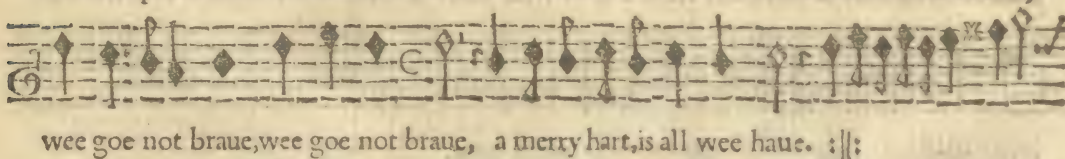
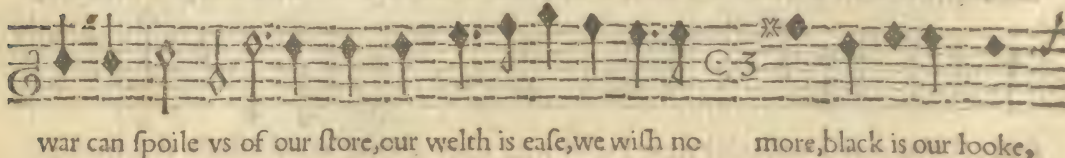
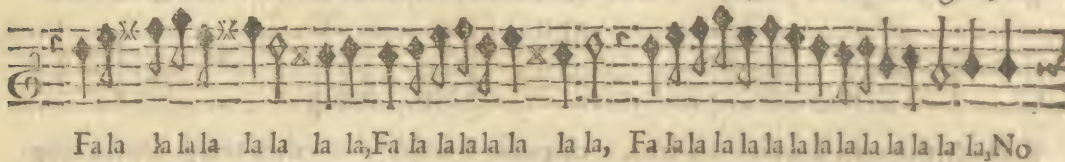
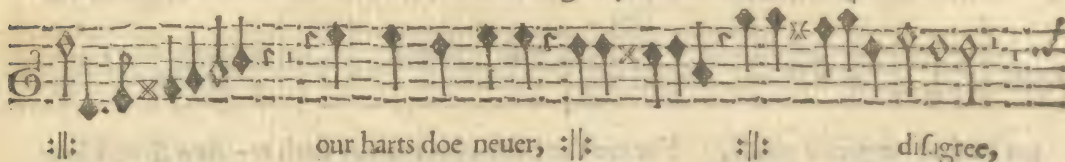
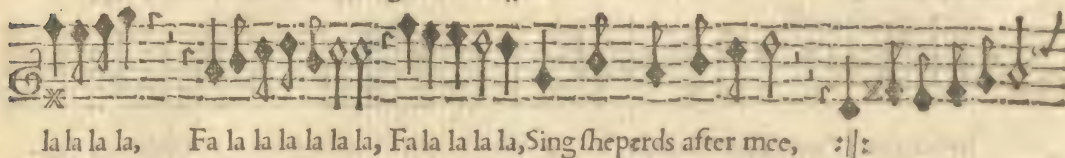
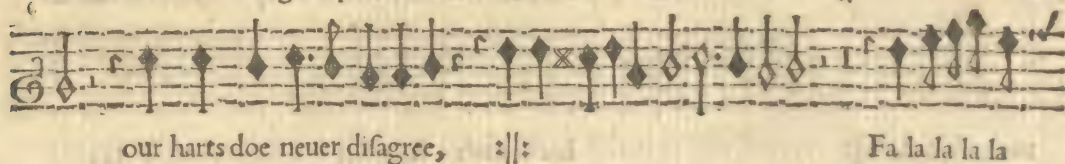
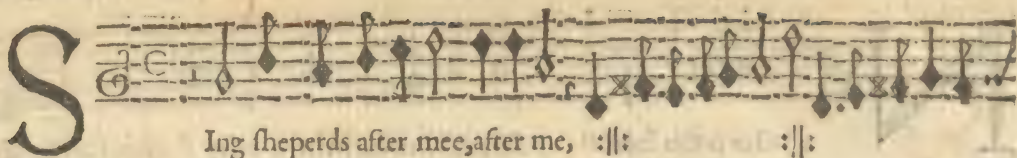
:||:

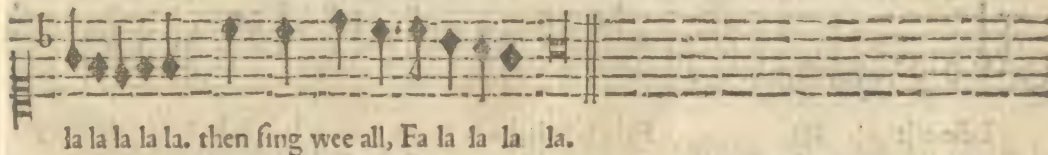
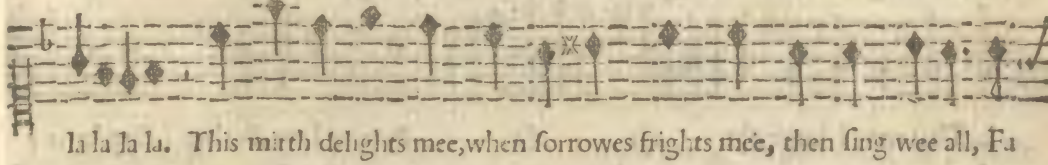
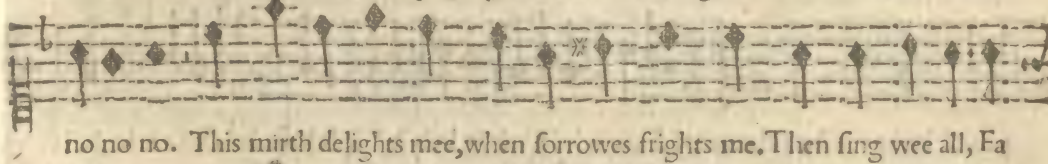
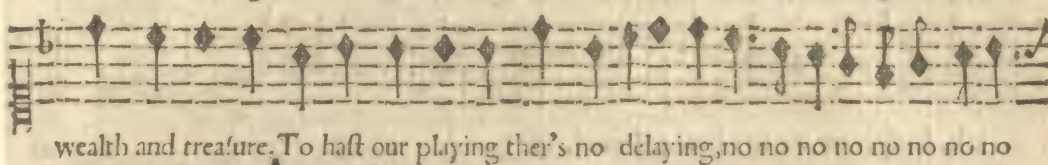
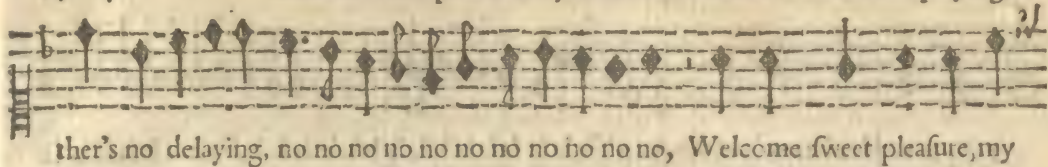
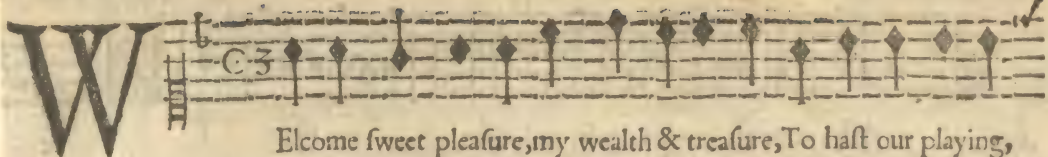
were true.



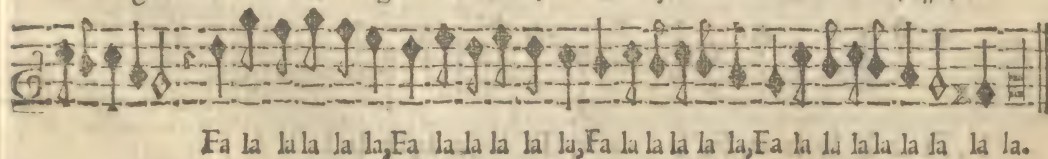
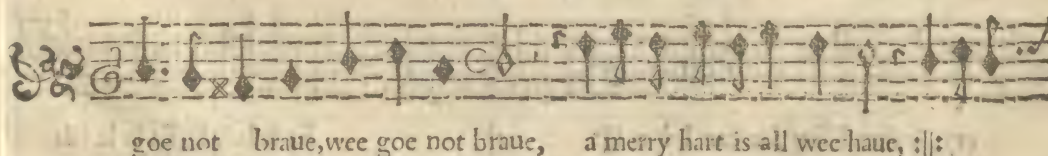
la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la.

C.iii.



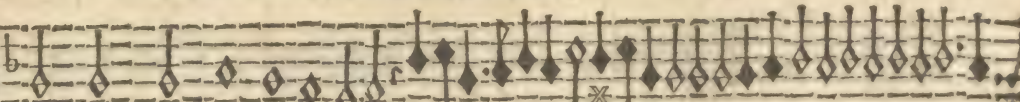


Sorrow content thee, mirth must preuent thee Griefe is disdainfull, sottish and painfull,
 though much thou greeuest, then wait on pleasure,
 thou none releueest, no no, (mee and loote no leasure, no no,
 Joy come delight mee, though sorrow spight Harts ease it lendeth, & comfort sendeth.

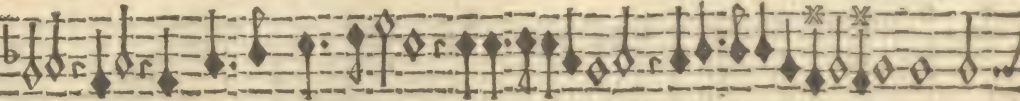




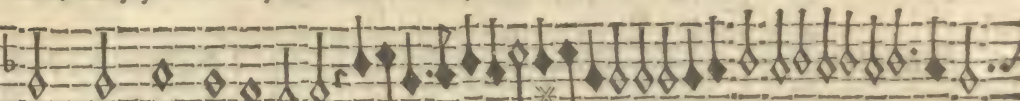
L Ady, your eie my loue enforced, :||: :||: &



your proud looke my hart deuorced, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la



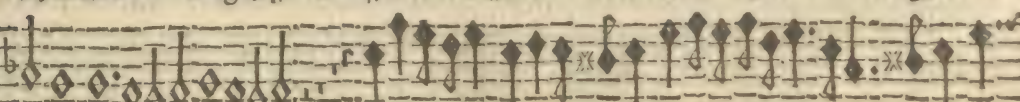
la la, Lady, your eie my loue enforced, :||: :||: & your



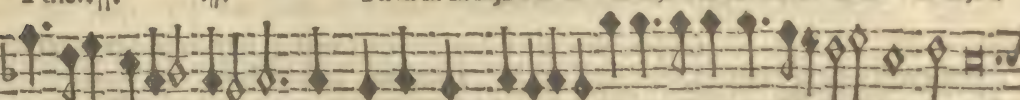
proud looke my hart deuorced, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la



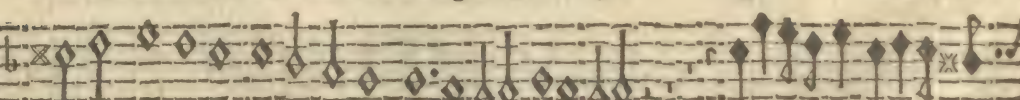
la, That now I laugh, :||: :||: :||: & now I cry, & thus I sing, before



I die. :||: :||: Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la, Fa



la la la, Fa la la la la la, That now I laugh, :||: :||: :||: & now I



cry, & thus I sing, before I dye. :||: :||: Fa la la la la, Fa la la la



la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la, Fa la la la, Fa la la la la la,

I Loue, I loue, and haue my loue regarded, I loue, and haue my loue re-
garded, & sport with sport, as well rewar-ded, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la
la la la la, I loue, I loue, and haue my loue regar- ded, I loue, and haue my loue re-
garded, & sport with sport, as well rewarded. Fa la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la
la, which makes me laugh, which makes me alwaies laugh, :: whē others
weep, :: and play with loue, :: whē others sleep. Fa la,
Fa la, Fa la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la, Fa la la, Fa la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa
la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la, which makes mee alwaies laugh, which makes me
laugh, :: when others weep, :: and play with loue, ::



Omē clap thy hands thou ſheperds ſwaine: ||:

三



三

三

Phil- lis doth loue thee once a-



gaine, :||:

三

If thou agree, then sing with



mee, then sing with mee, :||:

Phillis my choyce, of choyce shal be.

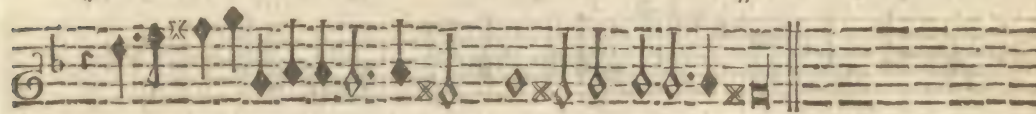


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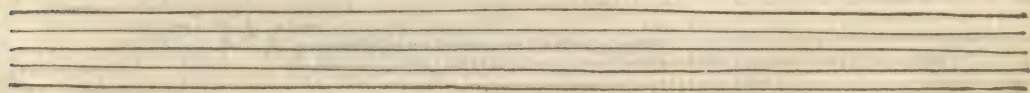
113

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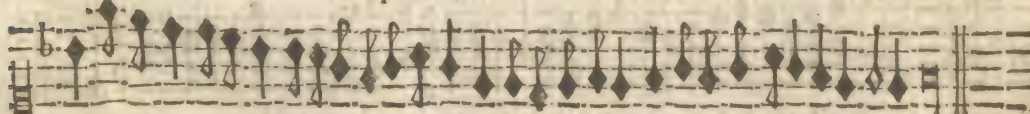


三

of choyce shall bee. :||:

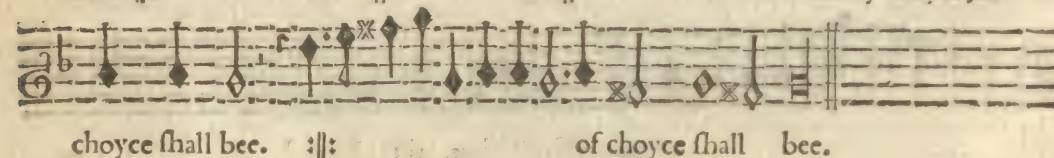
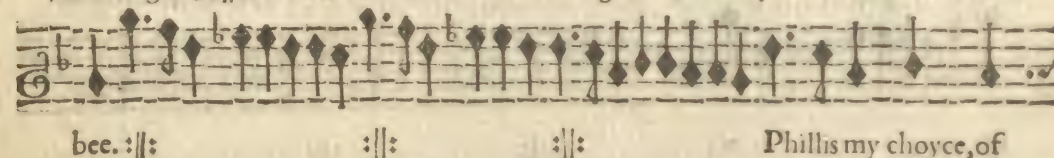
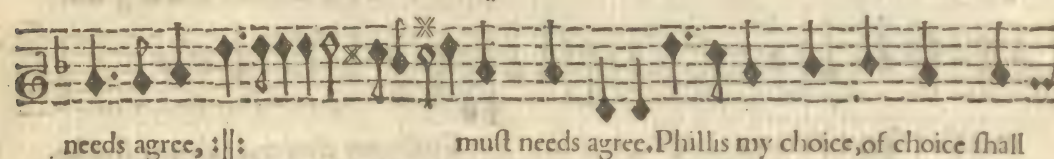
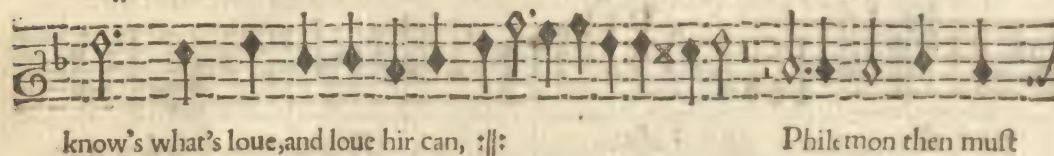
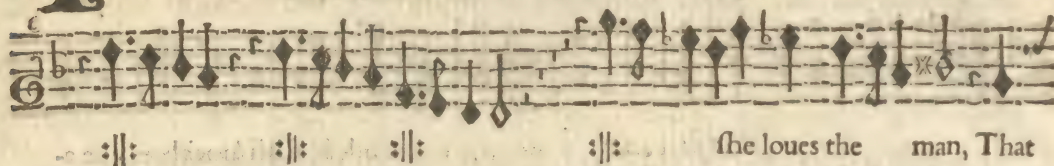
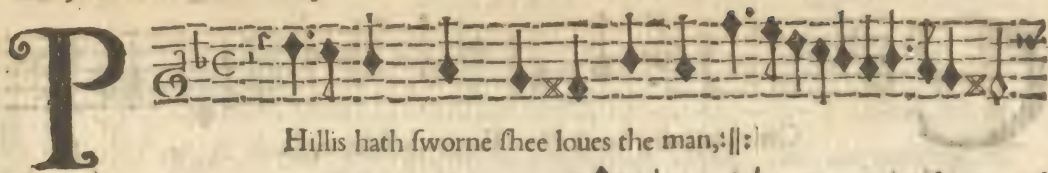


whē others sleep. Fa la, Fa la, Fa la, Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la



la, Fa la la, Fa la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la.

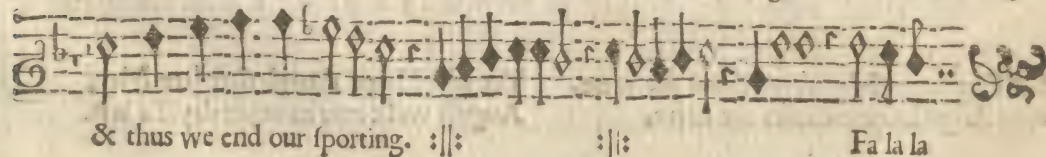
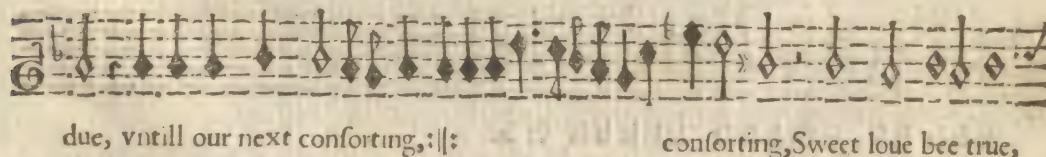
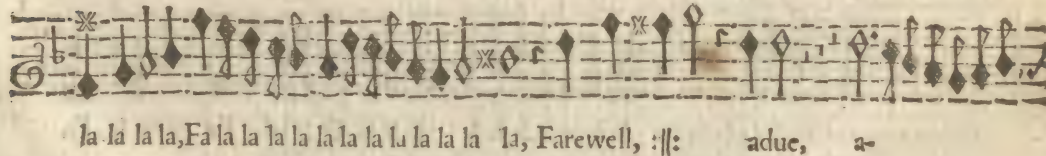
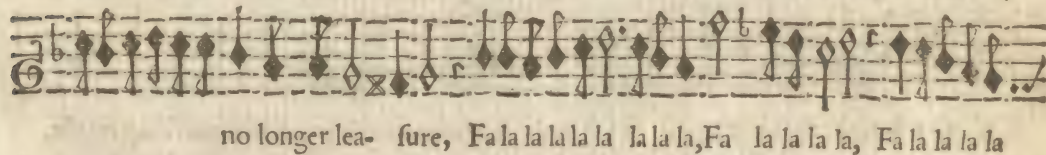
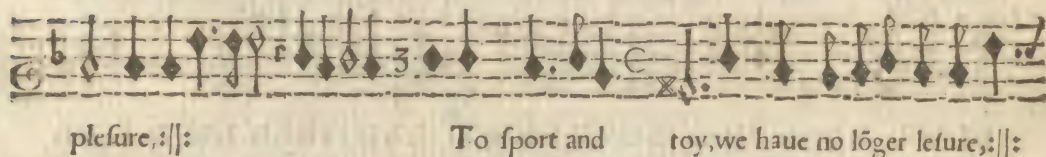
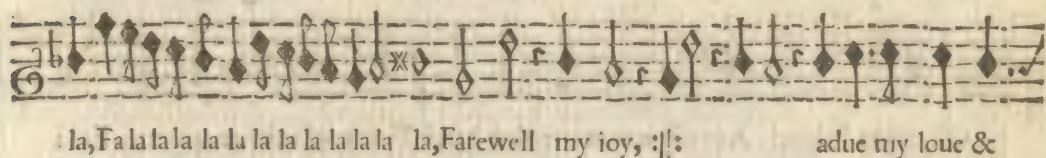
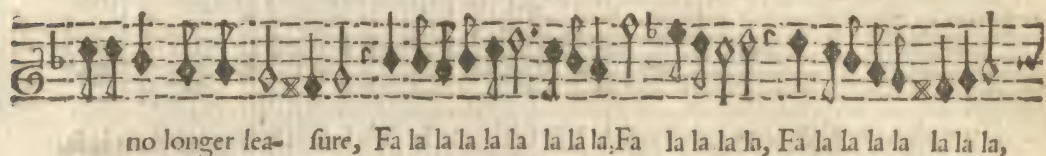
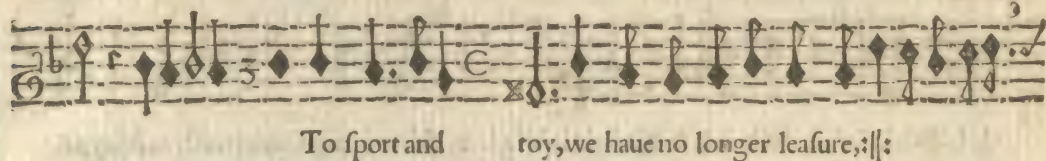
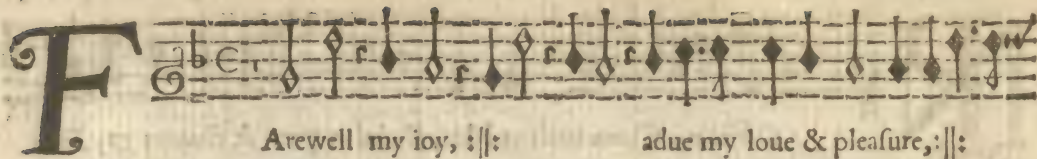
D.ii.

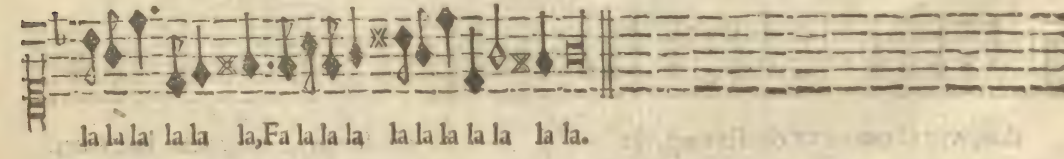
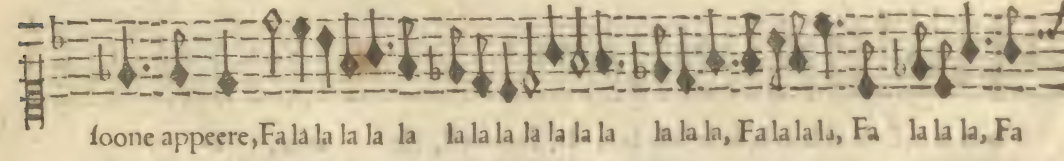
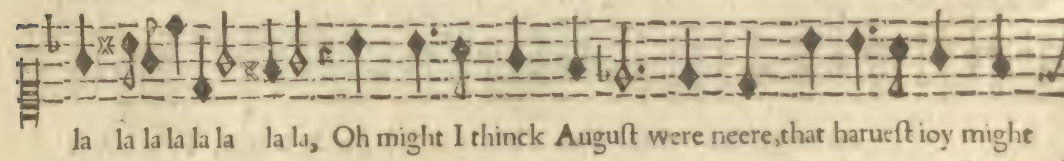
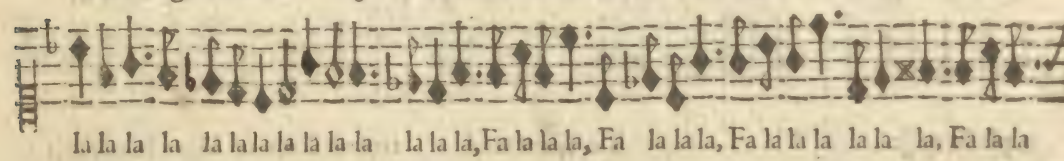
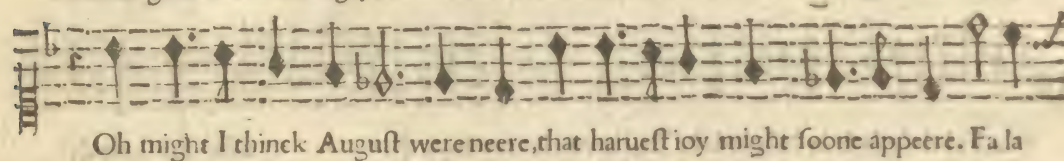
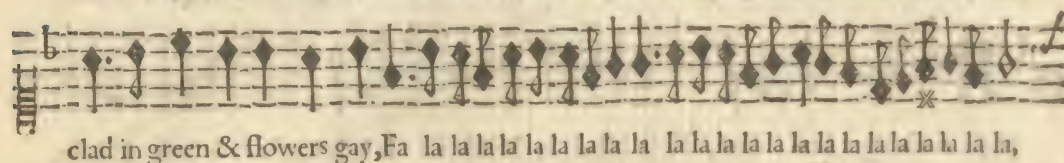
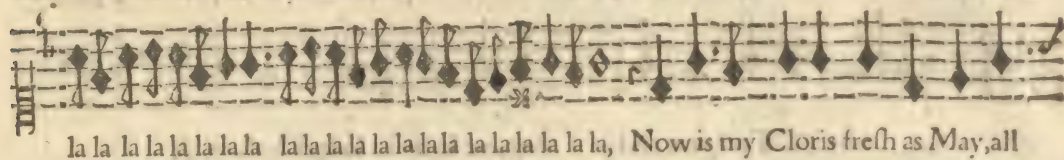
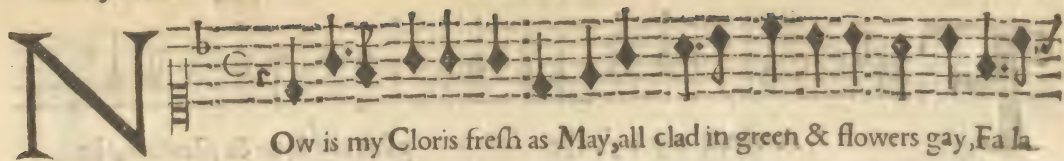


la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la la



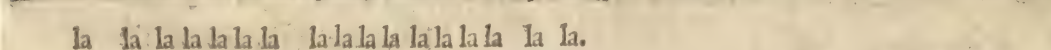
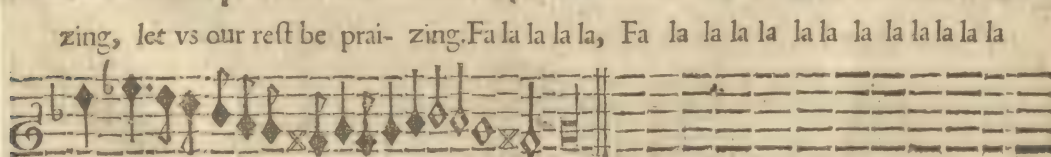
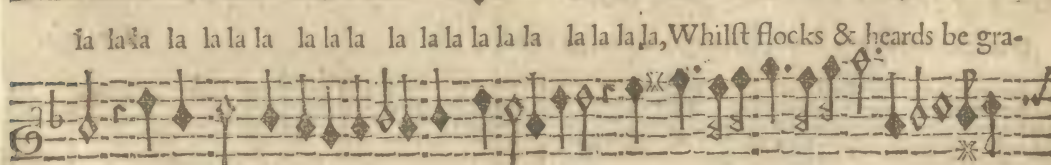
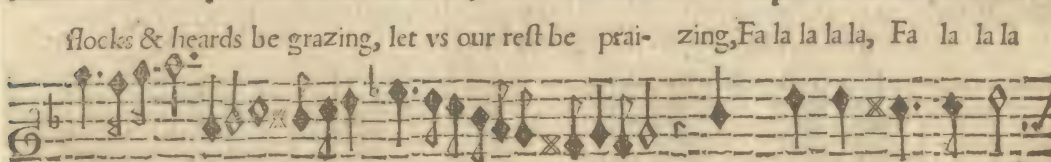
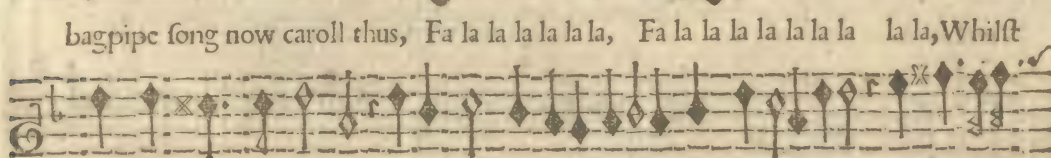
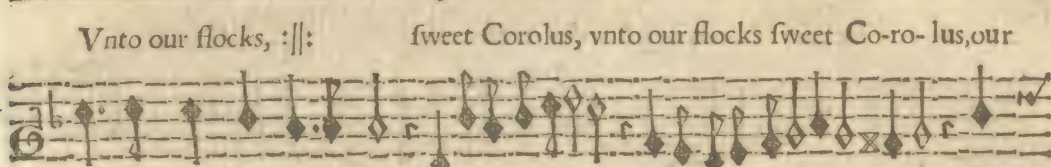
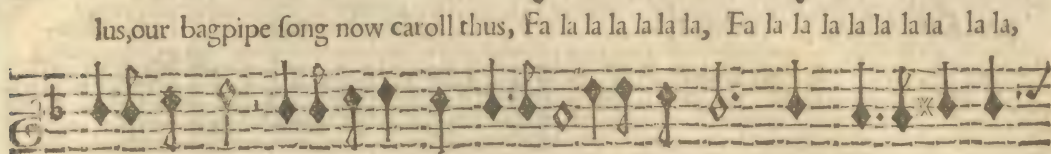
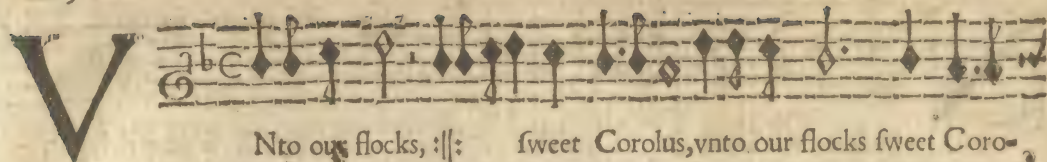
la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la.





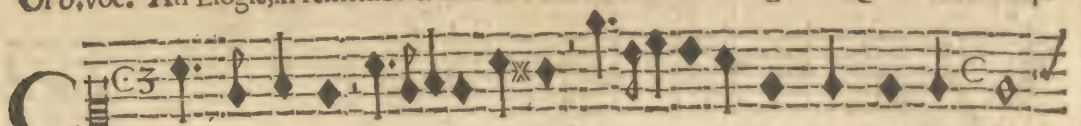
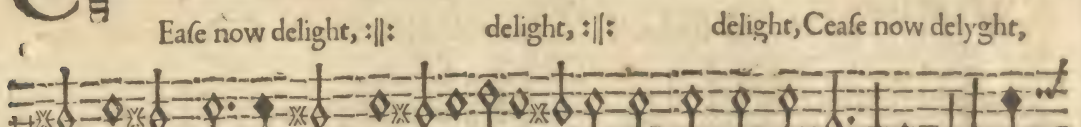
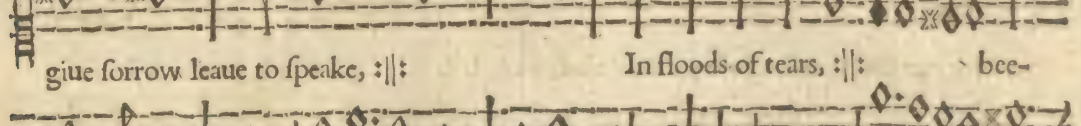
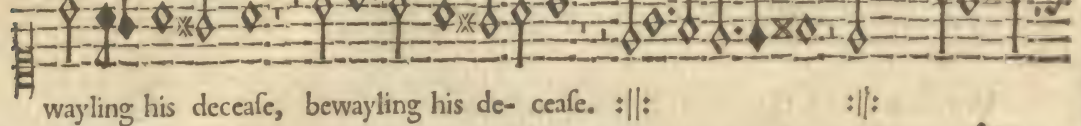
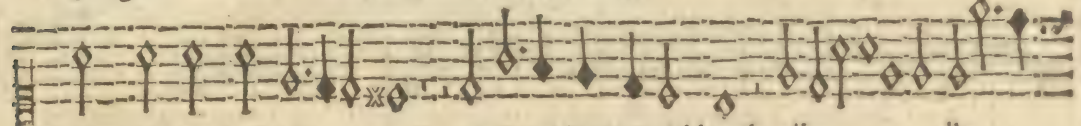
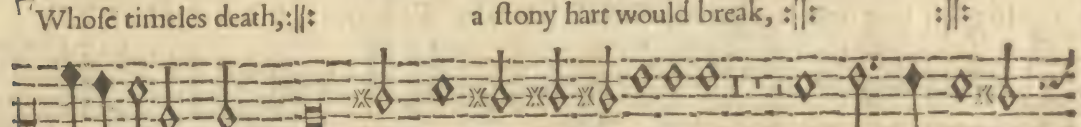
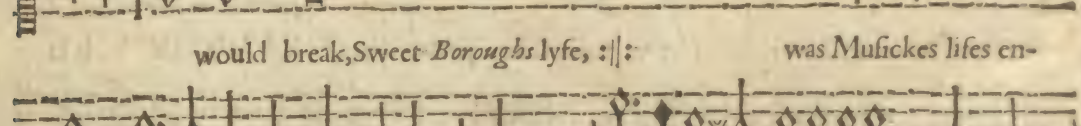
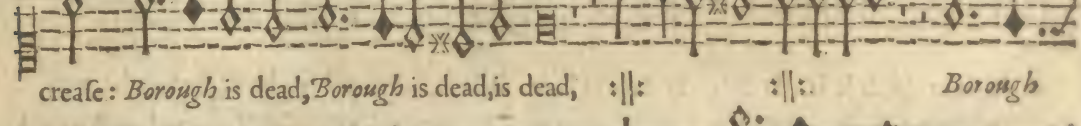
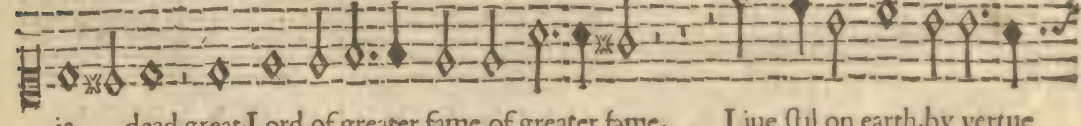
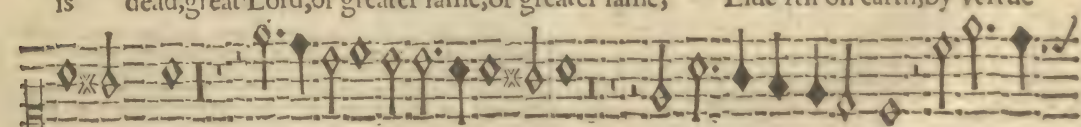
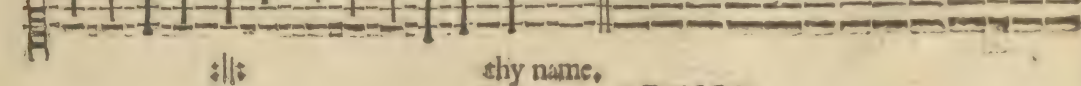
But shee keeps May throughout the yeere,
And August neuer comes the neere,

Yet will I hope though shee bee May,
August will come an other day. Fa la la,



To teach our flocks their wonted bounds,
On Bagpipes play the Shepherds grounds :

The tender Lambs with bleting,
Will help our ioyfull meting.

C            

Eafe now delight, :||: delight, :||: delight, Ceafe now delyght,
 giue sorrow leaue to speake, :||: In floods of tears, :||: bee-
 wayling his deceafe, bewayling his de- ceafe. :||: :||:
 Whose timeles death, :||: a stony hart would break, :||: :||:
 would break, Sweet *Boroughs* lyfe, :||: was Musickes lifes en-
 creafe: *Borough* is dead, *Borough* is dead, is dead, :||: :||: *Borough*
 is dead, great Lord, of greater fame, of greater fame, Liue stil on earth, by vertue
 of thy name. :||: by vertue of thy name. :||:
 thy name.

FINIS.

Of 6, voc. An Elogie, in remembrance of the Ho: the Lord *Borough*. SEXTVS. 24.

C

Eafe now delyght, :||: now delight, Ceafe now delight, :||: 3

delyght, Giue sorrow leau to speak, :||: In floods of tears, :||:

bewayling his de- ceafe, beewayling his deceafe, :||: :||:

his deceafe, Whose timelesse death, :||: a stony hart would break,

would breake, a stony hart would break, :||: would break, Sweet *Boroughs* lyfe,

:||: was Musicks lifes en-creafe, :||: *Borough* is dead, :||: is

dead, *Borough* is dead, great Lord, of greater fame, of greater fame, Liue still on earth,

by vertue of thy name. Liue still on earth, by vertue of thy name. :||:

:||: by vertue of thy name. :||: **FINIS.** **E.i.**

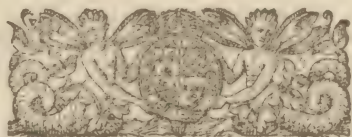
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BASS VS.

BALLETTES
AND
MADRIGALS
TO
five voyces, vwith
one to 6. voyces : newly published

BY
Thomas Weelkes.



AT LONDON

Printed by Thomas Este.

1598.

To the right vvorshipful his Maister
Edward Darcy Esquier, Groome
of hir Maiesties priuie Chamber,

*Thomas VVeelkes wisbeth all heauenly
ioyes whatsoeuer.*



Ight worshipfull, it is no small comfort the Musicke professors conceiue, when they consider the euer misdeeming multitude to brand them with infamy, whom the most Honorable spirits haue alwaies honored: and although pueritie hath debarred them their fellow arts mens companie, yet nature hath set their better part at libertie, to delight them that loue Musicke. Amongst so many worthy men dayly labouring to call home againe the banished Philomele, whose purest blood the impure Minstralsie hath stained, I must presume to remember one of your worships least labours, (your greater deedes greater men must seeke to requite) the enterteining into your seruice the least proficient in Musicke, who with all dutifull obseruancie, bumbly commend my poore labours to your worships protection. My yeeres yet vnripened, and this worke not a little hastened, cannot promise any choice notes of Musicke, yet notwithstanding I presume that gentlenes which accepts my seruice, will neuer reiect the labours of his seruant: Thus humbly taking my leaue, I leaue these to your worships fauours, and you to the keeping of him that best can keepe you.

Your worships seruant

Thomas VVeelkes.



*The Table of all the Ballets and Madrigales
contained in these bookes.*

¶ To 5. Voices.

A t once well met faire Ladies.	I
To shorten winters sadnesse.	II
Sweete loue, I will no more abuse thee.	III
Whilst youthfull sports are lasting.	IIII
On the plaines Fairie traines,	V
Sweet hart arise, why doe you sleepe.	VI
Giue mee my hart and I will goe.	VII
Harke all ye louely saints aboute.	VIII
Say daintie dames shall wee goe play.	IX
Phillis goe take thy pleasure.	X
In pride of May, the fields are gay.	XI
Sing wee at pleasure, content is our treasure.	XII
Now is the bridalls of faire Choralis.	XIII
Sing sheperds after mee.	XIIII
Welcome sweet pleasure, my welth and treasure.	XV
Ladie, your eye my loue enforced.	XVI
Wee shepherds sing, wee pipe, wee play.	XVII
I loue, and haue my loue regarded.	XVIII
Come clap thy hands thou sheperds swaine.	XIX
Phillis hath sworne thee loues the man.	XX
Farewell my ioy, adue my loue and pleasure.	XXI
Now is my Cloris fresh as May.	XXII
Vnto our flocks sweet Corolus.	XXIII

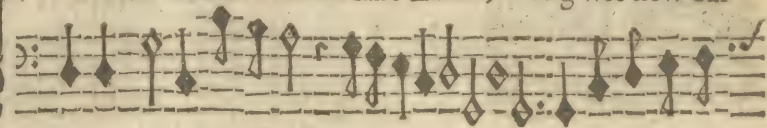
¶ To 6. Voices.

Cease now delight, giue sorrow leaue to speake.	XXIIII
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¶ FINIS.



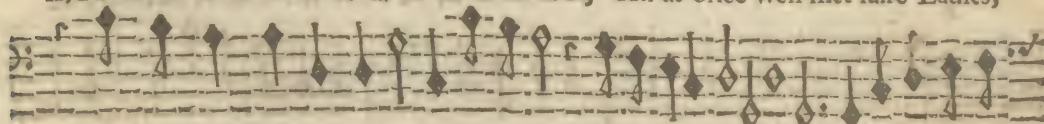
L at once well met faire Ladies, sing wee now our



loue repaid is, :: :: Fa la la la



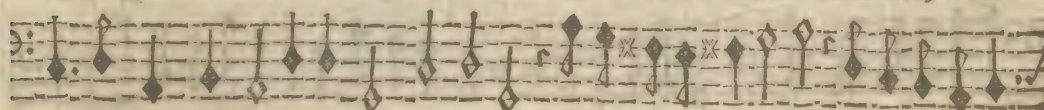
la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la, All at once well met faire Ladies,



sing wee now our loue repaid is, :: :: Fa la la la la



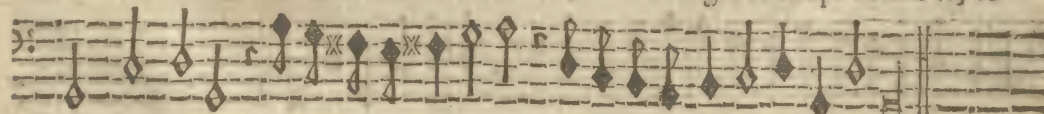
la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la, Sweet harts doe not forsake vs, till



night to sleepe betake vs, to sleepe betake vs, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la



la la la la la, Sweet harts doe not forsake vs, till night to sleepe betake vs, to



sleepe beetake vs. Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la.

Cytherea shall requite you,

Then help yee daintie Ladies,

With delight least sorrow fright you. Fa la

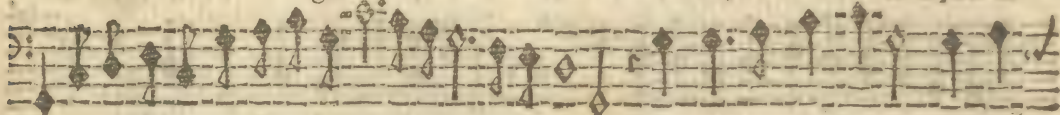
To sing our loues repaid is, Fa la la



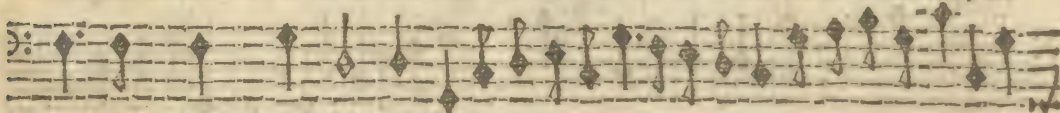
O shorten winters sadnesse, see wher the Nimphes with



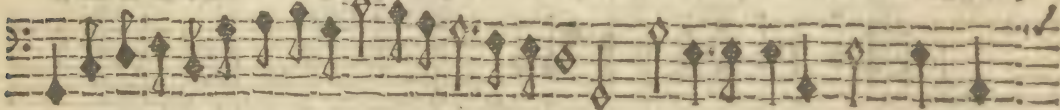
gladnesse, Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la



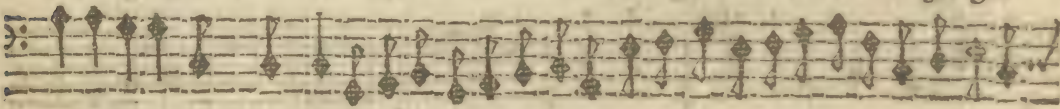
Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la, To shorten winters sadnesse, see



wher the Nimphes with gladnesse, Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la,



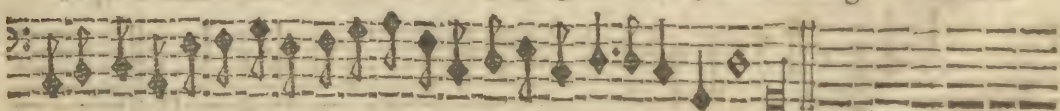
Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la, Disguised all are comming, right



wantonly a mumming, Fa la



la la la la la la, Disguised all are comming, right wantonly a mumming. Fa la la la la



la la.

Though masks incloud their beaucie,
Yet giue the eie hir dutie, Fa la la.

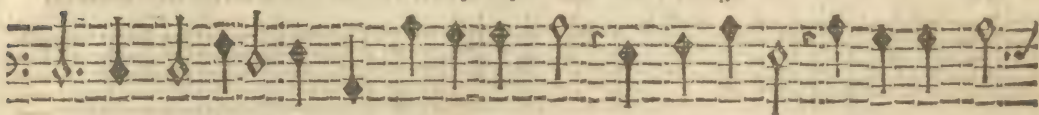
When Heaune is dark it shineth,
And vnto loue enclineth. Fa la la,



Weet loue, :||: :||: I will no more abuse thee,



Nor with my voyce accuse thee, :||: But



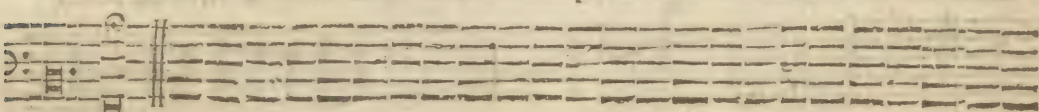
tune my notes vnto thy praise, and tell the world, loue nere decayes, and tell the world



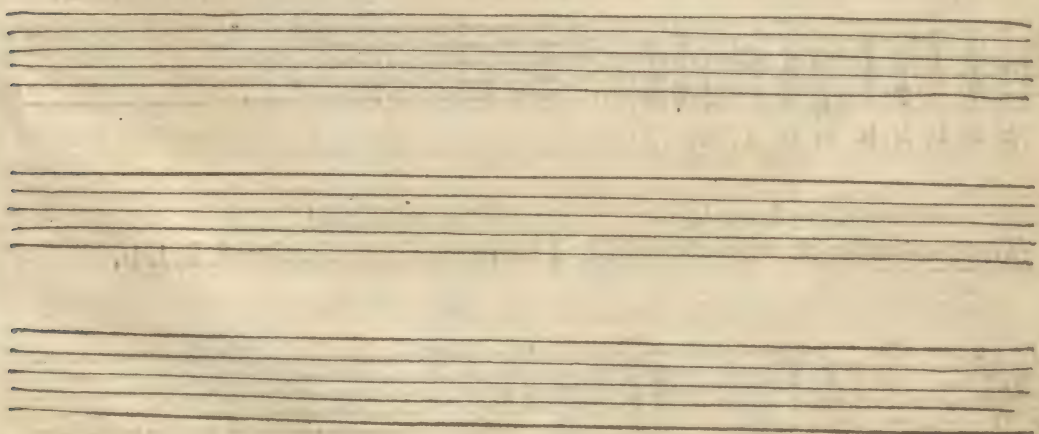
loue nere decayes, loue nere decayes: ||: Sweet loue, doth concord



euer cherish, what wanteth concord, soone doth perish. what wanteth cōcord soone doth



perish.





Hilst youthfull sports are lasting, to feasting turne our fasting, Fa



la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la, Whilst youthfull



sports are lasting, to feasting turne our fasting, Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la



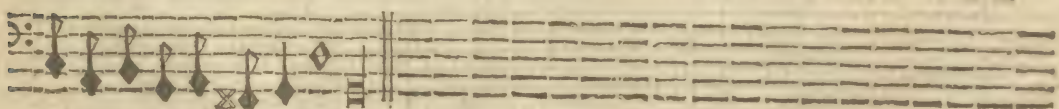
la, Fa la la la la la la la, With reuels and with walsals, make grieft & care our



walsals, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la, With reuels



and with walsals, make grieft and care our walsals. Fa la la la la la la la



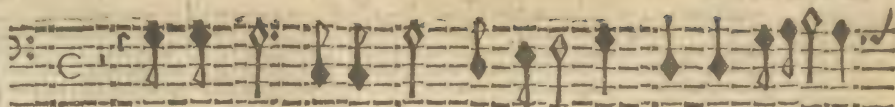
la la la la la la la la.

For youth it well beeseemeth,
That pleasure hee esteemeth. Fa la la.

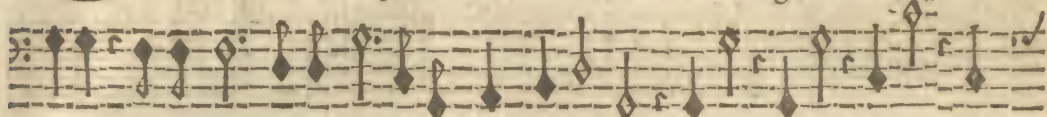
And fullan age is hated,
That mirth would haue abated. Fa la la.



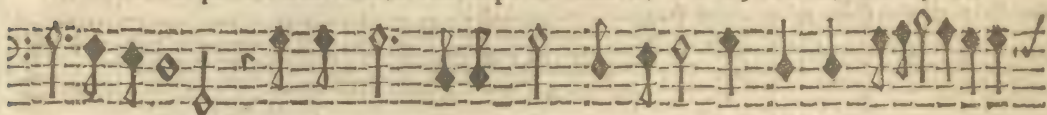
la la la la la la la la la la la la la.



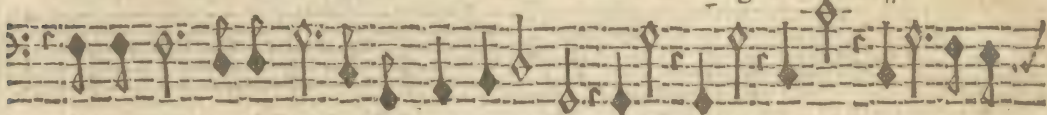
N the plaines Fairie traines, were a treading measures, :::



Satires plaid, Fairies staid, at the stops set leasures, Fa la, Fa la, Fa la, Fa



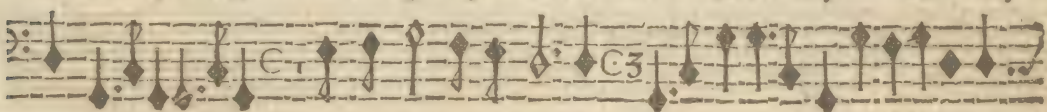
la la la la la, On the plaines Fairis traines, were a treading measures, :::



Satires plaid, Fairis staid, at the stops set leasures, Fa la, Fa la, Fa la, Fa la la la

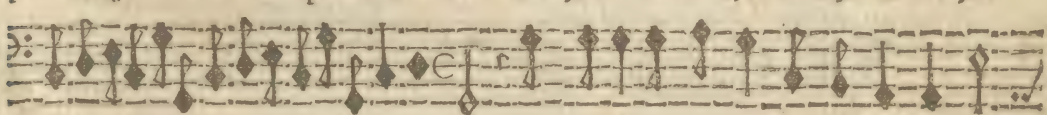


la la, Nimphs begin to come in quickly thick & three- fold, Now they daũce, now they

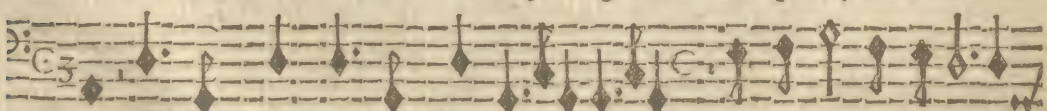


praũce, :::

present ther to be hold, Fa la la la, Fa la la, Fa la la la, Fa



la la la la la la la la la la la la la, Nimphs begin to come in quickly thick & three-



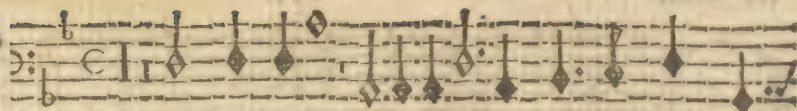
fold, Now they daũce, now they praũce, :::

present there to behold. Fa



la la la, Fa la la, Fa la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la, Fa

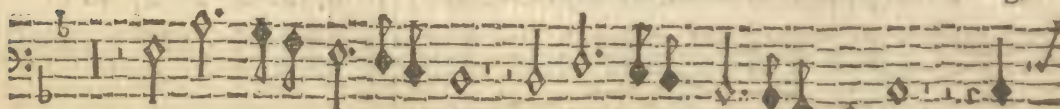
B.iiij.



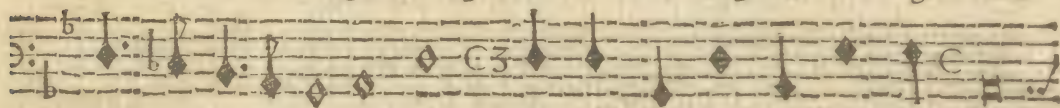
Weet heart arise, :||: why doe you sleepe, :||:



the sunne doth shine, the birds doe sing,



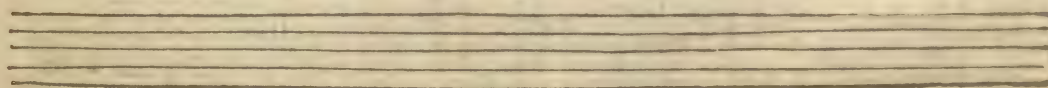
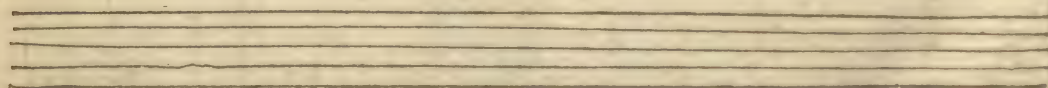
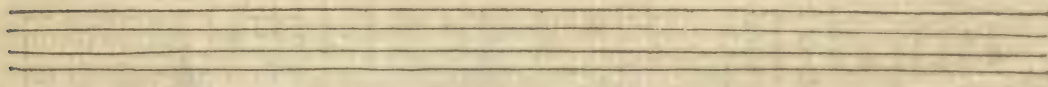
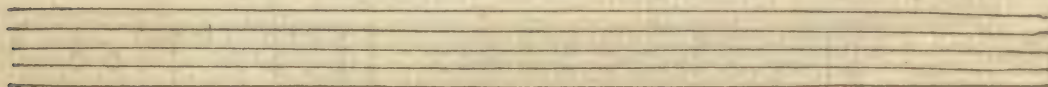
the birds dooe sing, dooe sing, the birds dooe sing, dooe sing, and



May delight and ioy doth bring : Then ioyne wee hands and daunce till night,

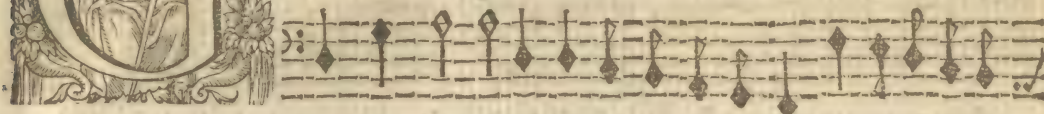


tis pittie loue should want his right. should want his right.





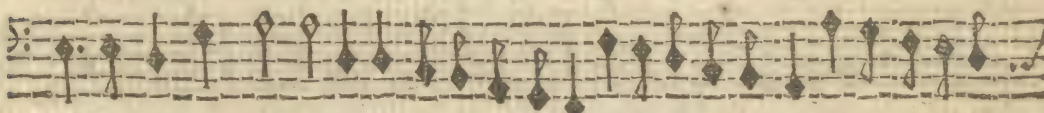
Iue mee my hart, and I will goe, :||: or else for-



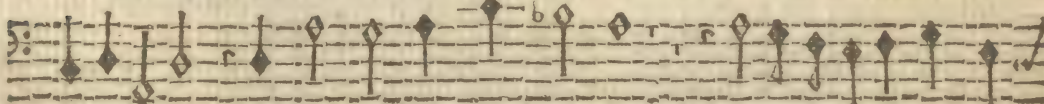
fake your wonted no no no no no no no no no no no



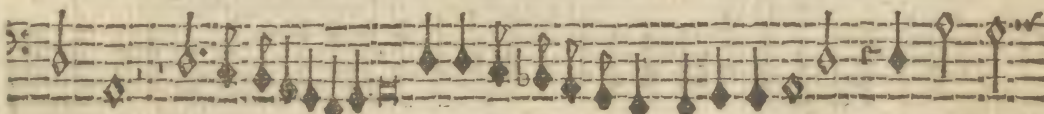
no no no no no no no no no no, Giue mee my hart, and I will goe, :||: or



else forsake your wonted no no no no no no no no no no no no no no no no



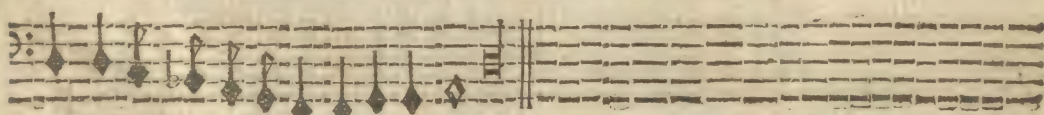
no no no no, But since my deere doth doubt mee, with no no no I meane to



flout thee. :||: no no no no no no no no no no no, But since my

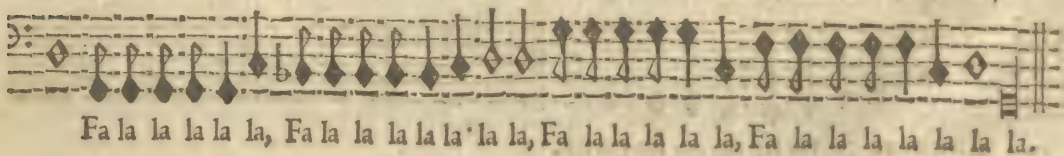
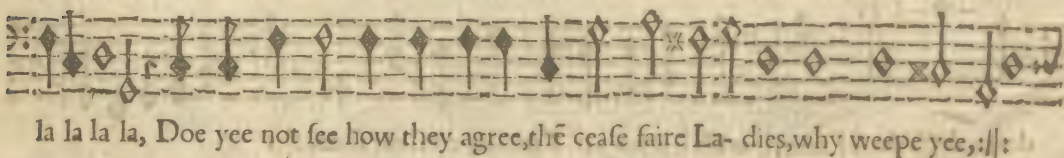
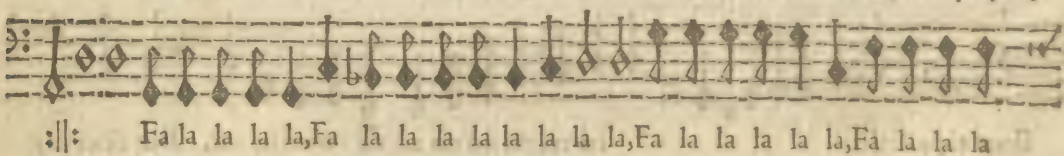
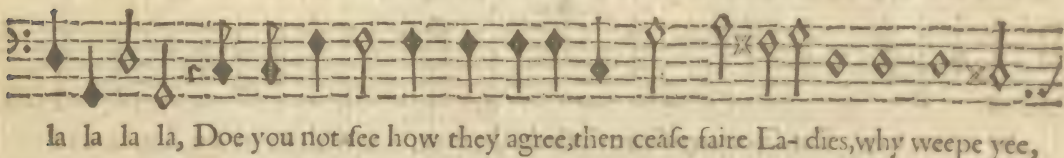
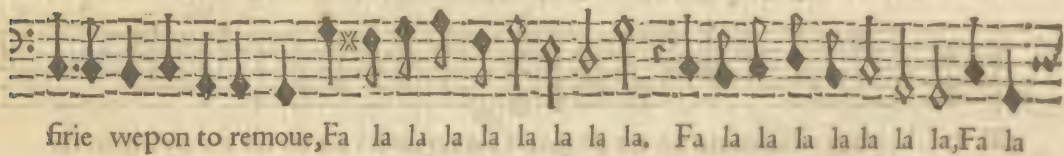
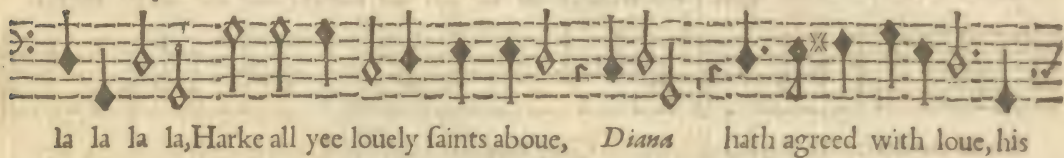
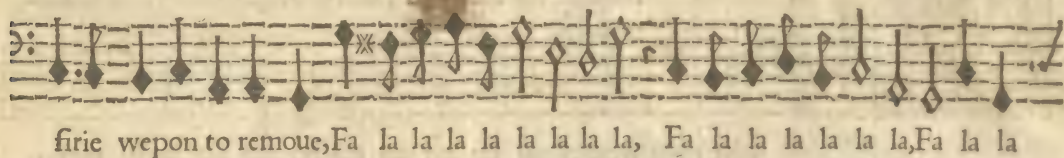
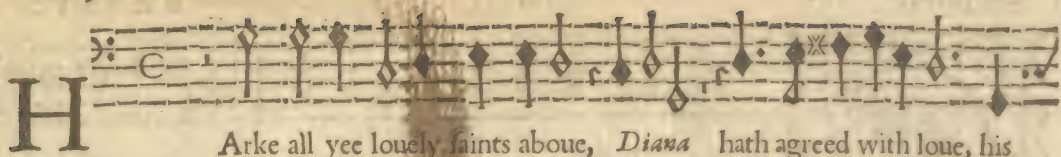


deere doth doubt mee, with no no no I meane to flout thee. :||:

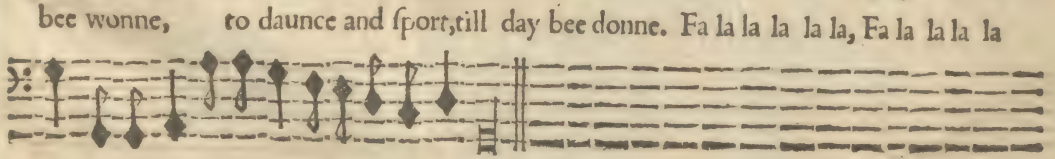
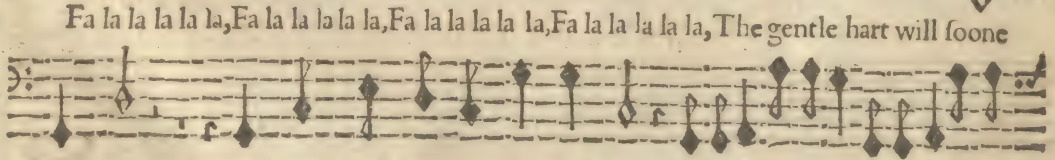
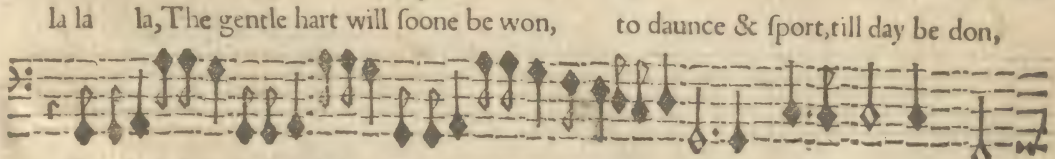
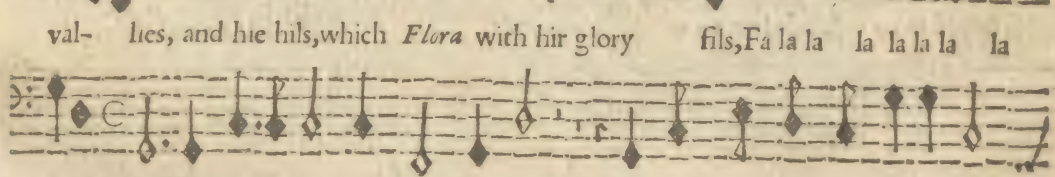
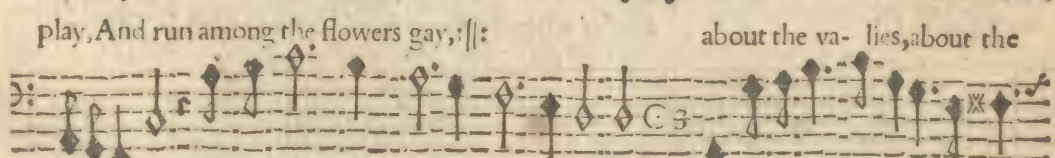
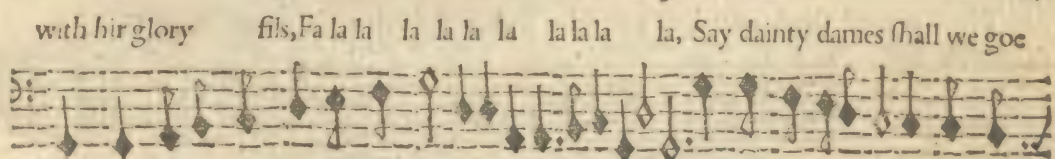
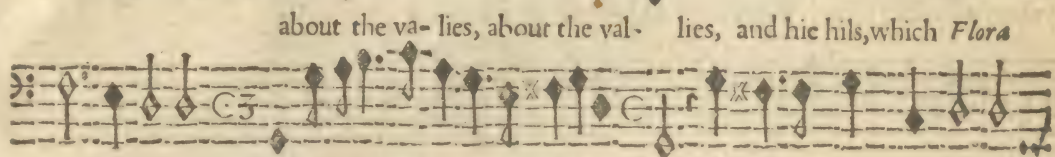
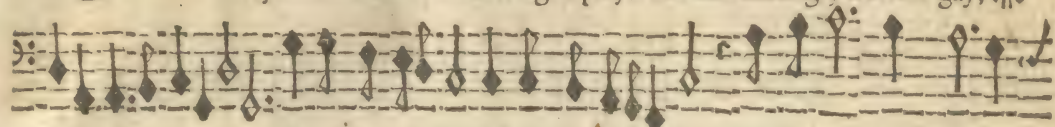
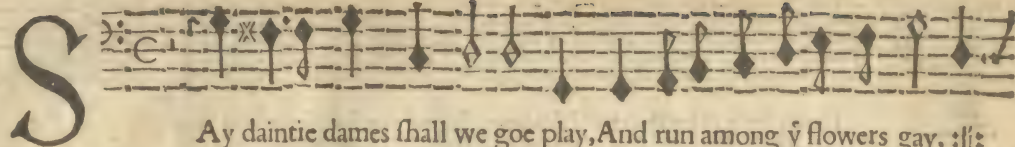


no no no no no no no no no no.

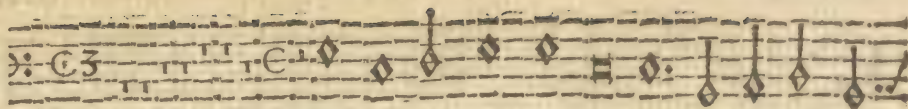
Now is there hope wee shall agree, If that bee so my dearest,
When dole no imparteth yee, no no no With no no no, my hart thou cheereest, no no,



See, see your Mistris bids you cease, Cupid hath sworne his bow forlorne,
 And welcome loue, with loues increase, To breake & burne ere Ladies morne. Fa la la.
Diana hath procurd your peace, Fa la la.



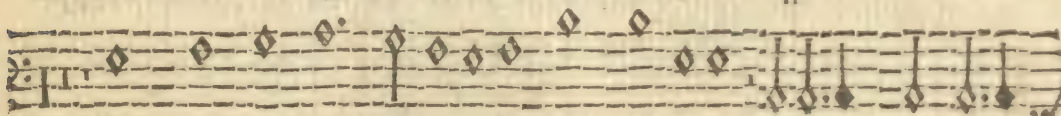
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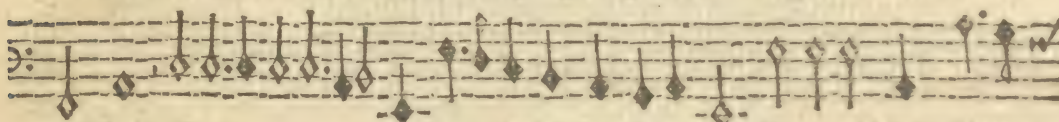
Hillis goe take thy : My hart thou now hast bro-ken, my hart, my hart



thou now hast bro- ken, Goe frolike there fans measure, :||:

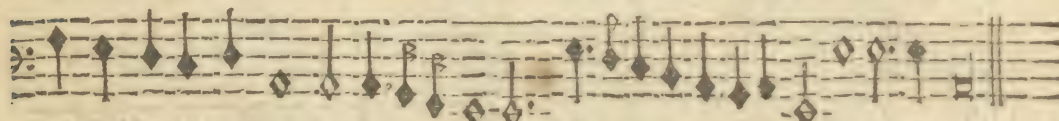


Those wounds thy lookes layd open, thy lookes layd open, Ingrauen there Phillis



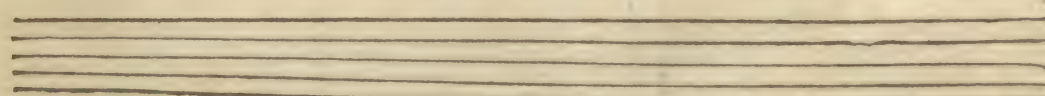
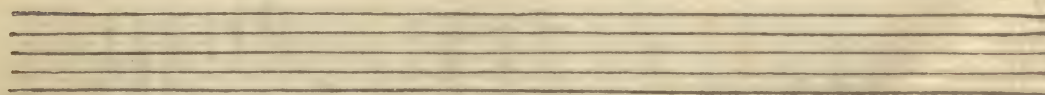
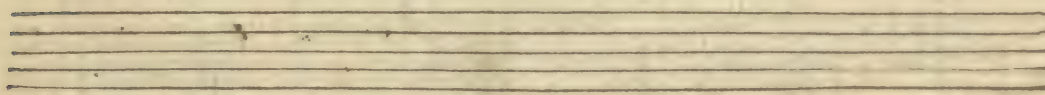
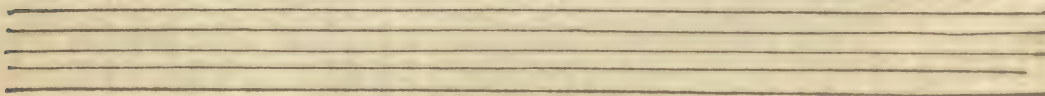
may finde, :||:

Phillis is faire but to vnkinde-but to vnkinde, Phillis



is faire but to vnkinde, but to vn- kinde, :||:

but to vnkinde.

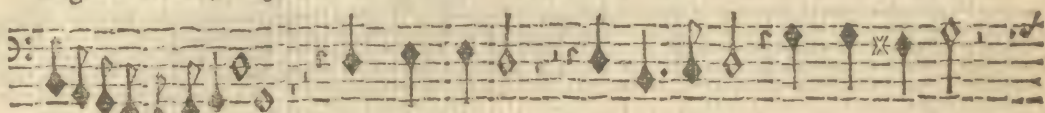




IN pride: The feelds are gay, In pride of May, the feelds are gay, The birds doe



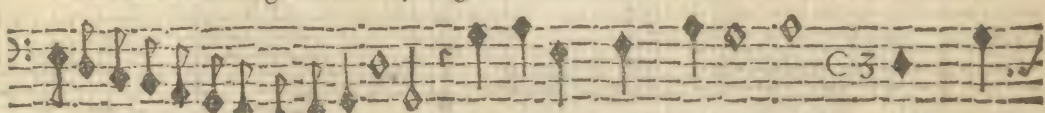
sing, doe sweetly sing, Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la.



la la la la la la la la, the feelds are gay, In pride of May, the feelds are gay,



The birds doe sing, doe sweetly sing, Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la



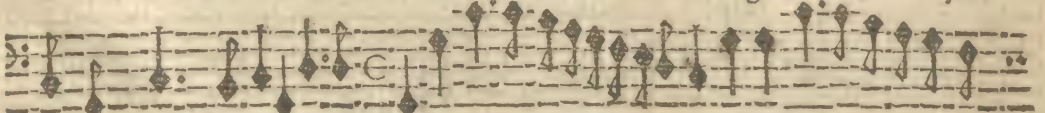
la la la la la la la la la la, So nature would, that all things should, with



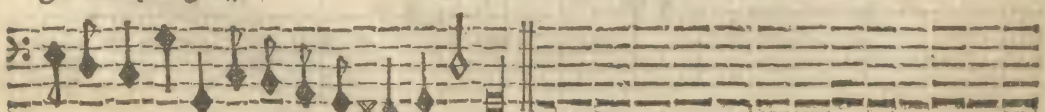
ioy begin the spring, :||: Fa la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la



la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la, So nature wold that all things should, with ioy be-



gin the spring. :||: Fa la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la



la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la.

S

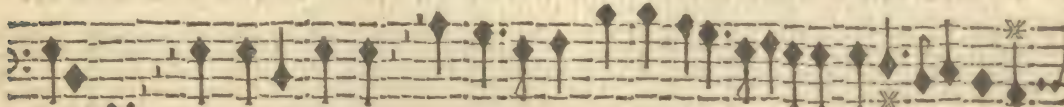


Ing wee at pleasure, cōtent is our trefure, :||:

Fa



la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la

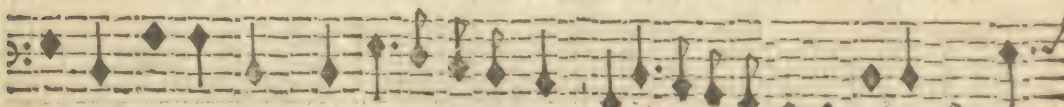


la la la, Sing we at pleasure, cōtent is our trefure :||:

Fa la la la la la



la, Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Sweet



loue shal keep y groūd, whilst we his praises sōūd, :||:

his praises sōūd, all



sheperds in a ring, shall daūcing euer sing. :||:

Fa la la la la la la, Fa

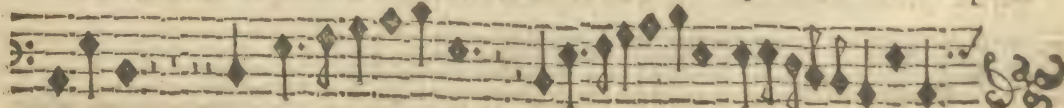


la la la la la la la, Fa la la la, Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la, Fa la la la, Sweet loue shall



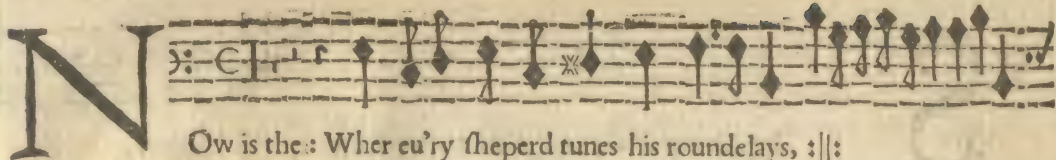
keep y groūd, whilst we his praises sōūd, :||:

his praises sōūd, all sheperds

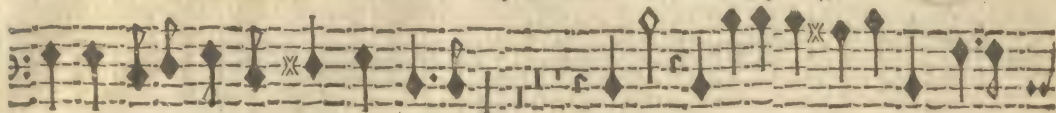


in a ring, shall daūcing euer sing. :||:

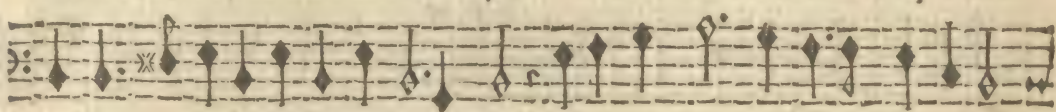
Fa la la la la la la, Fa



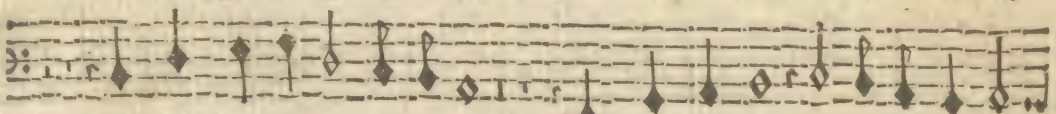
Ow is the: Wher eu'ry sheperd tunes his roundelays, :||:



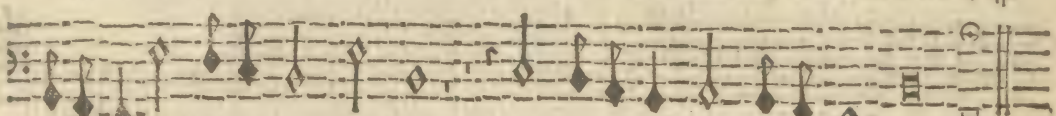
Wher eu'ry sheperd tunes his roundelays, And I, and I in honour of my Thora-



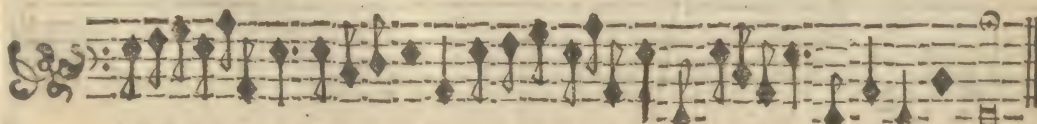
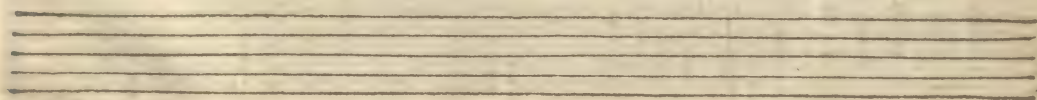
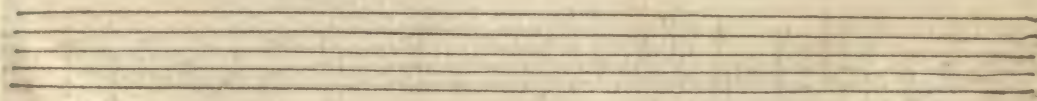
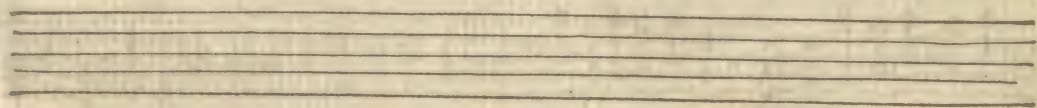
lis, Will not forget to sing hir gentle praise, For ere the Sunne his iourney doth renew,



Sweet loue shall act, that now I wish, Sweet loue shall act, that now I wish, :||:



that now I wish were true. that now I wish, that now I wish were true.

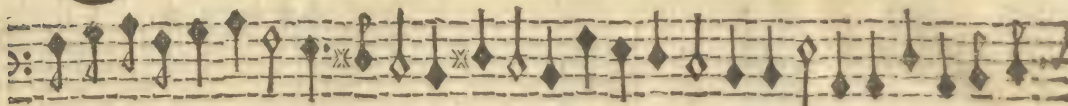


la la la la la la, Fa la la la, Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la, Fa la la la la.

C.iii.

S

Ing sheperds after me, after me, our harts do neuer disagree, Fa



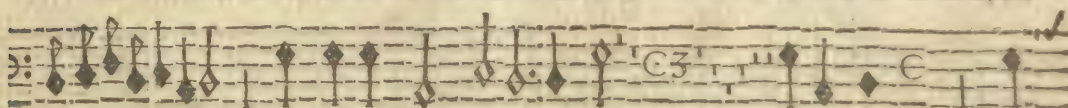
la la la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la



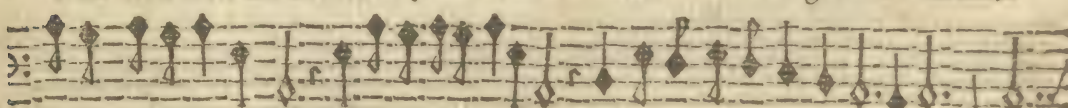
la la la la la la, Sing sheperds after mee, after mee, our harts doe neuer disagree,



Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la, Fa

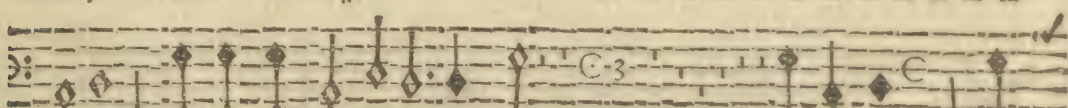


la la la la la la la, No war can spoile vs of our store, we goe not braue, a



merry hart, is all we haue. :||:

Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la



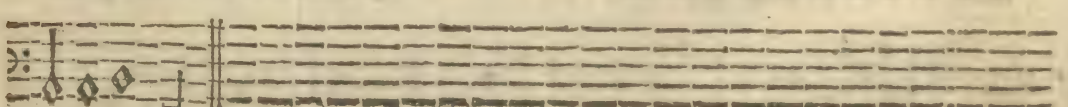
la la la, No war can spoile vs of our store,

wee goe not braue, a

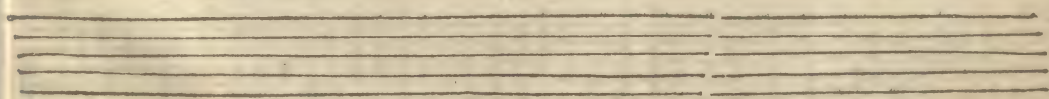
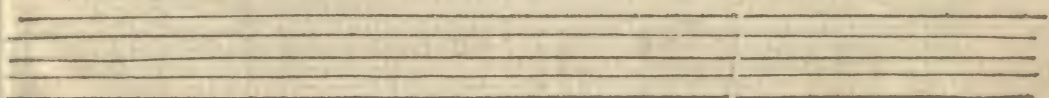
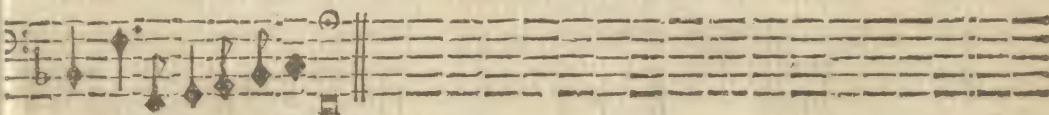
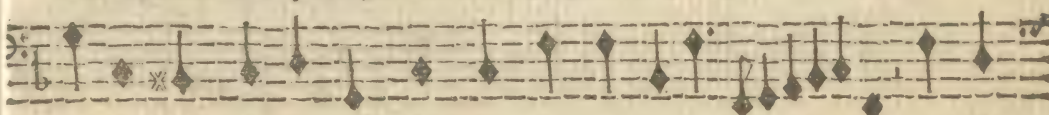
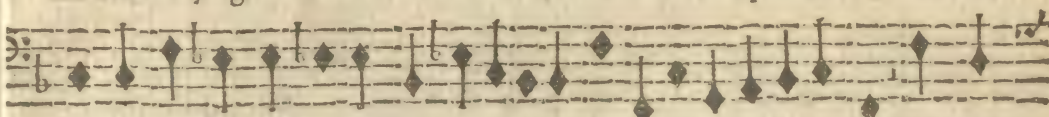
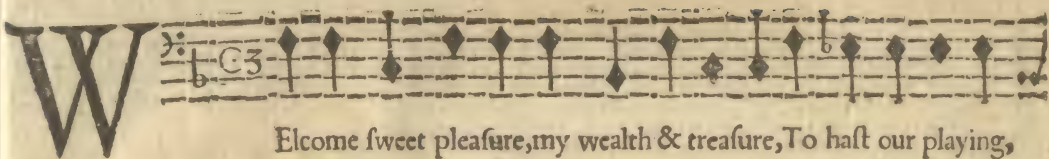


merry hart is all wee haue. :||:

Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la

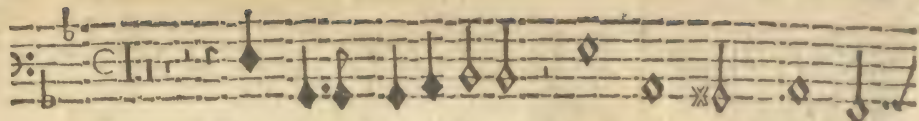


la la la la.



Sorrow content thee, mirth must preuent thee Griefe is disdainfull, sottish and painfull,
 though much thou grieuest, then wait on pleasure,
 thou none releuest, no no, (mee and loote no pleasure, no no,
 Joy come delight mee, though sorrow spight Harts ease it lendeth, & comfort sendeth.

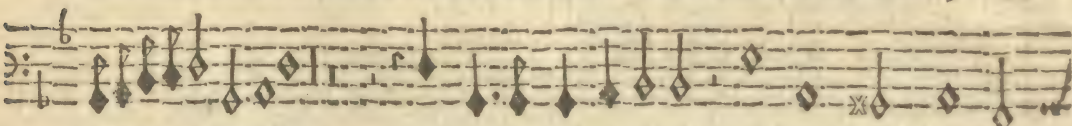
L



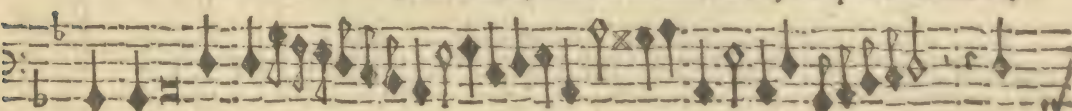
Ady, : Your eie my loue enforced, And your proud looke my



hart deuorced, Fa la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa



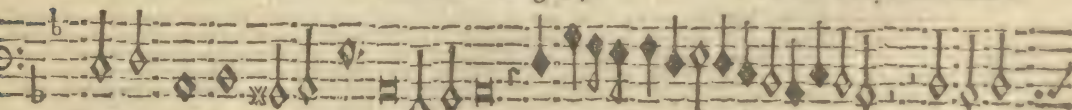
la la la la la, Fa la la, your eie my loue enforced, and your proud looke my



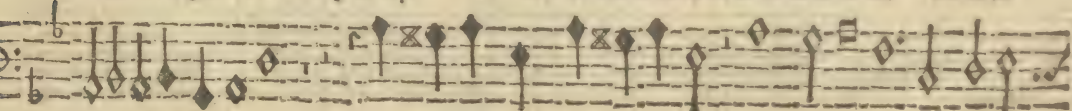
hart deuorced, Fa la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa



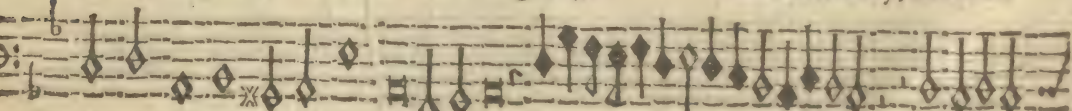
la la la la la, Fa la la, That now I laugh, :: and now I cry, and thus I



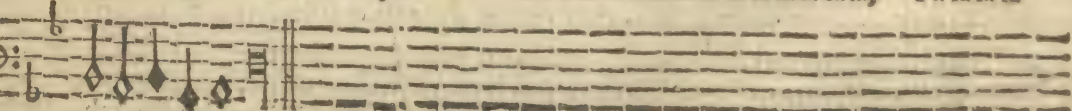
sing, I sing, be-fore I dy'e. :: Fa la la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la



la la la la, Fa la la, That now I laugh, :: and now I cry, & thus I



sing, I sing, be-fore I die. :: Fa la la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la



la la la, Fa la la.

W



E shepherds sing,we pipe,we play,with pretty sport we passe the

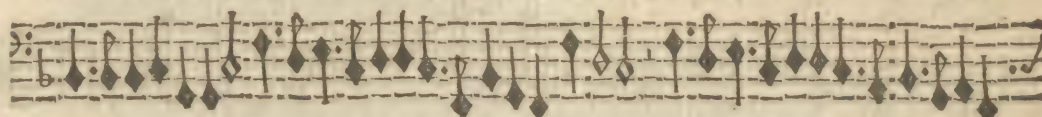


day, ::||::

Fa la la la la la la la fa la la, Fa la la, Ea la la la la la la, Fa la



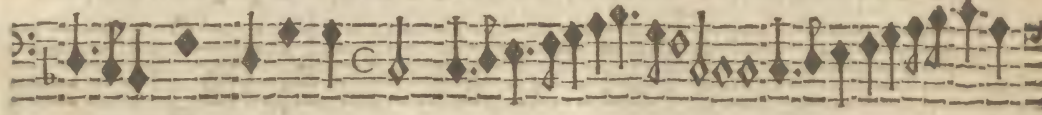
la la la la, We shepherds sing, we pipe, we play, with pretty sport we passe y^e day, :||:



Fa la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la, Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la



la la, Wee care for no gold, but with our fold, We daũce & praũce as



pleasure would. as pleasure would, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la



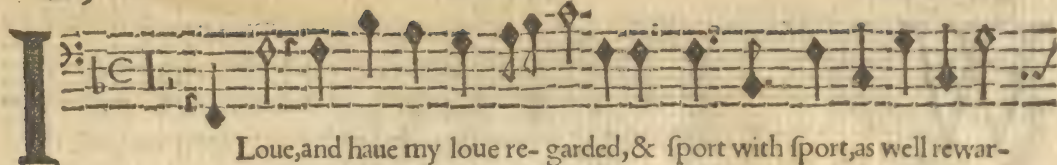
la la la la, We care for no gold, but with our fold, We daunce & praunce



as pleasure would. as pleasure would. Fa la la la la la la la la la la Fa la la la



la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la.



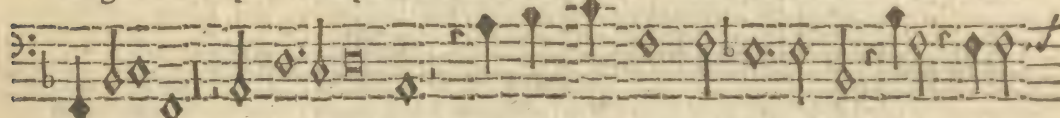
Loue, and haue my loue re- garded, & sport with sport, as well rewar-



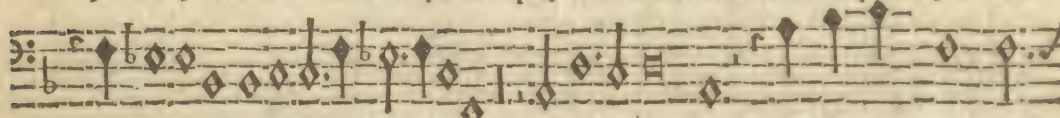
ded, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la, I loue, & haue my loue



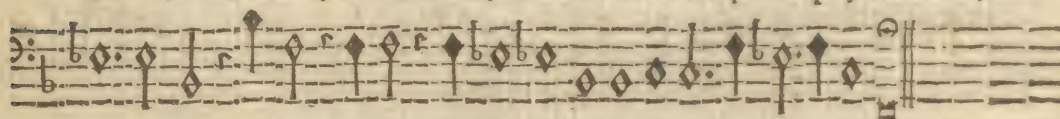
re- garded, & sport with sport, as well rewarded, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la



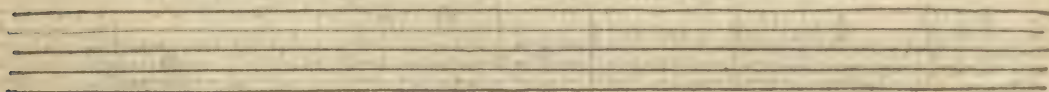
la, Fa la la, when o- thers weep, and play with loue, whē others sleep. Fa la, Fa la,



Fa la, Fa la, Fa la la, Fa la, Fa la la, when o- thers weep. & play with loue, whē

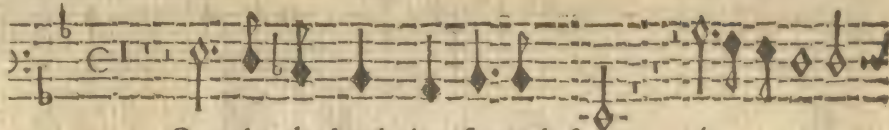


others sleep. Fa la, Fa la, Fa la, Fa la, Fa la la, Fa la, Fa la la.

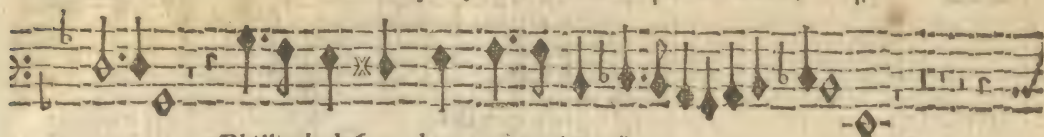


My loue with loue hath mee requited, Sweet hart thou hast my hart for euer,
With twentie kisses mee delighted. Fa la, That sweetly didst my hart deliuer, Fa la,
Which makes, &c. Fa la, Which makes, &c. Fa la.

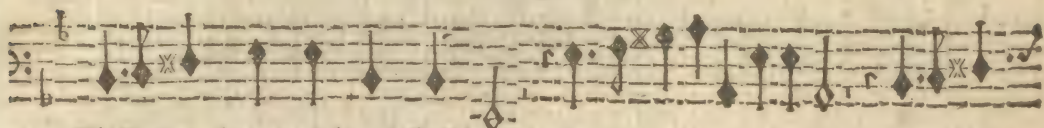
C



Ome clap thy hands thou sheperds swaine, ::



Phillis doth loue thee once againe, ::



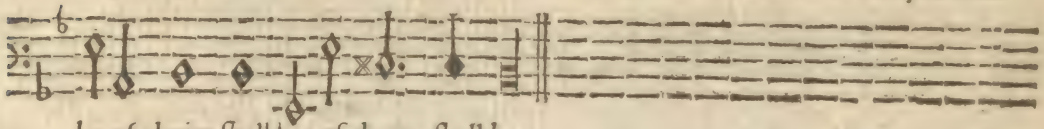
Phillis my choyce of choyce shall bee. ::

Phillis my

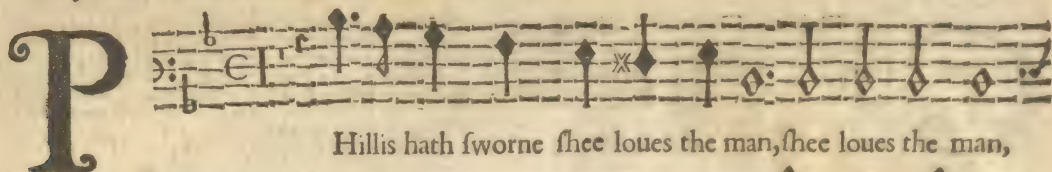


choyce of choyce shall be. ::

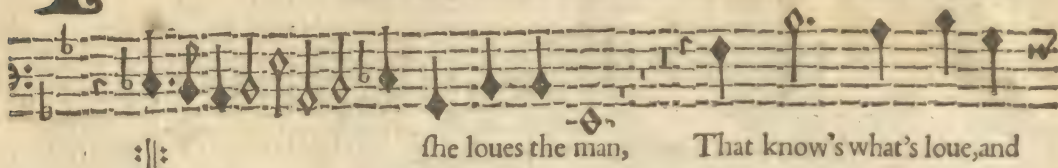
Phillis my choice of choyce shall



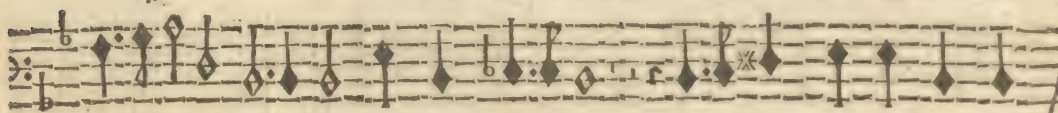
be, of choice shall bee, of choyce shall bee.



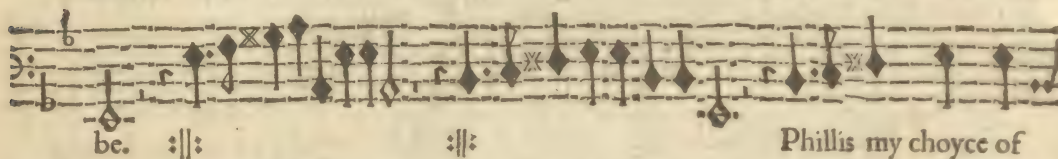
Hillis hath sworne shee loues the man, shee loues the man,



she loues the man, That know's what's loue, and



loue hir can, Phi-lemon then must needs agree, Phillis my choice of choice shall



be. :||:

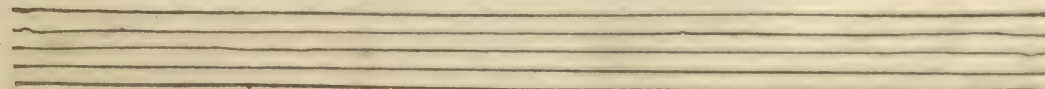
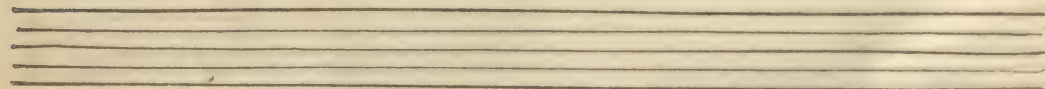
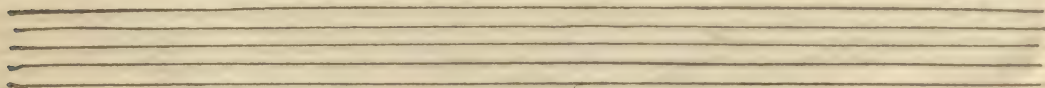
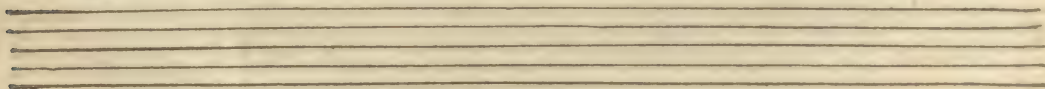
:||:

Phillis my choyce of

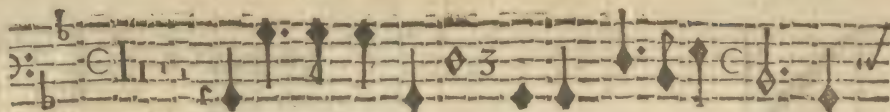


choyce shall bee.:||:

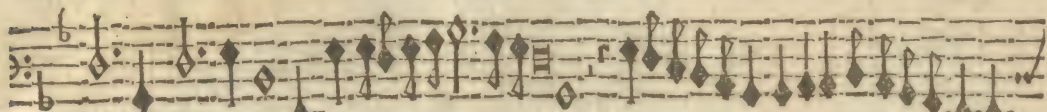
of choice shall bee.



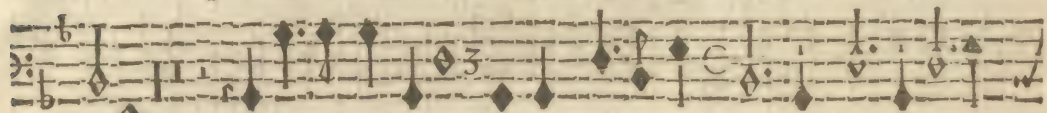
F



Arewell my ioy : Aduē my loue & plea- sure, To sport and toy, wee



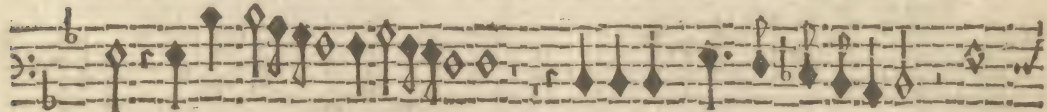
haue no longer leasure, Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la



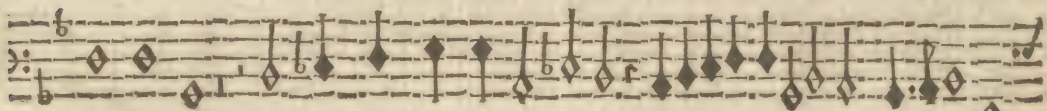
la la, Aduē my loue & ple- sure, To sport and toy, wee haue no longer



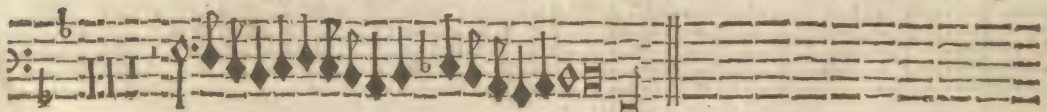
leasure, Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la, Fare-



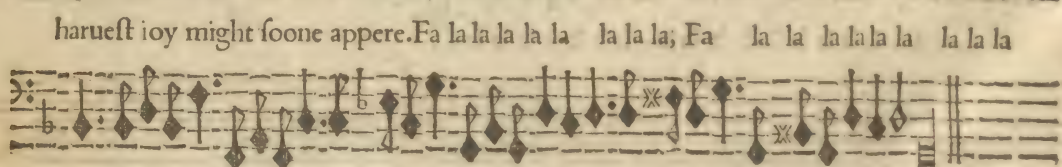
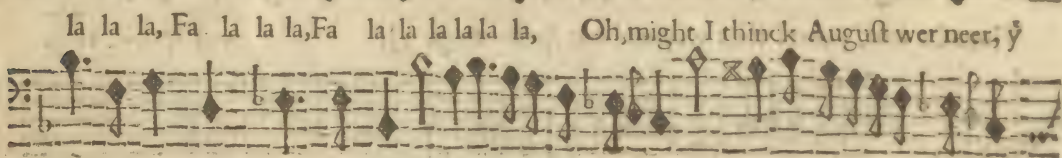
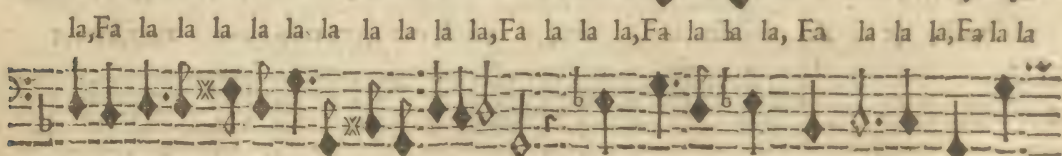
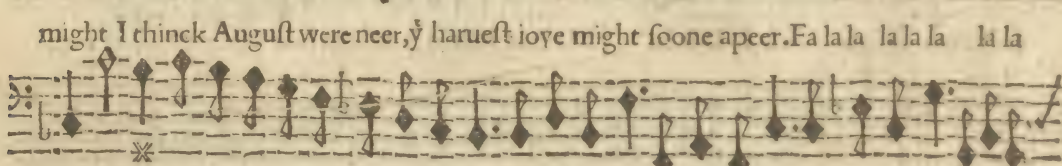
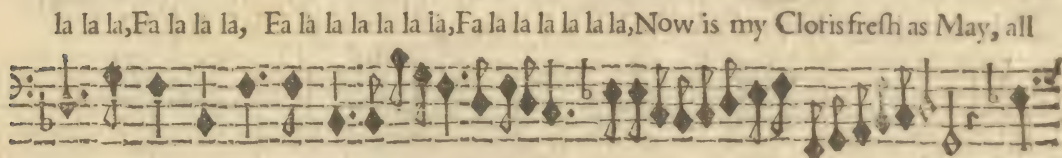
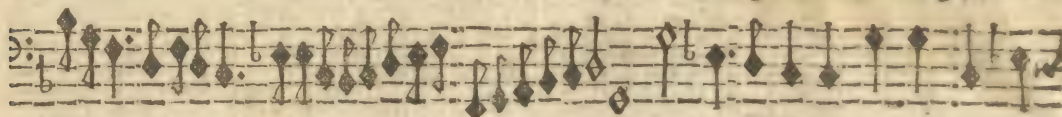
well, :: A- due, a- due, vntill our next con- for- ting, Sweet



loue be true, And thus wee end our spor- ting. :: our spor- ting.

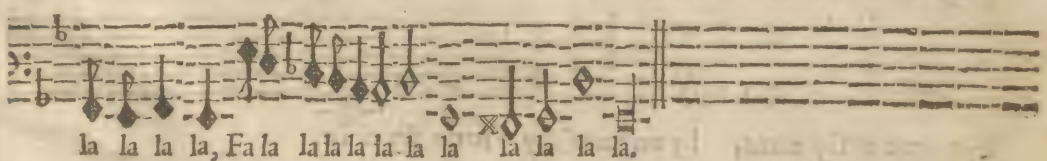
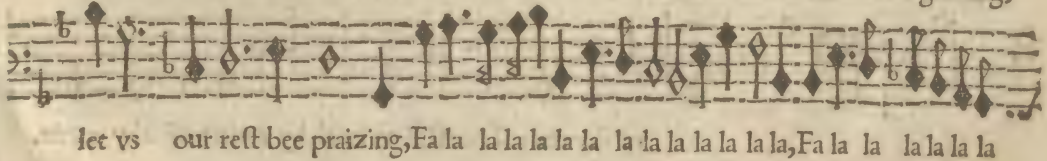
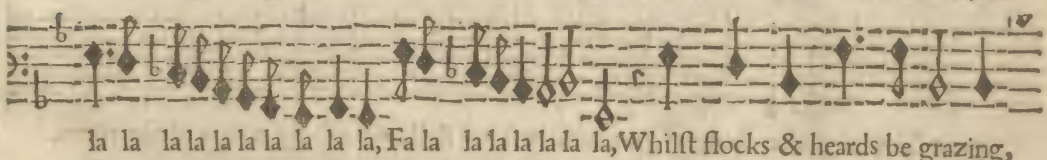
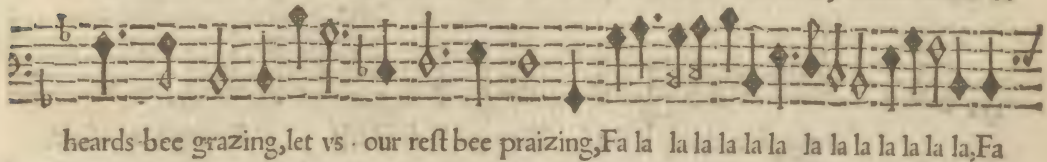
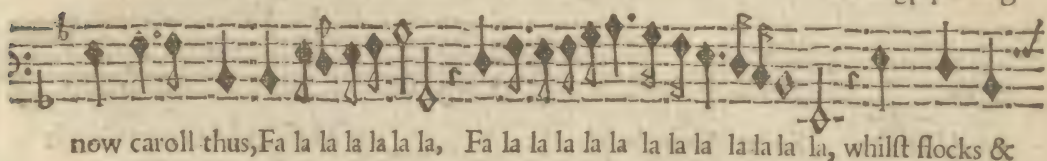
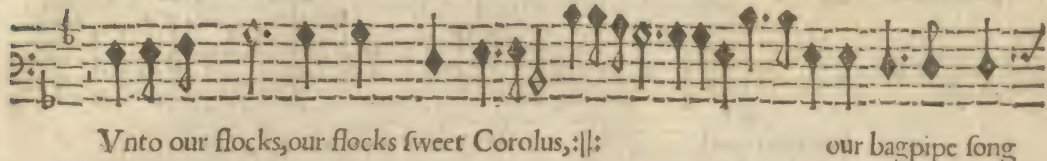
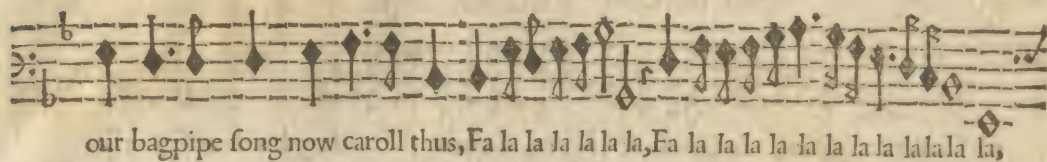
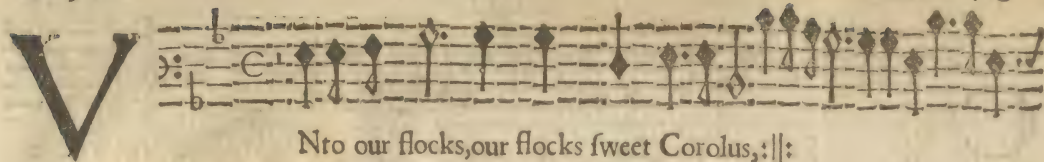


Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la.



But shee keeps May throughout the yeere,
And August neuer comes the nere,

Yet will I hope though shee bee May,
August will come an other day. Fa la la.



To teach our flocks their wonted bounds,
On Bagpipes play the Shepherds grounds :

The tender Lambs with bleting,
Will help our ioyfull meting.

C Ease now delyght, :||: :||: delight, Giue sorrow leaue

to speake, to speake, In floods of teares, beeway- ling his decease, :||:

Whose timelesse death, a stony hart would break, :||:

would breake, Sweet *Boroughs* lyfe, :||: was Musicks lifes encrease, :||:

Borough is dead, is dead, *Borough* is dead, :||: *Borough* is dead,

great Lord, of greater fame, of greater fame, Liue still on earth, by vertue of thy name.

:||: of thy name. Liue still on earth, by vertue of thy name.

by vertue of thy name, by vertue of thy name, thy name,

FINIS.



